

COMMON PRAYER

HYMNS A & M



# HYMNS

## ANCIENT AND MODERN

FOR USE IN

THE SERVICES OF THE CHURCH.

*Complete Edition.*

"Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name  
of the LORD."

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# H Y M N S.

## Morning.

*"Early in the morning will I direct my  
1 prayer unto Thee."*

*m*f Now that the daylight fills the sky,  
We lift our hearts to God on high,  
That He, in all we do or say,  
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tongues from  
strife,  
And shield from anger's din our life,  
And guard with watchful care our eyes  
From earth's absorbing vanities.

O may our inmost hearts be pure,  
From thoughts of folly kept secure,  
And pride of sinful flesh subdued  
Through sparing use of daily food.

So we, when this day's work is o'er,  
And shades of night return once more,  
Our path of trial safely trod,  
Shall give the glory to our God.

*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

*"He that followeth Me shall not walk in  
2 darkness, but shall have the light  
of life."*

*f* O JESU, LORD of light and grace,  
Thou Brightness of the FATHER's Face,  
Thou Fountain of eternal light,  
True Day dispersing shades of night;

Come, Very Sun of heavenly love,  
Come in Thy radiance from above,  
And shed the HOLY SPIRIT's ray  
On every thought and sense to-day.

*m*f So we the FATHER's help will claim,  
And sing the FATHER's glorious Name,  
And His Almighty grace implore  
That we may stand, to fall no more.

May He our actions deign to bless,  
And quench the darts of wickedness;  
In life's rough ways our feet defend,  
And grant us patience to the end.

May faith, deep rooted in the soul,  
Subdue our flesh, our minds control;  
May guile depart, and discord cease,  
And all within be truth and peace.

So let us gladly pass the day,  
Our thoughts as pure as morning ray,  
Our faith as noontide glowing bright,  
Our minds undimmed by shades of  
night.

*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

3 *"I myself will awake right early."*

*f* AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

*m*f Redeem thy mis-spent time that's  
And live this day as if thy last; [past,  
Improve thy talent with due care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;  
Think how all-seeing God thy ways  
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the Angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praise to the Eternal King.

### PART 2.

*m*f Glory to Thee Who safe hast kept,  
And hast refresh'd me whilst I slept;  
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall  
I may of endless light partake. [wake,

LORD, I my vows to Thee renew;  
Scatter my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and  
And with Thyself my spirit fill. [will,

Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their  
In Thy sole glory may unite. [might,

*The following Doxology should be sung at  
the end of either Part.*

*f* Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings  
flow,

Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. Amen.

*"His compassions fail not: they are new  
4 every morning."*

*m*f NEW every morning is the love  
Our wakening and uprising prove;  
Through sleep and darkness safely  
brought,  
Restored to life, and power, and  
thought.

New mercies, each returning day,  
 Hover around us while we pray ;  
 New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
 New thoughts of God, new hopes of  
 Heav'n.

If on our daily course our mind  
 Be set to hallow all we find,  
 New treasures still, of countless price,  
 God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,  
 Will furnish all we need to ask,  
 Room to deny ourselves, a road  
 To bring us daily nearer God.

*p* Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love  
 Fit us for perfect rest above ;  
*cr* And help us, this and every day,  
*mf* To live more nearly as we pray.  
 Amen.

*"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of  
 God."*

5 *"Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus."*

*mf* MY FATHER, for another night  
*p* Of quiet sleep and rest,  
*cr* For all the joy of morning light,  
*c* Thy Holy Name be blest.

*mf* Now with the new-born day I give  
 Myself anew to Thee,  
 That as Thou wilt I may live,  
 And what Thou wilt be.

Whate'er I do, things great or small,  
 Whate'er I speak or frame,  
 Thy glory may I seek in all,  
*p* Do all in JESUS' Name.

*mf* MY FATHER, for His sake, I pray,  
 Thy child accept and bless ;  
 And lead me by Thy grace to-day  
 In paths of righteousness. Amen.

*"Hold Thou me up, and I shall be safe :  
 yea, my delight shall be ever in Thy  
 statutes."*

6 *mf* AT Thy feet, O CHRIST, we lay  
 Thine own gift of this new day ;  
 Doubt of what it holds in store  
 Makes us crave Thine aid the more ;  
 Lest it prove a time of loss,  
 Mark it, Saviour, with Thy Cross.

If it flow on calm and bright,  
 Be Thyself our chief delight ;  
*p* If it bring unknown distress,  
 Good is all that Thou canst bless ;  
*cr* Only, while its hours begin,  
 Pray we, keep them clear of sin.

*mf* We in part our weakness know,  
 And in part discern our foe ;  
 Well for us, before Thine Eyes  
 All our danger open lies ;  
*p* Turn not from us, while we plead  
 Thy compassions and our need.

*mf* Fain would we Thy Word embrace,  
 Live each moment on Thy grace,  
 All our selves to Thee consign,  
 Fold up all our wills in Thine.  
 Think, and speak, and do, and be  
 Simply that which pleases Thee.

Hear us, LORD, and that right soon ;  
 Hear, and grant the choicest boon  
 That Thy love can e'er impart,  
 Loyal singleness of heart ;  
*f* So shall this and all our days,  
 CHRIST our God, show forth Thy  
 praise. Amen.

*"Unto you that fear My Name shall the  
 7 Sun of Righteousness arise."*

*f* CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,  
 CHRIST, the true, the only Light,  
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
 Triumph o'er the shades of night ;  
 Dayspring from on high, be near ;  
 Daystar, in my heart appear.

*p* Dark and cheerless is the morn  
 Unaccompanied by Thee ;  
 Joyless is the day's return,  
 Till Thy mercy's beams I see ;  
 Till they inward light impart,  
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

*mf* Visit then this soul of mine.  
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;  
 Fill me, Radiance Divine,  
 Scatter all my unbelief ;  
*cr* More and more Thyself display,  
*f* Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

*"I have set God always before me ; for He  
 is on my right hand, therefore I  
 8 shall not fall."*

*mf* FORTH in Thy Name, O LORD, I go,  
 My daily labour to pursue ;  
 Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,  
 In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task Thy wisdom hath assign'd  
 O let me cheerfully fulfil ;  
 In all my works Thy presence find.  
 And prove Thy good and perfect Will.  
 Thee may I set at my right hand,  
 Whose eyes my inmost substance see,  
 And labour on at Thy command,  
 And offer all my works to Thee.

*p* Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,  
 And every moment watch and pray,  
 And still to things eternal look,  
*cr* And hasten to Thy glorious day ;

*mf* For Thee delightfully employ  
 Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath  
 given,  
 And run my course with even joy,  
 And closely walk with Thee to Heav'n.  
 Amen.

## The Third Hour.

*"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever One Art with the FATHER and the SON, Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess With Thy full flood of holiness.

In will and deed, by heart and tongue, With all our powers, Thy praise be sung;

And love light up our mortal frame, Till others catch the living flame.

*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High, [Thee

*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and *f* Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

## The Sixth Hour.

*10 "At noonday will I pray."*

*mf* O God of truth, O LORD of might, Who ord' rest time and change aright, Bright'ning the morn with golden gleams,

Kindling the noonday's fiery beams; Quench Thou in us the flames of strife, From passion's heat preserve our life, Our bodies keep from perils free, And give our souls true peace in Thee.

*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High, [Thee

*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and *f* Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

## The Ninth Hour.

*"The hour of prayer, being the ninth hour."*

*mf* O God, of all the Strength and Power,

Who dost, Thyself unmoved, each hour Through all its changes guide the day, From early morn to evening's ray;

Brighten life's eventide with light That ne'er shall set in gloom of night, Till we a holy death attain, And everlasting glory gain.

*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High, [Thee

*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and *f* Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

## Evening.

*12 "The Lord was my stay."*

*mf* O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all creation, [abide,

Who ever dost Thyself unmoved Yet day by day the light in due gradation [changes guide;

From hour to hour thro' all its

*p* Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending. [decay,

An eve untouch'd by shadows of The brightness of a holy death-bed blending [day,

*cr* With dawning glories of the eternal *mf* Hear us, O FATHER, gracious and forgiving, [WORD,

Thro' JESUS CHRIST Thy co-eternal Who, with the HOLY GHOST, by all things living

Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.

*"O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me."*

*mf* As now the sun's declining rays At eventide descend,

*p* So life's brief day is sinking down To its appointed end.

LORD, on the Cross Thine Arms were stretch'd

To draw Thy people nigh; O grant us then that Cross to love, *pp* And in those Arms to die.

*f* All glory to the FATHER be, All glory to the SON, All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee, While endless ages run. Amen.

*"Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever."*

*14 mf* O TRINITY, most Blessed Light, O UNITY of primal Might,

As now the fiery sun departs, [hearts. Shed Thou Thy beams within our

To Thee our morning song of praise, To Thee our evening prayer we raise; *cr* Thee may our heart and voice adore For ever and for evermore.

*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High, [Thee

*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and *f* Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

*"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."*

*15 mf* BEFORE the ending of the day, Creator of the world, we pray [keep That Thou with wonted love wouldst Thy watch around us while we sleep.

O let no evil dreams be near, Nor phantoms of the night appear; Our ghostly enemy restrain, Lest aught of sin our bodies stain.

*p* Almighty FATHER, hear our cry Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High, [Thee

*cr* Who with the HOLY GHOST and *f* Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

*"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror  
by night."*

*mf* Now that the daylight dies away,  
By all Thy grace and love,  
Thee, Maker of the world, we pray  
To watch our bed above.

Let dreams depart and phantoms fly,  
The offspring of the night,  
*p* Keep us, like shrines, beneath Thine  
*mf* Pure in our foe's despite. [eye,

This grace on Thy redeem'd confer,  
FATHER, co-equal SON,  
And HOLY GHOST, the Comforter,  
Eternal THREE in ONE. Amen.

*"Let the lifting up of my hands be an  
evening sacrifice."*

*p* THE sun is sinking fast,  
The daylight dies;

*cr* Let love awake, and pay  
Her evening sacrifice.

*p* As CHRIST upon the Cross  
His Head inclined,  
And to His FATHER's hands  
His parting Soul resign'd;

*mf* So now herself my soul  
Would wholly give  
Into His sacred charge,  
In Whom all spirits live;

So now beneath His eye  
Would calmly rest,  
Without a wish or thought  
Abiding in the breast,  
Save that His Will be done,  
Whate'er betide,  
Dead to herself, and dead  
In Him to all beside.

*f* Thus would I live; yet now  
Not I, but He  
In all His power and love  
Henceforth alive in me.

ONE SACRED TRINITY!  
ONE LORD Divine!  
May I be ever His,

And He for ever mine. Amen.

13 *"The true Light."*

*f* HAIL, gladdening Light, of His pure  
glory pour'd

Who is the Immortal FATHER,  
Heavenly, Blest,

*p* Holiest of Holies, JESUS CHRIST,  
our LORD.

Now we are come to the sun's hour  
of rest,

*cr* The lights of evening round us  
shine,

*f* We hymn the FATHER, SON, and  
HOLY SPIRIT Divine.

*mf* Worthiest art Thou at all times to  
be sung

With undefiled tongue.

*f* SON of our God, Giver of life, (*cr*)  
Alone!

*f* Therefore in all the world Thy  
glories, LORD, they own. Amen.

*"The Lord shall be thine everlasting  
light."*

19 *mf* THE radiant morn hath pass'd  
away,

And spent too soon her golden store;  
The shadows of departing day  
*p* Creep on once more.

Our life is but a fading dawn,  
Its glorious noon how quickly past;  
*cr* Lead us, O CHRIST, when all is gone,  
Safe home at last.

*mf* O by Thy soul-inspiring grace  
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;  
Help us to look to that bright place  
Beyond the sky;—

Where light, and life, and joy, and  
In undivided empire reign, [peace  
And thronging Angels never cease  
Their deathless strain;—

*f* Where Saints are clothed in spotless  
white,  
And evening shadows never fall,  
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,  
Art LORD of all. Amen.

*"And at even, when the sun did set, they  
broug't unto Him all that were diseased,  
and them that were possessed  
with devils. And all the city was  
gathered together at the door."*

20

*mf* AT even ere the sun was set,  
The sick, O LORD, around Thee lay;  
*p* Oh, in what divers pains they met!  
*f* Oh, with what joy they went away!

*mf* Once more 'tis eventide, and we  
Oppress'd with various ills draw near;  
What if Thy Form we cannot see?  
*cr* We know and feel that Thou art  
here.

*mf* O Saviour CHRIST, our woes dispel;  
For some are sick, and some are sad,  
And some have never loved Thee well,  
And some have lost the love they had;  
And some have found the world is vain,  
Yet from the world they break not  
free; [pain,  
And some have friends who give them  
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee;  
And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,  
For none are wholly free from sin;  
And they, who fain would serve Thee  
best,  
Are conscious most of wrong within.

O Saviour CHRIST, Thou too art Man ;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,  
tried ;  
Thy kind but searching glance can scan  
The very wounds that shame would  
hide ;

*f* Thy touch has still its ancient power ;  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall ;  
*p* Hear, in this solemn evening hour,  
*cr* And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Amen.

"It is Thou, Lord, only, that makest me  
21 dwell in safety."

*mf* THE day is past and over ;  
All thanks, O LORD, to Thee ;  
*cr* I pray Thee now that sinless  
*dim* The hours of dark may be :  
*p* O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,  
*cr* And guard me through (*dim*) the  
coming night.

*mf* The joys of day are over ;  
I lift my heart to Thee,  
*cr* And ask Thee that offenceless  
*dim* The hours of dark may be :  
*p* O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,  
*cr* And guard me through (*dim*) the  
coming night.

*mf* The toils of day are over ;  
I raise the hymn to Thee,  
*cr* And ask that free from peril  
*dim* The hours of dark may be :  
*p* O JESU, keep me in Thy sight,  
*cr* And guard me through (*dim*) the  
coming night.

*mf* Be Thou my soul's preserver.  
For Thou alone dost know  
*cr* How many are the perils  
*dim* Through which I have to go :  
*p* O loving JESU, hear my call,  
*cr* And guard and save me (*dim*) from  
them all. Amen.

22 "At evening time it shall be light."

*mf* HOLY FATHER, cheer our way  
With Thy love's perpetual ray :  
Grant us every closing day  
Light at evening time.

*p* HOLY SAVIOUR, calm our fears  
When earth's brightness disappears ;  
*cr* Grant us in our latter years  
Light at evening time.

*p* HOLY SPIRIT, be Thou nigh  
When in mortal pains we lie ;  
*cr* Grant us, as we come to die,  
Light at evening time.

*mf* HOLY, Blessed TRINITY,  
Darkness is not dark with Thee ;  
Those Thou keepest always see  
Light at evening time. Amen.

"He shall defend thee under His wings."  
23

*f* GLORY to Thee, my GOD, this night  
For all the blessings of the light ;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath Thy own Almighty wings.

*mf* Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,  
The ill that I this day have done,  
That with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed ;  
*p* Teach me to die, that so I may  
*cr* Rise glorious at the awful day.

*p* O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids  
close, [make

*cr* Sleep that shall me more vigorous  
To serve my GOD when I awake.

*mf* When in the night I sleepless lie,  
My soul with heavenly thoughts  
supply ;

Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,  
No powers of darkness me molest.

*f* Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings  
flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. Amen.

24 "Abide with us."

*mf* SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near :  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

*p* When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

*mf* Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live ;  
*p* Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

*mf* If some poor wand'ring child of  
Thine

Have spurn'd to-day the voice Divine,  
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin ;  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless  
store ;

Be every mourner's sleep to-night  
*p* Like infant's slumbers, pure and  
light.

*cr* Come near and bless us when we  
wake,

Ere through the world our way we  
*f* Till in the ocean of Thy love [take ;  
We lose ourselves in Heav'n above.

Amen.

25 "I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest."

*mf* THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us;

Now we lay us down to rest;  
Through the silent watches guard us,  
Let no foe our peace molest:

*p* JESUS, Thou our Guardian be;  
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

*mf* Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,

Dwelling in the midst of foes;  
Us and ours preserve from dangers;

In Thine Arms may we repose,  
And, when life's sad day is past,

*p* Rest with Thee in Heaven at last.  
Amen.

26 "He shall give His Angels charge over thee."

*mf* GOD, that madest earth and Darkness and light; [heaven,

*p* Who the day for toil hast given,  
For rest the night;

May Thine Angel-guards defend us,  
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,

Holy dreams and hopes attend us,  
This livelong night.

*mf* Guard us waking, guard us sleep-  
*p* And, when we die, [ing,

*cr* May we in Thy mighty keeping  
*p* All peaceful lie: [wake us,

*mf* When the last dread call shall  
Do not Thou our God forsake us,

*f* But to reign in glory take us  
With Thee on high. Amen.

27 "Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

*mf* ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;

The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide; [flee,

When other helpers fail, and comforts  
*f* Help of the helpless, (*p*) O abide with me.

*p* Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; [away;

Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass  
Change and decay in all around I see;

*mf* O Thou, Who changest not, (*p*)  
abide with me.

*mf* I need Thy Presence every passing hour;

*cr* What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? [can be?

Who like Thyself my guide and stay  
*f* Through cloud and sunshine, LORD,

(*p*) abide with me.

*f* I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; [bitterness;

Ills have no weight, and tears no  
Where is death's sting? Where,

Grave, thy victory?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

*p* Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;

*cr* Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

*f* Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

In life, (*p*) in death, O LORD, (*cr*)  
abide with me. Amen.

28 "The Lord is my light."

*mf* SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go;  
Thy Word into our minds instil,

*cr* And make our lukewarm hearts to glow  
With lowly love and fervent will.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

*p* The day is done, its hours have run,  
And Thou hast taken count of all,

The scanty triumphs grace hath won,  
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

*mf* Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways  
True absolution and release;

And bless us, more than in past days,  
With purity and inward peace.

*f* Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

*f* Do more than pardon; give us joy,  
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,

And simple hearts without alloy  
That only long to be like Thee.

Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.

*p* For all we love, the poor, the sad,  
The sinful, unto Thee we call;

*cr* O let Thy mercy make us glad:  
Thou art our JESUS, and our All.

Through life's long day and death's dark night,

*p* O gentle JESUS, (*cr*) be our Light.  
Amen.

"God, ev'n our own God, shall give us His blessing."

29 *mf* O FATHER, Who didst all things make [Will,

That Heaven and earth might do Thy  
Bless us this night for JESU's sake,

And for Thy work preserve us still.  
O SON, Who didst redeem mankind,

And set the captive sinner free,  
Keep us this night with peaceful mind,

That we may safe abide in Thee.  
O HOLY GHOST, Who by Thy power

The Church elect dost sanctify,  
Seal us this night, and hour by hour

Our hearts and members purify.



*f* TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom Heaven and earth  
adore,  
From men and from the Angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

*"And all the Angels stood round about the  
30 throne . . . and worshipped God."*

FOR FESTIVALS.

*mf* OUR day of praise is done;  
*m* The evening shadows fall:  
*cr* But pass not from us with the sun,  
True Light that lightenest all.

*f* Around the Throne on high,  
Where night can never be,  
The white-robed harpers of the sky  
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

*p* Too faint our anthems here;  
Too soon of praise we tire: [*clear*  
*cr* But oh, the strains how full and  
Of that eternal choir!

*mf* Yet, LORD, to Thy dear Will  
If Thou attune the heart,  
We in Thine Angels' music still  
May bear our lower part.

'Tis Thine each soul to calm,  
Each wayward thought reclaim,  
And make our life a daily psalm  
Of glory to Thy Name.

*cr* A little while, and then  
Shall come the glorious end;  
*f* And songs of Angels and of men  
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

*"The Lord shall give His people the bless-  
31 ing of peace."*

AT THE END OF DIVINE SERVICE.

*mf* SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name  
we raise

With one accord our parting hymn of  
praise;

We stand to bless Thee ere our  
worship cease:

*p* Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy  
word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our home-  
ward way;

*mf* With Thee began, with Thee shall  
end the day;

Guard Thou the lips from sin, the  
hearts from shame,

That in this house have call'd upon  
Thy Name.

*p* Grant us Thy peace, LORD, thro'  
the coming night;

*cr* Turn Thou for us its darkness into  
light;

*f* From harm and danger keep Thy  
children free,

For dark and light are both alike to  
Thee.

*p* Grant us Thy peace throughout our  
earthly life, [*in strife*;  
*cr* Our balm in sorrow, and our stay  
*mf* Then, when Thy Voice shall bid  
our conflict cease,  
*p* Call us, O LORD, to Thine eternal  
peace. Amen.

**32** *"O God, Thou art my God."*

AT THE END OF DIVINE SERVICE.  
*mf* AND now the wants are told, that  
Thy children to Thy knee; [*brought*  
Here lingering still, we ask for nought,  
But simply worship Thee.

The hope of Heaven's eternal days  
Absorbs not all the heart  
That gives Thee glory, love, and praise,  
For being what Thou art.

For Thou art GOD, the One, the Same,  
O'er all things high and bright;  
And round us, when we speak Thy  
Name,

There spreads a heaven of light.

*p* O wondrous peace, in thought to  
On excellence Divine; [*dwell*  
To know that nought in man can tell  
How fair Thy beauties shine!

*f* O Thou, above all blessing blest,  
O'er thanks exalted far,  
*dim* Thy very greatness is a rest  
To weaklings as we are;

*mf* For when we feel the praise of Thee  
A task beyond our powers,  
We say, "A perfect God is He,  
And He is fully ours."

*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

Sundap.

**33** *"In Thy light shall we see light."*

MORNING.

*f* MORN of morns, and day of days!  
Beauteous were thy new-born rays:  
Brighter yet from death's dark prison  
CHRIST, the Light of lights, is r.sen.

He commanded, and His Word  
Death and the dread chaos heard:  
*dim* Oh, shall we, more deaf than they,  
In the chains of darkness stay?

*p* \*Nature yet in shadow lies;  
*cr* Let the sons of light arise,  
*mf* And prevent the morning rays  
With sweet canticles of praise.

\*While the dead world sleeps around,  
Let the sacred temples sound  
Law, and prophet, and blest psalm  
Lit with holy light so calm.

\* These verses should be sung only at a  
very early Service.

Unto hearts in slumber weak  
Let the heavenly trumpet speak ;  
And a newer walk express  
Their new life to righteousness.

Grant us this, and with us be,  
O Thou Fount of charity,  
Thou Who dost the SPIRIT give,  
Bidding the dead letter live.

*f* Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,  
By Whose quickening Breath Divine  
Our dull spirits burn and shine. Amen.

*"And God said, Let there be light: and there was light . . . And the evening and the morning were the first day."*

**34**

MORNING.

*f* ON this day, the first of days,  
GOD the FATHER's Name we praise ;  
Who, creation's LORD and Spring,  
Did the world from darkness bring.

On this day the Eternal Son  
Over death His triumph won ;  
On this day the SPIRIT came  
With His gifts of living flame.

O that fervent love to-day  
May in every heart have sway,  
Teaching us to praise aright  
GOD the Source of life and light.

*p* FATHER, Who didst fashion me  
Image of Thyself to be,  
Fill me with Thy love Divine,  
Let my every thought be Thine.

HOLY JESUS, may I be  
Dead and buried here with Thee ;  
*cr* And, by love inflamed, arise  
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

*mf* Thou Who dost all gifts impart,  
Shine, Sweet SPIRIT, in my heart,  
Best of gifts Thyself bestow ;  
Make me burn Thy love to know.

GOD, the Blessed THREE in ONE,  
Dwell within my heart alone ;  
Thou dost give Thyself to me,  
*p* May I give myself to Thee. Amen.

*"This is the day which the Lord hath made."*

**35**  
*mf* AGAIN the LORD's own day is here,  
The day to Christian people dear,  
As, week by week, it bids them tell  
*f* How JESUS rose from death and hell.

*mf* For by His flock their LORD declared  
His Resurrection should be shared ;  
And we who trust in Him to save  
*f* With Him are risen from the grave.

*mf* We, one and all, of Him possess'd,  
Are with exceeding treasures bless'd ;  
For all He did, and all He bare,  
He gives us as our own to share.

Eternal glory, rest on high,  
A blessed immortality,  
True peace and gladness, and a throne,  
Are all His gifts, and all our own.

*f* And therefore unto Thee we sing,  
O LORD of peace, Eternal King ;  
Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,  
Both on this day and evermore.

Amen.

**36** *"The first day of the week."*

*f* O DAY of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O balm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright ;

On thee the high and lowly,  
Before the Eternal Throne,  
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,  
To the great THREE in ONE.

On thee, at the creation,  
The light first had its birth ;  
On thee for our salvation  
CHRIST rose from depths of earth ;

On thee our LORD victorious  
The SPIRIT sent from heaven ;  
And thus on thee most glorious  
A triple light was given.

*p* Thou art a cooling fountain  
In life's dry dreary sand ;  
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
We view our promised land ;

A day of sweet refection,  
A day of holy love,  
*cr* A day of resurrection  
From earth to things above.

*mf* To-day on weary nations  
The heavenly Manna falls,  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,

Where Gospel-light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing  
With soul-refreshing streams.

New graces ever gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
We reach the Rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest ;

*f* To HOLY GHOST be praises,  
To FATHER, and to SON ;  
The Church her voice upraises  
To Thee, Blest THREE in ONE.

Amen.

*"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."*

**37**  
*mf* THIS is the day of light :  
Let there be light to-day ;  
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,  
And chase its gloom away.

*p* This is the day of rest :  
Our failing strength renew ;  
On weary brain and troubled breast  
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

This is the day of peace :  
Thy peace our spirits fill ; [cease,  
cr Bid Thou the blasts of discord  
dim The waves of strife be still.

p This is the day of prayer :  
Let earth to Heav'n draw near ;  
cr Lift up our hearts to seek Thee  
Come down to meet us here. [there,

f This is the first of days :  
Send forth Thy quickening Breath,  
And wake dead souls to love and  
praise,  
O Vanquisher of death. Amen.

"The day is Thine, and the night is  
Thine."

38

EVENING.  
mf BLEST Creator of the light,  
Making day with radiance bright,  
Thou didst o'er the forming earth  
Give the golden light its birth.  
Shade of eve with morning ray  
Took from Thee the name of day ;  
Darkness now is drawing nigh ;  
Listen to our humble cry.

p May we ne'er by guilt depress'd  
Lose the way to endless rest ;  
Nor with idle thoughts and vain  
Bind our souls to earth again.

cr Rather may we heavenward rise  
Where eternal treasure lies ;  
Purified by grace within,  
Hating every deed of sin.

p HOLY FATHER, hear our cry [High.  
cr Through Thy SON our LORD most  
f Whom our thankful hearts adore  
With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

## Monday.

"And God made the firmament, and di-  
vided the waters which were under  
the firmament from the waters  
which were above the firmament.  
... And the evening and the morn-  
ing were the second day."

39

mf SING we the glory of our GOD,  
Who on the second day  
Spread out the firmament above,  
His wonders to display.  
There, floating in the blue expanse,  
The watery clouds we view, [mand  
Whence fruitful showers at His com-  
The thirsty soil bedew.

How fair an image of the grace  
Which Thou, LORD, dost impart,  
Like morning dew or gentle rain,  
To gladden every heart.  
And when the faithful soul drinks in  
Those showers with blessings rife,  
cr A well of water springeth up  
To everlasting life.

f O happy saints, on whom are pour'd-  
Such treasures from above !  
p LORD, may they ne'er forgetful be,  
Put render love for love.  
f To GOD, Who freely loved us first,  
All might, all glory be ;  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.  
Through all eternity. Amen.

## Tuesday.

"And God said, Let the waters under the  
heaven be gathered together unto one  
place, and let the dry land appear :  
and it was so. . . . And the evening  
and the morning were the third day."

40

mf THOU spakest, LORD, and into one  
The floods together flow'd ;  
Freed from its watery veil, the land  
Its verdant pastures show'd.

O FATHER, Who the earth hast given  
Our place of toil to be,  
Knit all within its one wide bound  
In one true charity.

Strangers and pilgrims here below,  
We seek a home above,  
Where Thou wilt gather in Thine own  
Who live in holy love.

p Unloving souls, with deeds of ill  
And words of angry strife,  
Shall never, LORD, Thy glory see,  
Nor win the heavenly life.

The earth itself from day to day  
Their burden scarce sustains,  
And yearns, in travail, to be free  
From dark corruption's chains.

Yea, we too groan within ourselves,  
And that adoption wait  
For which the HOLY SPIRIT's seal  
Did us predestinate.

f Eternal glory be ascribed  
To GOD, the ONE in THREE,  
By Whom is pour'd into our hearts  
The grace of charity. Amen.

## Wednesday.

"And God said, Let there be lights in the  
firmament of the heaven . . . and  
it was so. . . . And the evening and  
the morning were the fourth day."

41

mf NEW wonders of Thy mighty hand  
LORD, we to-day admire,  
Writ on the firmament above  
In glittering orbs of fire.

The sun is ruler of the day,  
The silver moon of night,  
The starry hosts adorn the sky  
In order'd ranks of light.

But e'en that glorious sun must set,  
And knows his going down,  
That silver moon must wax and wane  
The stars their courses own.

Still in an everchanging round  
The daylight comes and goes ;  
f But Thou art evermore the Same,  
No change Thy mercy knows.  
mf Why waver then our troubled  
Thine is a FATHER's care ; [hearts ?  
cr And they, eternal life who seek,  
Eternal life shall share.  
f All praise, all glory be ascribed  
To GOD the ONE in THREE,  
Who bids us cast our care on Him,  
To Him for comfort flee. Amen.

Thursday.

"And God said, Let the waters bring forth  
abundantly the moving creature  
that hath life, and fowl that may  
fly above the earth. . . And the  
evening and the morning were the  
42 fifth day."

mf THE fish in wave, the bird on  
God bade the waters bear ; [wing,  
Each for our mortal body's food  
His gracious hands prepare.

But other food, of richer cost,  
The immortal spirit needs ;  
By faith it lives on every word  
That from His mouth proceeds.

Faith springing from the Blood of  
Has flow'd o'er everyland ; [CHRIST  
And sinners through the vanquish'd  
Bow down to its command. [world

Its light the joy of Heav'n reveals  
To hearts made pure within ;  
And bids them seek by worthy deeds  
Eternal crowns to win.

f By faith the saints of old were  
The lion's wrath to tame ; [strong  
By faith they spurn'd the tyrant's  
threats,  
And scorn'd the raging flame.

p LORD, grant that we the path may  
tread  
Whereon its light doth shine ;  
cr And gather, as we onward go,  
The fruits of love Divine.

f O praise the FATHER ; praise the  
SON.  
On Whose most precious Blood  
Rests all our faith ; and praise to HIM  
Who with Them Both is God.  
Amen.

Friday.

"And God said, Let Us make man in Our  
image. . . . And the evening and  
43 the morning were the sixth day."

mf TO-DAY, O LORD, a holier work  
Thy secret counsels frame.  
A king to rule Thy new-made world,  
To praise Thy glorious Name.

Thou formest man : Thy Spirit  
Life into dust of earth : [breathes  
Man, in Thine own true Image made,  
From Thee receives his birth.

And henceforth he dominion holds  
O'er all in earth and sea ;  
Yet mindful whence his being came  
Must humbly walk with Thee.

p Alas ! his wilful heart rebels  
Against Thy gentle sway ;  
Proud dust of earth would fain be  
The God Whom all obey. [like

O griefs and sorrows numberless,  
Which hence the world o'erspread ;  
JESU, Thy mercy succour'd us,  
Or hope itself had fled.

f O praise the FATHER, and the SON  
Who saved us by His death,  
And HOLY GHOST Who quickens us  
With His life-giving breath. Amen.

Saturday.

"And on the seventh day God ended His  
44 work which He had made."

mf SIX days of labour now are past ;  
Thou retest, HOLY GOD ;  
And of Thy finish'd work hast said  
That all is very good. .

Yet while the seventh day is bless'd,  
Hallow'd for rest Divine,  
Behold, a new creation needs  
That mighty power of Thine.

Ten thousand voices praise Thy Name  
In earth and sea and sky ;  
One sinner by his sin has marr'd  
The blissful harmony.

p O LORD, create man's heart anew,  
The heart of stone remove :  
cr Then hymns of praise again shall  
The fruits of holy love. [rise,

mf O for the songs that Thou wilt  
bless,  
Where heart and voice agree ;  
O for the prayers that plead aright  
With Thy dread Majesty.

f All praise to GOD, the THREE in  
Who high in glory reigns ; [ONE,  
Who by His Word hath all things  
made,  
And by His Word sustains. Amen.

Advent.

"Which cometh forth as a bridegroom out  
45 of his chamber."

mf CREATOR of the starry height,  
Thy people's everlasting Light,  
JESU, Redeemer of us all, [call  
p Hear Thou Thy servants when they

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry  
Of all creation doom'd to die,  
cr Didst save our lost and guilty race  
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

*mf* When earth was near its evening hour,  
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,  
Like bridegroom from his chamber,  
come  
Forth from a Virgin-mother's womb.

*f* At Thy great Name, exalted now,  
All knees in lowly homage bow;  
All things in Heav'n and earth adore,  
And own Thee King for evermore.

*p* To Thee, O HOLY ONE, we pray,  
Our Judge in that tremendous day,  
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,  
The weapons of our crafty foe.

*f* To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be  
From age to age eternally. Amen.

46 "His name is called The Word of God."

*mf* O HEAVENLY WORD, Eternal Light,  
Begotten of the FATHER's Might,  
Who, in these latter days, art born  
For succour to a world forlorn;

Our hearts enlighten from above,  
And kindle with Thine own true love;  
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,  
May cast earth's vanities away.

And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,  
The secrets of all hearts to try;

*p* When sinners meet their awful doom, [home;  
*cr* And Saints attain their heavenly

*p* O let us not, for evil past,  
Be driven from Thy Face at last;  
*cr* But with the blessed evermore  
Behold Thee, love Thee, and adore.

*f* To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be  
From age to age eternally. Amen.

47 "Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."

*f* HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;  
"CHRIST is nigh," it seems to say;  
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,  
O ye children of the day!"

Waken'd by the solemn warning,  
Let the earth-bound soul arise;  
CHRIST, her Sun, all ill dispelling,  
Shines upon the morning skies.

*mf* Lo! the LAMB, so long expected,  
Comes with pardon down from  
Heav'n;

*dim* Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,  
One and all to be forgiven;

*mf* That when next He comes with glory,

*p* And the world is wrapp'd in fear,  
*cr* With His mercy He may shield us,  
And with words of love draw near.

*f* Honour, glory, might, and blessing  
To the FATHER and the SON,  
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

"Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee."

*mf* THE Advent of our King  
Our prayers must now employ,  
And we must hymns of welcome sing  
In strains of holy joy.

*p* The Everlasting SON  
Incarnate deigns to be;  
Himself a servant's form puts on,  
*cr* To set His servants free.

*mf* Daughter of Sion, rise  
To meet thy lowly King;  
Nor let thy faithless heart despise  
*p* The peace He comes to bring.

*mf* As Judge, on clouds of light,  
He soon will come again,  
And His true members all unite  
With Him in Heav'n to reign.

Before the dawning day  
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;  
The old man all be put away,  
The new man all put on.

*f* All glory to the SON  
Who comes to set us free,  
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever ONE,  
Through all eternity. Amen.

49 "The Redeemer shall come to Zion."

*mf* O come, O come, Emmanuel,  
And ransom captive Israel,  
*p* That mourns in lonely exile here,  
Until the SON of GOD appear,

*f* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

*mf* O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free  
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;  
From depths of hell Thy people save,  
*cr* And give them victory o'er the grave.

*f* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

*mf* O come, Thou Day-spring, come  
and cheer  
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;  
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,  
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

*f* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

*mf* O come, Thou Key of David, come  
And open wide our heavenly home;  
Make safe the way that leads on high,  
And close the path to misery.

*f* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

*mf* O come, O come, Thou LORD of  
Might,

Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,  
In ancient times didst give the law  
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

*f* Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel  
Shall come to thee, O Israel. Amen.

*"The voice of one crying in the wilderness,  
Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make  
50 His paths straight."*

*f* ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the LORD is nigh;  
Awake, and hearken, for he brings  
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

*mf* Then cleansed be every breast  
from sin;

Make straight the way for God within;  
Prepare we in our hearts a home,  
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation, LORD,  
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;  
*dim* Without Thy grace we waste away,  
Like flowers that wither and decay.

*p* To heal the sick stretch out Thine  
Hand,

And bid the fallen sinner stand; [store  
or Shine forth, and let Thy light re-  
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

*f* All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee  
Whose Advent doth Thy people free,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Amen.

*"Behold, He cometh with clouds; and  
every eye shall see Him, and they  
also which pierced Him."*

*51*

*mf* Lo! He comes with clouds de-  
scending,

Once for favour'd sinners slain;  
*f* Thousand thousand Saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train:  
Alleluia!

CHRIST appears on earth again.

*mf* Every eye shall now behold Him  
Robed in dreadful majesty; [Him,

*p* Those who set at nought and sold  
Pierced and nail'd Him to the Tree,

*pp* Deeply wailing,  
*p* Shall the true Messiah see.

*mf* Those dear tokens of His Passion  
Still His dazzling Body bears,

*cr* Cause of endless exultation  
To His ransom'd worshippers:

*mf* With what rapture  
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

*f* Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal Throne:

*mf* Saviour, take the power and glory;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:

*f* Alleluia!  
Thou shalt reign, and Thou alone.

Amen.

*"The Lord Himself shall descend from  
heaven with a shout, with the voice  
of the Archangel, and with the  
52 trump of God."*

*mf* GREAT GOD, what do I see and  
hear?

The end of things created:  
The Judge of all men doth appear

On clouds of glory seated:  
*f* The trumpet sounds, the graves

restore  
The dead which they contain'd be-  
fore;

*p* Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

*f* The dead in CHRIST are first to rise  
At that last trumpet's sounding;

Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
With joy their LORD surrounding;

No gloomy fears their souls dismay;  
His Presence sheds eternal day

On those prepared to meet Him.

*p* The ungodly, fill'd with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing;

In woe they rise, but all their tears  
And sighs are unavailing:

*pp* The day of grace is past and gone;  
Trembling they stand before His

Throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

*mf* Great Judge, to Thee our prayers  
we pour,

In deep abasement bending;  
O shield us through that last dread

hour,  
Thy wondrous love extending:

*cr* May we, in this our trial day,  
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,

And thus prepare to meet Thee.  
Amen.

*"He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-  
hearted, to proclaim liberty to the  
53 captives."*

*f* HARK the glad sound! the Saviour  
comes,

The Saviour promised long:  
Let every heart prepare a throne,

And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release  
In Satan's bondage held:

The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

*p* He comes, the broken heart to  
bind,

The bleeding soul to cure.  
And with the treasures of His grace

To bless the humble poor.

*f* Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;

And Heav'n's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

## 54 "I sleep, but my heart waketh."

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.  
 p WHEN shades of night around us  
 close.

And weary limbs in sleep repose,  
 The faithful soul awake may be.  
 And longing sigh, O LORD, to Thee.

m/ Thou true Desire of nations, hear,  
 Thou WORD of GOD, Thou Saviour  
 In pity heed our humble cries, [dear;  
 And bid at length the fallen rise.

O come, Redeemer, come and free  
 Thine own from guilt and misery;  
 The gates of heaven again unfold,  
 Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

f All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
 Whose Advent sets Thy people free,  
 Whom with the FATHER we adore  
 And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable for this  
 season :*

- 203 Thou art coming, O my Saviour.  
 204 O quickly come, dread Judge of all.  
 205 Thou Judge of quick and dead.  
 206 That day of wrath, that dreadful day.  
 217 Thy kingdom come, O God.  
 226 The world is very evil.  
 263 Ye servants of the Lord.  
 288 A few more years shall roll.  
 362 Lord, her watch Thy Church is  
 keeping.  
 398 Day of Wrath! O day of mourning!  
 463 Litany of the Four Last Things.

## Christmas.

## 55 "The Word was made flesh."

m/ O COME, Redeemer of mankind,  
 appear. [we greet;  
 Thee with full hearts the Virgin-born  
 Let every age with rapt amazement  
 hear [God is meet.  
 That wondrous birth which for our  
 Not by the will of man, or mortal  
 seed, [terious grace  
 But by the SPIRIT's breathed mys-  
 p THE WORD of GOD became our flesh  
 indeed, [race.  
 And grew a tender plant of human  
 Lo! Mary's virgin womb its burthen  
 bears,  
 Nor less abides her virgin purity;  
 cr In the King's glory see our nature  
 shares; [to be.  
 Here in His temple GOD vouchsafes  
 m/ From His bright chamber, virtue's  
 holy shrine,  
 The royal Bridegroom cometh to the  
 day: [Divine.  
 Of twofold substance. human and  
 As giant swift, rejoicing on His way.

p Forth from His FATHER to the  
 world He goes,  
 m/ Back to the FATHER's Face His  
 way regains,  
 p Far down to souls beneath His  
 glory shows,  
 f Again at GOD's right hand victorious  
 reigns.

With the Eternal FATHER equal, Thou  
 Girt with our flesh dost triumph ever-  
 more,  
 Strengthening our feeble bodies here  
 below  
 With endless grace from Thine own  
 living store.

m/ How doth Thy lowly manger  
 radiant shine!  
 On the sweet breath of night new  
 splendour grows;  
 So may our spirits glow with faith  
 Divine,  
 Where no dark cloud of sin shall  
 interpose.

f All praise and glory to the FATHER  
 be,  
 All praise and glory to His Only SON,  
 All praise and glory, HOLY GHOST, to  
 Thee,  
 Both now, and while eternal ages  
 run. Amen.

## 56 "God was manifest in the flesh."

m/ OF the FATHER's Love begotten  
 Ere the worlds began to be,  
 He is Alpha and Omega,  
 He the source, the ending He.  
 Of the things that are, that have been,  
 And that future years shall see,  
 Evermore and evermore.

\* At His Word the worlds were fram'd;  
 He commanded; it was done:  
 Heaven and earth and depths of ocean  
 In their threefold order one;  
 All that grows beneath the shining  
 Of the moon and burning sun,  
 Evermore and evermore.

p \* He is found in human fashion,  
 Death and sorrow here to know,  
 That the race of Adam's children,  
 Doom'd by Law to endless woe,  
 May not henceforth die and perish  
 In the dreadful gulf below,  
 Evermore and evermore.

f O that Birth for ever bless'd!  
 When the Virgin, full of grace,  
 By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,  
 Bare the Saviour of our race,  
 And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,  
 First reveal'd His sacred Face,  
 Evermore and evermore.

\* These verses may be omitted, if the  
 Hymn be thought too long.



# CHRISTMAS.

This is He Whom seers in old time  
Chanted of with one accord;  
Whom the voices of the Prophets  
Promised in their faithful word;  
Now He shines, the long-expected;  
Let creation praise its LORD,  
Evermore and evermore.

*f* O ye heights of Heav'n, adore Him;  
Angel-hosts, His praises sing;  
All dominions, bow before Him,  
And extol our God and King;  
Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
Every voice in concert ring,  
Evermore and evermore.

*p* \* Righteous Judge of souls departed,  
Righteous King of them that live,  
On the FATHER's Throne exalted  
None in might with Thee may  
strive;  
Who at last in vengeance coming  
Sinners from Thy Face shalt drive,  
Evermore and evermore.

*f* Thee let old men, Thee let young  
Thee let boys in chorus sing; [men,  
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,  
With glad voices answering;  
Let their guileless songs re-echo,  
And the heart its praises bring,  
Evermore and evermore.

*f* CHRIST, to Thee, with God the  
FATHER,  
And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
Hymn, and chant, and high thanks-  
And unwearied praises be, [giving,  
Honour, glory, and dominion,  
And eternal victory,  
Evermore and evermore. Amen.

*"Christ Jesus came into the world to save  
sinners."*

*mf* O CHRIST, Redeemer of our race,  
Thou Brightness of the FATHER's Face,  
Of Him, and with Him ever ONE,  
Ere times and seasons had begun;

Thou that art very Light of Light,  
Unfailing Hope in sin's dark night,  
Hear Thou the prayer Thy people pray,  
The wide world o'er, this blessed day.

*p* Remember, LORD of life and grace,  
How once, to save a ruin'd race,  
Thou didst our very flesh assume  
In Mary's undefiled womb.

*mf* To-day, as year by year its light  
Sheds o'er the world a radiance bright,  
One precious truth is echoed on,  
*f* "Tis Thou hast saved us, Thou  
alone."

*mf* Thou from the FATHER's Throne  
didst come  
To call His banish'd children home;

And Heav'n, and earth, and sea, and  
shore  
His love Who sent Thee here adore.

And gladsome too are we to-day,  
Whose guilt Thy Blood has wash'd  
away;

Redeem'd the new-made song we sing;  
*f* It is the birthday of our King.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.  
Amen.

59 *"He is our Peace."*

*mf* God from on high hath heard;  
Let sighs and sorrows cease;  
Lo! from the opening Heav'n descends  
To man the promised Peace.

Hark! through the silent night  
Angelic voices swell;  
Their joyful songs proclaim that "God  
Is born on earth to dwell."

See how the shepherd-band  
Speed on with eager feet;  
Come to the hallow'd cave with them  
The Holy Babe to greet.

But, oh, what sight appears  
Within that lowly door! [clothes,  
*p* A manger, stall, and swaddling  
A Child, and Mother poor!

Art Thou the CHRIST? the SON?  
The FATHER's Image bright?  
And see we Him Whose Arm upholds  
Earth and the starry height?

*cr* Yea, faith can pierce the cloud  
Which veils Thy glory now; [Throne  
*f* We hail Thee God, before Whose  
*dim* The Angels prostrate bow.

*mf* A silent Teacher, LORD,  
Thou bidd'st us not refuse  
To bear what flesh would have us shun,  
To shun what flesh would choose.

Our sinful pride to cure  
With that pure love of Thine,  
*cr* O be Thou born within our hearts,  
Most Holy Child Divine. Amen.

59 *"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."*

*f* O COME, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold Him  
Born, the King of Angels;  
*p* O come, let us adore Him,  
*cr* O come, let us adore Him,  
*f* O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST  
the LORD.



# CHRISTMAS.

GOD of GOD,

LIGHT of LIGHT,

*p* Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's

*f* Very GOD,

Begotten, not created ;

*p* O come, let us adore Him, &c.

*f* Sing, choirs of Angels,

Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of Heav'n above :

"Glory to GOD

In the highest ;"

*p* O come, let us adore Him, &c.

*f* Yea, LORD, we greet Thee,

Born this happy morning ;

JESU, to Thee be glory given ;

WORD of the FATHER,

Now in flesh appearing ;

*p* O come, let us adore Him,

*cr* O come, let us adore Him,

*f* O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST  
the LORD. Amen.

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth  
60 peace, good will toward men."

*f* HARK ! the herald-angels sing

Glory to the new-born King,

*p* Peace on earth, and mercy mild,

*cr* GOD and sinners reconciled.

*f* Joyful, all ye nations, rise,

Join the triumph of the skies ;

With the Angelic host proclaim,

"CHRIST is born in Bethlehem."

*f* Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

*f* CHRIST, by highest Heav'n adored,

CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,

*dim* Late in time behold Him come,

Offspring of a Virgin's womb.

*p* Veil'd in flesh the GODHEAD see !

Hail, the Incarnate Deity !

Pleased as Man with man to dwell,

*cr* JESUS, our Emmanuel.

*f* Hark ! the herald-angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

*f* Hail, the heaven-born Prince of  
Hail, the Sun of righteousness! [peace!]

Light and life to all He brings,

Risen with healing in His wings.

*mf* Mild He lays His glory by,

Born that man no more may die,

*cr* Born to raise the sons of earth,

Born to give them second birth.

*f* Hark ! the herald-angels sing

Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

"Behold I bring you good tidings of great  
61 joy."

*mf* CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the  
happy morn, [was born ;

Whereon the Saviour of the world

Rise to adore the mystery of love,

Which hosts of Angels chanted from  
above ;

With them the joyful tidings first  
begun

Of GOD Incarnate and the Virgin's  
Son.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was  
told,

Who heard the Angelic herald's voice,

"Behold,

I bring good tidings of a Saviour's  
birth

To you and all the nations upon  
earth :

This day hath GOD fulfill'd His pro-  
mised word,

This day is born a Saviour, CHRIST  
the LORD."

He spake ; and straightway the cele-  
stial choir

In hymns of joy, unknown before,  
conspire :

The praises of redeeming love they  
sang,

And Heav'n's whole orb with Alle-  
luias rang :

GOD's highest glory was their anthem  
still,

*p* Peace upon earth, and unto men  
good will.

*mf* To Bethlehem straight the en-  
lighten'd shepherds ran,

To see the wonder GOD had wrought  
for man,

And found, with Joseph and the  
Bless'd Maid, [laid :

Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger

Then to their flocks, still praising  
GOD, return,

And their glad hearts with holy rap-  
ture burn.

*p* O may we keep and ponder in our  
mind [mankind ;

GOD's wondrous love in saving lost

Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved  
our loss,

From His poor manger to His bitter  
Cross ;

Tread in His steps, assisted by His  
grace,

Till man's first heavenly state again  
takes place.

*mf* Then may we hope, the Angelic  
hosts among,

To sing, redeem'd, a glad triumphal  
song :

He that was born upon this joyful day  
Around us all His glory shall display ;

Saved by His love, incessant we shall  
sing

Eternal praise to Heav'n's Almighty  
King. Amen.

"Unto you is born this day in the city of  
David a Saviour, which is Christ the  
Lord."

62 *mf* WHILE shepherds watch'd their  
flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The Angel of the LORD came down,  
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he; for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind;  
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour, Who is CHRIST the LORD;  
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall  
To human view display'd, [find  
All meanly wrapp'd in swathing  
And in a manger laid." [bands,

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appear'd a shining throng  
Of Angels praising GOD, who thus  
Address'd their joyful song:

*f* 'All glory be to GOD on high,  
*p* And to the earth be peace;  
*f* Good will henceforth from Heav'n  
to men  
Begin and never cease." Amen.

63 "The Lord is our defence." 1

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

*mf* O SAVIOUR, LORD, to Thee we  
pray,

Whose love has kept us safe to-day,  
Protect us through the coming night,  
And ever save us by Thy might.

*p* Be with us now, in mercy nigh,  
And spare Thy servants when they  
cry;

Our sins blot out, our prayers receive,  
*cr* Thy light throughout our darkness  
give.

*mf* Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,  
Nor secret foe the heart possess;  
Our flesh keep chaste, that it may be  
A holy temple meet for Thee.

To Thee, Who dost our hearts renew,  
With fervent prayer we humbly sue,  
That pure in thought and free  
from stain

We from our beds may rise again.

*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

*This Hymn may also be sung on Holy  
Days, except from Ash Wednesday to  
Whitsunday.*

*Hymn 464 is suitable for this season.*

## St. Stephen's Day.

"He, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked  
up steadfastly into Heaven, and saw  
the glory of God, and Jesus standing  
on the right hand of God."

64 *mf* YESTERDAY, with exultation,  
Join'd the world in celebration  
Of her promised Saviour's birth;  
Yesterday the Angel-nation  
Pour'd the strains of jubilation  
O'er the Monarch born on earth;

But to-day o'er death victorious,  
By his faith and actions glorious,  
By his miracles renown'd,  
See the Deacon triumph gaining,  
'Midst the faithless faith sustaining,  
*cr* First of holy Martyrs found.

*f* Onward, champion, falter never,  
Sure of sure reward for ever,  
Holy Stephen, persevere;  
Perjured witnesses confounding,  
Satan's synagogue astounding  
By thy doctrine true and clear.

*mf* Thine own Witness is in Heaven,  
True and faithful, to thee given,  
Witness of thy blamelessness:  
By thy name a crown implying,  
Meet it is thou shouldst be dying  
For the crown of righteousness.

For the crown that fadeth never  
Bear the torturer's brief endeavour;  
Victory waits to end the strife:  
Death shall be thy life's beginning,  
And life's losing be the winning  
Of the true and better life.

Fill'd with GOD's most Holy SPIRIT,  
See the Heav'n thou shalt inherit,  
Stephen, gaze into the skies:  
There GOD's glory steadfast viewing,  
Thence thy victor-strength renewing,  
Pant for thy eternal prize.

See, as Jewish foes invade thee,  
See how JESUS stands to aid thee,  
Stands at GOD's right hand on high:  
Tell how open'd Heav'n is shown thee,  
Tell how JESUS waits to own thee,  
Tell it with thy latest cry.

*p* As the dying Martyr kneeleth,  
For his murderers he appealeth.

For their madness grieving sore:  
*pp* Then in CHRIST he sleepeth  
sweetly, [meetly,  
*cr* And with CHRIST he reigneth  
*ff* Martyr first-fruits, evermore.

Amen.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will  
give thee a crown of life."

65 *mf* FIRST of Martyrs, thou whose  
name  
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,  
Not of flowers that fade away  
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

## ST. STEPHEN'S DAY.

Bright the stones which bruise thee  
gleam,  
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream;  
Stars around thy sainted head  
Never could such radiance shed.

Every wound upon thy brow  
Sparkles with unearthly glow;  
Like an Angel's is thy face  
Beaming with celestial grace.

Oh, how blessed first to be  
Slain for Him Who bled for thee;  
First like Him in dying hour  
Witness to Almighty power;  
First to follow where He trod  
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;  
First, but in thy footsteps press  
Saints and Martyrs numberless.

*f* Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory, VIRGIN-BORN, to Thee,  
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
Praised by men and heavenly host.  
Amen.

### St. John the Evangelist's Day.

*"That which we have looked upon, and  
our hands have handled of the Word  
of Life, . . . declare we unto you."*

**66** *mf* THE life, which God's Incarnate  
Lived here below with men, [WORD  
Three blest Evangelists record  
With Heav'n-inspired pen:

John scars on high, beyond the three,  
To God the FATHER's Throne;  
And shows in what deep mystery  
The WORD with GOD is ONE.

*p* Upon the Saviour's loving Breast  
Invited to recline, [blest,  
'Twas thence he drew, in moments  
Rich stores of truth Divine:

*mf* And thence did that angelic love  
His inmost spirit fill,  
Which, once enkindled from above,  
Breathes in his pages still.

*f* JESU, the Virgin's Holy SON,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

**67** *"The disciple whom Jesus loved."*

*mf* WORD Supreme, before creation  
Born of GOD eternally,  
Who didst will for our salvation  
To be born on earth, and die [tion,  
Well Thy Saints have kept their sta-  
Watching till Thine hour drew nigh.

Now 'tis come, and faith espies Thee;  
Like an eaglet in the morn,  
One in steadfast worship eyes Thee,  
Thy beloved, Thy latest born:  
In Thy glory he describes Thee  
Reigning from the Tree of scorn.

*p* He upon Thy Bosom lying  
Thy true tokens learn'd by heart;  
And Thy dearest pledge in dying,  
LORD, Thou didst to him impart;  
Show'dst him how, all grace supplying,  
Blood and water from Thee start.

He first, hoping and believing,  
Did beside the grave adore;  
Latest he, the warfare leaving,  
Landed on the eternal shore;  
And his witness we receiving  
Own Thee LORD for evermore.

Much he ask'd in loving wonder,  
On Thy Bosom leaning, LORD;  
In that secret place of thunder  
Answer kind didst Thou accord,  
Wisdom for Thy Church to ponder  
Till the day of dread award.

Lo! Heav'n's doors lift up, revealing  
How Thy judgments earthward  
move;

Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,  
Wine cups from the wrath above;  
*p* Yet o'er all a soft voice stealing—  
"Little children, trust and love!"

*f* Thee, the Almighty King Eternal,  
FATHER of the Eternal WORD,  
Thee, the FATHER'S WORD Supernal,  
Thee, of Both, the BREATH adored,  
Heaven, and earth, and realms in-  
fernal  
Own ONE glorious GOD and LORD.  
Amen.

### The Innocents' Day.

*"The first-fruits unto God and to the  
68 Lamb."*

*mf* SWEET flow'rets of the martyr  
band,

*p* So early pluck'd by cruel hand;  
Like rosebuds by a tempest torn,  
As breaks the light of summer morn;

First victims offer'd for the LORD,  
*cr* Ye little knew your high reward,  
*mf* As, at the very altar, gay [play.  
With palms and crowns ye seem'd to

Ah! what avail'd King Herod's wrath?  
He could not stay your Saviour's path:  
*cr* The Child he sought alone went free;  
*f* That Child is King eternally.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.  
Amen.

*"They are without fault before the throne  
69 of God."*

*mf* GLORY to Thee, O LORD,  
Who, from this world of sin,  
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword  
Those precious ones didst win.

## THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

Baptized in their own blood,  
 Earth's untried perils o'er,  
 They pass'd unconsciously the flood,  
 And safely gain'd the shore.  
 Glory to Thee for all  
 The ransom'd infant band, [call,  
 Who since that hour have heard Thy  
 And reach'd the quiet land.  
 p O that our hearts within,  
 Like theirs, were pure and bright;  
 O that as free from stain of sin  
 We shrank not from Thy sight.  
 LORD, help us every hour  
 Thy cleansing grace to claim;  
 cr In life to glorify Thy power,  
 In death to praise Thy Name.

Amen.

### The Circumcision.

*"When eight days were accomplished for  
 the circumcising of the Child, His  
 Name was called Jesus."*

mf THE ancient law departs,  
 And all its terrors cease;  
 For JESUS makes with faithful hearts  
 A covenant of peace.

The Light of Light Divine,  
 True Brightness undefiled,  
 He bears for us the shame of sin,  
 A Holy Spotless Child.

p His Infant Body now  
 Begins our pain to feel; [flow  
 Those precious drops of Blood that  
 For death the victim seal.

mf To-day the Name is Thine  
 At which we bend the knee;  
 They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine,  
 Our JESUS deign to be.

f All praise, Eternal SON,  
 For Thy redeeming love,  
 With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever ONE,  
 In glorious might above. Amen.

*"God sent forth His Son, made of a  
 woman, made under the law, to redeem  
 them that were under the law."*

mf O BLESS'ED day, when first was  
 pour'd

The Blood of our Redeeming LORD!  
 O blessed day, when first began

p His sufferings borne for sinful man!  
 Scarce enter'd on this life of woe,  
 His Infant Blood begins to flow;  
 A foretaste of His death He feels,  
 cr An earnest of His love reveals.

mf From Heav'n descending to fulfil  
 The bidding of His FATHER's Will,

p A victim even now He lies  
 Before the day of sacrifice.

mf For love of us His woes begin;  
 The Sinless suffers for our sin;  
 The Law's great Maker for our aid  
 Obedient to the Law is made.

p The wound He through the Law  
 endures [secures;  
 cr Our freedom from that Law  
 Henceforth a holier law prevails,  
 The law of love which never fails.

mf LORD, circumcise our hearts, we  
 pray,

And take what is not Thine away;  
 Write Thine own Name within our  
 hearts,

Thy law upon our inmost parts.

f O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
 Eternal praise and glory be,  
 Whom with the FATHER we adore  
 And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable for this  
 Festival:*

175 Conquering kings their titles take.  
 179 To the Name of our Salvation.

### New Year's Day.

*"And now, Lord, what is my hope; truly  
 my hope is even in Thee."*

mf THE year is gone, beyond recall,  
 With all its hopes and fears,  
 With all its bright and gladdening  
 smiles,

p With all its mourners' tears;

mf Thy thankful people praise Thee  
 LORD,

For countless gifts received;  
 And pray for grace to keep the Faith  
 Which Saints of old believed.

To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,

The new-born year to bless;  
 Defend our land from pestilence;  
 Give peace and plenteousness;

Forgive this nation's many sins;  
 The growth of vice restrain;  
 And help us all with sin to strive,  
 And crowns of life to gain.

From evil deeds that stain the past  
 We now desire to flee;

And pray that future years may all  
 Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

O FATHER, let Thy watchful Eye  
 Still look on us in love.

That we may praise Thee, year by  
 With Angel-hosts above. [year,

f All glory to the FATHER be,  
 All glory to the SON.

All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee.  
 While endless ages run. Amen.

*"So teach us to number our days, that  
 we may apply our hearts unto  
 wisdom."*

mf FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,  
 Faithful through another year.  
 Hear our song of thankfulness;  
 JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

In our weakness and distress,  
Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;  
In the pathless wilderness  
Be our true and living Way.

*p* Who of us death's awful road  
In the coming year shall tread,  
With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

*mf* Keep us faithful, keep us pure,  
Keep us evermore Thine own,  
Help, O help us to endure,  
Fit us for Thy promised crown.

So within Thy palace gate  
We shall praise, on golden strings,  
Thee the only Potentate,  
LORD of lords and King of kings.  
Amen.

74 "That God in all things may be glorified."

*mf* FATHER, let me dedicate  
All this year to Thee,  
In whatever worldly state  
Thou wilt have me be:  
*p* Not from sorrow, pain, or care  
Freedom dare I claim;  
*cr* This alone shall be my prayer,  
Glorify Thy Name.

*mf* Can a child presume to choose  
Where or how to live?  
Can a FATHER's love refuse  
All the best to give?  
More Thou givest every day  
Than the best can claim,  
Nor withholdest aught that may  
Glorify Thy Name.

If in mercy Thou wilt spare  
Joys that yet are mine;  
If on life, serene and fair,  
Brighter rays may shine:  
*f* Let my glad heart, while it sings,  
Thee in all proclaim,  
And, whate'er the future brings,  
Glorify Thy Name.

*p* If Thou callest to the Cross,  
And its shadow come,  
Turning all my gain to loss,  
Shrouding heart and home;  
*cr* Let me think how Thy dear SON  
To His glory came,  
And in deepest woe pray on,  
"Glorify Thy Name." Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable for this day or its eve:

- 165 O God, our help in ages past.  
205 Thou Judge of quick and dead.  
288 A few more years shall roll.  
289 Days and moments quickly flying.

## The Epiphany.

"The Life was manifested, and we have seen it."

75 *mf* How vain the cruel Herod's fear,  
When told that CHRIST the King is near!

He takes not earthly realms away,  
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.  
The Eastern sages saw from far  
And follow'd on His guiding star;  
By light their way to Light they trod,  
And by their gifts confess'd their GOD.

Within the Jordan's sacred flood  
The heavenly LAMB in meekness stood,  
That He, to Whom no sin was known,  
Might cleanse His people from their own.

And oh, what miracle Divine,  
When water reddened into wine!  
He spake the word, and forth it flow'd  
In streams that nature ne'er bestow'd.

*f* All glory, JESU, be to Thee  
For this Thy glad Epiphany:  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.  
Amen.

"And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of  
Juda, art not the least among the  
princes of Juda; for out of thee  
shall come a Governor, that shall  
rule My people Israel."

76 *mf* EARTH has many a noble city;  
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:  
Out of thee the LORD from Heaven  
Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning  
Was the star that told His birth,  
To the world its GOD announcing  
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at His cradle  
Make oblations rich and rare;  
See them give, in deep devotion,  
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.  
Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:  
Incense doth their GOD disclose,  
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,  
*p* Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

*f* JESU Whom the Gentiles worshipp'd  
At Thy glad Epiphany,  
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER  
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.

77 "We have seen His star in the east."  
*f* WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,  
More beauteous than the noonday light?

It shines to herald forth the King,  
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

*mf* See now fulfill'd what GOD decreed,  
"From Jacob shall a star proceed;"

## THE EPIPHANY.

And Eastern sages with amaze  
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.  
The guiding star above is bright ;  
Within them shines a clearer light,  
Which leads them on with power  
benign

To seek the Giver of the sign.  
True love can brook no dull delay ;  
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way :  
Home, kindred, fatherland, and all  
They leave at their Creator's call.

*p* O JESU, while the star of grace  
Allures us now to seek Thy Face,  
Let not our slothful hearts refuse  
The guidance of that light to use.

*f* All glory, JESU, be to Thee  
For this Thy glad Epiphany.  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Amen.

*"And He went down with them, and came  
to Nazareth, and was subject unto  
them."*

**78** *mf* THE Heav'nly Child in stature  
grows,

*p* And, growing, learns to die ;  
And still His early training shows  
His coming agony.

*mf* The SON of GOD His glory hides  
With parents mean and poor ;  
And He, Who made the heavens.  
*p* In dwelling-place obscure. [abides

*mf* Those mighty Hands that rule the  
No earthly toil refuse : [sky  
The Maker of the stars on high  
*p* An humble trade pursues.

*mf* He, Whom the choirs of Angels  
Bearing each dread decree, [praise  
His earthly parents now obeys  
*p* In deep humility.

*mf* For this Thy lowliness reveal'd,  
JESU, we Thee adore,  
*f* And praise to GOD the FATHER yield  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

*"When they saw the star, they rejoiced  
with exceeding great joy."*

**79** *f* As with gladness men of old  
Did the guiding star behold,  
As with joy they hail'd its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright ;  
So, most gracious LORD, may we  
Evermore be led to Thee.

*mf* As with joyful steps they sped,  
Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,  
There to bend the knee before  
Thee Whom Heav'n and earth adore ;  
So may we with willing feet  
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

As they offer'd gifts most rare  
At Thy cradle rude and bare ;

So may we with holy joy,  
Pure and free from sin's alloy,  
All our costliest treasures bring,  
CHRIST, to Thee our heavenly King.

*p* Holy JESUS, every day  
Keep us in the narrow way ;  
*cr* And, when earthly things are past,  
Bring our ransom'd souls at last  
*mf* Where they need no star to guide,  
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

*f* In the Heav'nly country bright  
Need they no created light ;  
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown.  
Thou its Sun which goes not down ;  
*ff* There for ever may we sing  
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

*"The people which sat in darkness saw  
80 great light."*

*mf* THE people that in darkness sat  
A glorious light have seen ;  
The Light has shined on them who  
In shades of death have been. [long

*f* To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,  
The gathering nations come ;  
They joy as when the reapers bear  
Their harvest treasures home.

For Thou their burden dost remove,  
And break the tyrant's rod,  
As in the day when Midian fell  
Before the sword of GOD.

For unto us a Child is born,  
To us a Son is given,  
And on His Shoulder ever rests  
All power in earth and heaven.

His Name shall be the Prince of  
The Everlasting LORD, [peace,  
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
The God by all adored.

His righteous government and power  
Shall over all extend ;  
On judgment and on justice based,  
His reign shall have no end.

*mf* LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray.  
And make us Thine alone,  
*f* Who with the FATHER ever art  
And HOLY SPIRIT ONE. Amen.

**81** *"The Son of God was manifested."*

*mf* SONGS of thankfulness and praise,  
JESU, LORD, to Thee we raise,  
Manifest by the star  
To the Sages from afar ;  
Branch of royal David's stem  
In Thy Birth at Bethlehem :  
*f* Anthems be to Thee address'd,  
God in Man made manifest.

*mf* Manifest at Jordan's stream,  
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme ;  
And at Cana wedding-guest  
In Thy Godhead manifest ;

Manifest in power Divine,  
Changing water into wine;  
f Anthems be to Thee address,  
God in Man made manifest.

mf Manifest in making whole  
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;  
Manifest in valiant fight,  
Quelling all the devil's might;  
Manifest in gracious will,  
Ever bringing good from ill;  
f Anthems be to Thee address,  
God in Man made manifest.

p Sun and Moon shall darken'd be,  
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;  
cr CHRIST will then like lightning  
shine,

mf All will see His glorious Sign;  
All will then the trumpet hear,  
All will see the Judge appear;  
f Thou by all wilt be coniest,  
God in Man made manifest.

mf Grant us grace to see Thee, LORD,  
Mirror'd in Thy holy Word;  
May we imitate Thee now,  
And be pure, as pure art Thou;  
That we like to Thee may be  
At Thy great Epiphany;  
f And may praise Thee, ever Blest,  
God in Man made manifest. Amen.

*From the Octave of the Epiphany to  
Septuagesima, General Hymns may be  
sung; especially,*

- 173 O Love, how deep! how broad! how  
high!  
177 Jesu! the very thought is sweet.  
178 Jesu, the very thought of Thee.  
218 God of mercy, God of grace.  
219 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.  
220 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.

### For the Week before Septuagesima.

82 "And again they said, Alleluia."

f ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,  
Voice of joy that cannot die;  
ALLELUIA is the anthem  
Ever dear to choirs on high;  
In the house of God abiding  
Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA thou resoundest,  
True Jerusalem and free;

ALLELUIA, joyful Mother,  
All thy children sing with thee;  
p But by Babylon's sad waters  
Mourning exiles now are we.

ALLELUIA cannot always  
Be our song while here below;

ALLELUIA our transgressions  
Make us for awhile forego;  
For the solemn time is coming  
When our tears for sin must flow.

mf Therefore in our hymns we pray  
Thee,  
Grant us, Blessed TRINITY,  
At the last to keep Thine Easter  
In our Home beyond the sky,  
f There to Thee for ever singing  
ALLELUIA joyfully. Amen.

### Septuagesima.

*"How shall we sing the Lord's song in a  
83 strange land?"*

mf CREATOR of the world, to Thee  
An endless rest of joy belongs;  
And heavenly choirs are ever free  
To sing on high their festal songs.

p But we are fallen creatures here,  
Where pain and sorrow daily come;  
And how can we in exile debar  
Sing out, as they, sweet songs of  
Home?

mf O FATHER, Who dost promise still  
That they who mourn shall be blessed be,  
p Grant us to weep for deeds of ill  
That banish us so long from Thee:

But, weeping, grant us faith to rest  
In hope upon Thy loving care;  
cr Till Thou restore us, with the blest,  
mf Their songs of praise in Heav'n to  
share.

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The God Whom Heav'n and earth  
adore,  
From men and from the Angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore.  
Amen.

*From Septuagesima Sunday to Lent the  
Hymns for Sunday and the other days of  
the week should be sung; and the following  
Hymns are also suitable:*

- 162 Have mercy on us, God most High.  
168 There is a book, who runs may read.  
172 Praise to the Holiest in the height.  
210 Gracious SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST.  
262 Great Mover of all hearts.

### Lent.

*"Render your heart and not your garments,  
84 and turn unto the Lord your God."*

p ONCE more the solemn season calls  
A holy fast to keep;  
And now within the temple walls  
Let priest and people weep.

mf But vain all outward sign of grief,  
And vain the form of prayer,  
Unless the heart implore relief,  
And penitence be there.

We smite the breast, we weep in vain.  
In vain in ashes mourn,  
Unless with penitential pain  
The smitten soul be torn.



*p* In sorrow true then let us pray  
To our offended GOD,  
From us to turn His wrath away,  
And stay the uplifted rod.  
O GOD, our Judge and Father, deign  
To spare the bruised reed ;  
We pray for time to turn again,  
For grace to turn indeed.  
*mf* Blest THREE in ONE, to Thee we  
bow ;  
Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,  
To gather from these fasts below  
Immortal fruit above. Amen.

*"Now, saith the Lord, turn ye even to  
Me with all your heart, and with  
fasting, and with weeping, and with  
mourning."*

**85**  
*mf* BY precepts taught of ages past,  
Now let us keep again the fast  
Which, year by year, in order meet  
Of forty days is made complete.  
The law and seers that were of old  
In divers ways this Lent foretold.  
Which CHRIST Himself, the LORD and  
Of every season, sanctified. [Guide

More sparing therefore let us make  
The words we speak, the food we take,  
Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,  
In stricter watch our senses keep.

In prayer together let us fall,  
And cry for mercy, one and all ;  
And weep before the Judge, and say,  
*p* O turn from us Thy wrath away.

Thy grace have we offended sore  
By sins, O GOD, which we deplore ;  
Pour down upon us from above  
The riches of Thy pardoning love.

Remember, LORD, though frail we be,  
That yet Thine handiwork are we :  
Nor let the honour of Thy Name  
Be by another put to shame.

Forgive the ill that we have wrought,  
Increase the good that we have sought ;  
That we at length, our wanderings o'er,  
May please Thee now and evermore.

*mf* Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in  
THREE,  
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to  
bless  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.  
Amen.

*"In due season we shall reap, if we faint  
not."*

**86**  
*mf* O THOU Who dost to man accord  
His highest prize, his best reward,  
Thou Hope of all our race ;  
JESU, to Thee we now draw near,  
Our earnest supplications hear,  
Who humbly seek Thy Face.

*p* With self-accusing voice within  
Our conscience tells of many a sin  
In thought, and word, and deed :  
*cr* O cleanse that conscience from all  
stain,  
The penitent restore again,  
From every burthen freed.

*mf* If Thou reject us, who shall give  
Our fainting spirits strength to live ?  
'Tis Thine alone to spare ;  
With cleansed hearts to pray aright,  
And find acceptance in Thy sight,  
Be this our lowly prayer.

'Tis Thou hast bless'd this solemn fast ;  
So may its days by us be pass'd  
In self-control severe,  
*cr* That, when our Easter morn we hail,  
Its mystic feast we may not fail  
To keep with conscience clear.

*mf* O Blessed TRINITY, bestow  
Thy pardoning grace on us below,  
And shield us evermore ;  
*cr* Until, within Thy courts above,  
We see Thy Face, and sing Thy love.  
And with Thy Saints adore. Amen.

*"O deliver us, and be merciful unto our  
87 sins, for Thy Name's sake."*

*p* O MERCIFUL CREATOR, hear ;  
In tender pity bow Thine ear :  
Accept the tearful prayer we raise  
In this our fast of forty days.

Each heart is manifest to Thee ;  
Thou knowest our infirmity :  
Repentant now we seek Thy Face :  
*cr* Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.

*p* Our sins are manifold and sore,  
But spare Thou them who sin deplore ;  
And for Thine own Name's sake  
make whole  
The fainting and the weary soul.

Grant us to mortify each sense  
By means of outward abstinence,  
That so from every stain of sin  
The soul may keep her fast within.

*mf* Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in  
THREE,  
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee, [bless  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.  
Amen.

*"Behold, now is the accepted time ; behold,  
88 now is the day of salvation."*

*mf* Lo ! now is our accepted day,  
The time for purging sins away,  
The sins of thought, and deed, and  
word,  
That we have done against the LORD.



For He the Merciful and True  
Hath spared His people hitherto;  
Not willing that the soul should die,  
Though great its past iniquity.

*p* Then let us all with earnest care,  
And contrite fast, and tear, and prayer,  
And works of mercy and of love,  
Entreat for pardon from above;

*mf* That He may all our sins efface,  
Adorn us with the gifts of grace,  
And join us to the Angel band  
For ever in the heavenly land.

Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in  
THREE,  
Almighty God, we pray to Thee, [bless  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to  
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.  
Amen.

89 "Then shall they fast in those days."

*mf* Good it is to keep the fast  
Shadow'd forth in ages past,  
Which our own Almighty LORD  
Hallow'd by His deed and word.

Moses, while he fasted, saw  
God Who gave by him the Law;  
To Elijah Angels came,  
Steeds of fire and car of flame.

So was Daniel meet to gaze  
On the sight of latter days,  
And the Baptist to proclaim [Name.  
Blessings through the Bridegroom's

*p* Grant us, LORD, like them to be  
Oft in prayer and fast with Thee;  
*cr* Fill us with Thy heavenly might,  
Be our joy and true delight.

*p* FATHER, hear us through Thy SON,  
And the SPIRIT, with Thee ONE,  
*cr* Whom our thankful hearts adore  
Ever and for evermore. Amen.

"I sat down and wept, and mourned  
certain days, and fasted, and prayed  
before the God of Heaven."

90 *mf* JESU, our Lenten fast of Thee  
We duteous learn to keep,  
A healing time, by Thy decree,  
For all Thy wounded sheep;

A time in which towards Paradise,  
Once lost by carnal sense,  
The souls redeem'd by Thee may rise  
Through chastening abstinence.

Now with Thy Church be present,  
In all Thy saving grace, [LORD,  
And hear us as with one accord,  
*p* Mourning, we seek Thy Face.

Most Merciful, forgive the past;  
The sins which we deplore;  
Thy sheltering arms around us cast,  
That we may sin no more.

*mf* To Thee our sacrifice we bring  
Of Lenten fast and prayer, [King,  
*cr* Till, cleansed by Thee, our God and  
*f* Thy Paschal joy we share.  
*mf* Grant this, O FATHER, through Thy  
And through the SPIRIT Blest. [SON,  
Who art with Them for ever ONE,  
Eternally confest. Amen.

91 "Whom resist, steadfast in the faith."

*p* CHRISTIAN, dost thou see them  
On the holy ground,  
*cr* How the troops of Midian  
*dim* Prowl and prowl around?  
*f* Christian, up and smite them,  
Counting gain but loss;  
Smite them by the merit  
Of the holy Cross.

*p* Christian, dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
*cr* Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
*f* Christian, never tremble;  
Never be down-cast;  
Smite them by the virtue  
Of the Lenten fast.

*p* Christian, dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
*cr* "Always fast and vigil?  
Always watch and prayer?"  
*f* Christian, answer boldly,  
"While I breathe I pray:"  
*p* Peace shall follow battle,  
*f* Night shall end in day.

*mf* "Well I know thy trouble,  
O My servant true;  
Thou art very weary,—  
*p* I was weary too;  
*f* But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all Mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
*f* Shall be near My Throne."  
Amen.

"And Jesus . . . was led by the Spirit into  
the wilderness, being forty days  
tempted of the devil. And in those  
days He did eat nothing."

92 *mf* FORTY days and forty nights  
Thou wast fasting in the wild;  
Forty days and forty nights  
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day;  
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;  
Prowling beasts about Thy way;  
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,  
And from earthly joys abstain,  
Fasting with unceasing prayer,  
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

And if Satan, vexing sore,  
Flesh or spirit should assail,  
*cr* Thou, his Vanquisher before,  
Grant we may not faint nor fail.

*p* So shall we have peace Divine;  
*cr* Holier gladness ours shall be;  
Round us too shall Angels shine,  
*dim* Such as minister'd to Thee.

*mf* Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,  
Ever constant by Thy side;  
*f* That with Thee we may appear  
At th' eternal Eastertide. Amen.

*"Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified."*

93 *p* O LORD, turn not Thy Face from  
Who lie in woeful state, [me,  
Lamenting all my sinful life  
Before Thy mercy-gate;

A gate which opens wide to those  
That do lament their sin;  
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,  
But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account  
How I have sojourn'd here;  
For then my guilty conscience knows  
How vile I shall appear.

Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask;  
This is my humble prayer;  
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,  
O let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

94 *"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."*

*p* LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,  
Ere it pass for aye away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.  
Holy JESU, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere that awful doom appears.

*mf* LORD, on us Thy SPIRIT pour  
Kneeling lowly at the door,  
Ere it close for evermore.

*pp* By Thy night of agony,  
By Thy supplicating cry,  
By Thy willingness to die;  
By Thy tears of bitter woe  
For Jerusalem below,  
Let us not Thy love forego.

*p* Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,  
*cr* Lest we lose this day of grace  
*mf* Ere we shall behold Thy Face.  
Amen.

95 *"I am the Light of the world."*

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

*f* O CHRIST, Who art the Light and  
Day, [away:  
Thy beams chase night's dark shades  
The very Light of Light Thou art,  
Who dost Thy blessed Light impart.

*mf* All-Holy LORD, to Thee we bend,  
Thy servants through this night defend,

And grant us calm repose in Thee,  
A quiet night from perils free.

Let not the tempter round us creep  
With thoughts of evil while we sleep,  
Nor with his wiles the flesh allure  
And make us in Thy sight impure.

While wearied eyes light slumber take,  
The heart to Thee be still awake,  
And Thy right Hand stretch'd forth  
above

Protect the children of Thy love.

O LORD, our strong Defence, be nigh;  
Bid all the powers of darkness fly;  
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,  
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy  
Blood.

*p* Remember us, dear LORD, we pray,  
While burden'd in the flesh we stay;  
*cr* 'Tis Thou alone our souls canst  
keep;

Abide with us this night in sleep.

*mf* Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in  
THREE,  
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,  
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to  
bless

Our fast with fruits of righteousness.  
Amen.

*The following Hymns, and some of the  
Hymns on the Passion, are suitable for  
this season:*

- 181 We know Thee Who Thou art.
- 183 When wounded sore the stricken heart.
- 198 O JESU, Thou art standing.
- 244 LORD, when we bend before Thy  
Throne.
- 245 When at Thy footstool, LORD, I bend.
- 249 Have mercy, LORD, on me.
- 250 Out of the deep I call.
- 251 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.
- 252 Weary of earth and laden with my sin.
- 253 O JESU CHRIST, if aught there be.
- 254 Art thou weary, art thou languid.
- 259 Thy life was given for me.
- 263 Take up thy cross, the Saviour said.
- 279 O help us, LORD; each hour of need.
- 283 A few more years shall roll.
- 465 Litany of Penitence. No. 1.
- 466 Litany of Penitence. No. 2.

## The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY.

*"God forbid that I should glory, save in  
96 the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."*

*f* THE Royal Banners forward go,  
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;  
Where He in Flesh, our flesh Who  
made,  
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

*m*f There whilst He hung, His sacred  
Side  
By soldier's spear was open'd wide,  
To cleanse us in the precious flood  
Of Water mingled with His Blood.  
*f* Fulfill'd is now what David told  
In true prophetic song of old, [be :  
How God the heathen's King should  
*ff* For God is reigning from the Tree.  
*m*f O Tree of glory, Tree most fair,  
Ordain'd those Holy Limbs to bear,  
How bright in purple robe it stood,  
*p* The purple of a Saviour's Blood !  
*m*f Upon its arms, like balance true,  
He weigh'd the price for sinners due,  
The price which none but He could pay,  
*f* And spoil'd the spoiler of his prey.  
To Thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,  
Let homage meet by all be done :  
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,  
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.  
*This Hymn may be sung daily till Thurs-  
day before Easter.*

**97** "The Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."  
*f* SING, my tongue, the glorious battle,  
Sing the last, the dread affray ;  
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,  
Sound the high triumphal lay,  
*p* How, the pains of death enduring,  
*f* Earth's Redeemer won the day.

*m*f He, our Maker, deeply grieving  
That the first-made Adam fell,  
When he ate the fruit forbidden  
Whose reward was death and hell,  
Mark'd e'en then this Tree the ruin  
Of the first tree to dispel.

Thus the work for our salvation  
He ordained to be done ;  
To the traitor's art opposing  
Art yet deeper than his own ;  
Thence the remedy procuring  
Whence the fatal wound begun.

Therefore, when at length the fuiness  
Of the appointed time was come,  
He was sent, the world's Creator,  
From the FATHER's heavenly home,  
And was found in human fashion,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

*p* Lo ! He lies, an Infant weeping,  
Where the narrow manger stands,  
While the Mother-Maid His members  
Wraps in mean and lowly bands,  
And the swaddling clothes is winding  
Round His helpless Feet and Hands.

**PART 2.**  
*m*f Now the thirty years accomplish'd  
Which on earth He will'd to see,  
Born for this, He meets His Passion,  
Gives Himself an Offering free ;  
On the Cross the LAMB is lifted,  
There the Sacrifice to be.

*p* There the nails and spear He suffers,  
Vinegar, and gall, and reed ;  
From His sacred Body piercèd  
Blood and Water both proceed ;  
*cr* Precious flood, which all creation  
From the stain of sin hath freed.

*f* Faithful Cross, above all other  
One and only noble Tree,  
None in foliage, none in blossom,  
None in fruit thy peer may be ;  
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron ;  
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

*m*f Bend, O lofty Tree, thy branches,  
Thy too rigid sinews bend ;  
And awhile the stubborn hardness,  
Which thy birth bestow'd, suspend :  
And the Limbs of Heav'n's high Mon-  
Gently on thine arms extend. [arch

*m*f Thou alone was counted worthy  
This world's ransom to sustain,  
That a shipwreck'd race for ever  
Might a port of refuge gain,  
With the sacred Blood anointed  
Of the LAMB for sinners slain.

*f* Praise and honour to the FATHER,  
Praise and honour to the SON,  
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,  
Ever THREE and ever ONE,  
One in might, and One in glory,  
While eternal ages run. Amen.

*This Hymn may be sung daily till Good  
Friday ; and the following Hymns are  
suitable :*

200 We sing the praise of Him Who  
died.

467 Litany of the Passion.

## The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

"Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings  
**98** Thou hast perfected praise."

*f* ALL glory, laud, and honour  
To Thee, Redeemer, King,  
To Whom the lips of children  
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

*m*f Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's Royal Son,  
Who in the LORD's Name comest,  
The King and Blessed One.

*f* All glory, &c.

*m*f The company of Angels  
Are praising Thee on high,  
And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply.

*f* All glory, &c.

*m*f The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before Thee went :  
Our praise and prayer and anthems  
Before Thee we present.

*f* All glory, &c.

*mf* To Thee before Thy Passion  
They sang their hymns of praise;  
To Thee now high exalted  
Our melody we raise.

*f* All glory, &c.

*mf* Thou didst accept their praises,  
Accept the prayers we bring,  
Who in all good delightest,  
Thou good and gracious King.  
*f* All glory, &c. Amen.

*"And the multitudes that went before, and  
that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna  
to the Son of David."*

**99** *f* RIDE on! ride on in majesty!  
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;  
*p* O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road  
With palms and scatter'd garments  
strow'd.

*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
*cr* O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*mf* The Angel armies of the sky  
*p* Look down with sad and wondering  
eyes

To see the approaching Sacrifice.

*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*mf* The last and fiercest strife is nigh:  
*cr* O FATHER on His sapphire Throne  
Awaits His own Anointed SON.

*f* Ride on! ride on in majesty!  
*p* In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
*f* Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,  
*f* Then take, O God, Thy power, and  
reign. Amen.

### Hymns on the Passion.\*

*"And being in an agony He prayed more  
earnestly."*

**100** *mf* Sion's Daughter, weep no more,  
Though thy troubled heart be sore;  
He of Whom the Psalmist sung,  
He Who woke the Prophet's tongue,  
CHRIST, the Mediator Blest,  
Brings thee everlasting rest.

*p* In a garden man became  
Heir of sin, and death, and shame;  
*cr* JESUS in a garden wins  
Life, and pardon for our sins;  
*dim* Through His hour of agony  
Praying in Gethsemane.

*mf* There for us He intercedes;  
There with God the FATHER pleads;  
Willing there for us to drain  
To the dregs the cup of pain,  
That in everlasting day  
He may wipe our tears away.

\* Some of these Hymns may be sung  
throughout the year.

*f* Therefore to His Name be given  
Glory both in earth and Heaven;  
To the FATHER, and the SON,  
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Honour, praise, and glory be  
Now and through eternity. Amen.

### 101 "Looking unto Jesus."

*p* O'ERWHELM'D in depths of woe,  
Upon the Tree of scorn

Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,  
With racking anguish torn.

See how the nails those Hands  
And Feet so tender rend;

See down His Face, and Neck, and  
His sacred Blood descend. [Breast

*mf* Oh, hear that last, loud cry  
Which pierced His Mother's heart,  
*p* As into GOD the FATHER's hands  
He bade His soul depart.

*mf* Earth hears, and trembling quakes  
Around that tree of pain;

*f* The rocks are rent; the graves are  
The veil is rent in twain. [burst;

*mf* Shall man alone be mute?  
Have we no griefs, or fears? [kind,  
Come, old and young, come, all man-  
And bathe those Feet in tears.

*p* Come, fall before His Cross  
Who shed for us His Blood;  
Who died, the Victim of pure love,  
To make us sons of GOD.

*f* JESU, all praise to Thee,  
Our Joy and endless Rest; [here.  
Be Thou our Guide while pilgrims  
Our Crown amid the blest. Amen.

*"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us  
to God by Thy Blood."*

**102** *p* HE, Who once in righteous ven-  
geance [flood,  
Whelm'd the world beneath the

*mf* Once again in mercy cleansed it  
With His own most precious Blood,  
*p* Coming from His Throne on high  
On the painful Cross to die.

*f* O the wisdom of the Eternal!  
O the depth of love Divine!

*mf* O the sweetness of that mercy  
Which in JESUS CHRIST did shine!  
*dim* We were sinners doom'd to die;  
JESUS paid the penalty.

*p* When before the Judge we tremble  
Conscious of His broken laws,  
*cr* May the Blood of His Atonement  
Cry aloud, and plead our cause,  
Bid our guilty terrors cease,  
*p* Be our pardon and our peace.

*f* Prince and Author of salvation,  
LORD of Majesty supreme,

JESU, praise to Thee be given  
By the world Thou didst redeem;  
Glory to the FATHER be [Amen].  
And the SPIRIT ONE with Thee.

*"He was wounded for our transgressions."*

103

*mf* Now, my soul, thy voice upraising,  
Tell in sweet and mournful strain  
How the Crucified, enduring  
Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,  
Freely of His love was offer'd,  
Sinless was for sinners slain.

Scourg'd with unrelenting fury  
For the sins which we deplore,  
By His livid Stripes He heals us,  
Raising us to fall no more;  
All our bruises gently soothing,  
Binding up the bleeding sore.

*p* See! His Hands and Feet are  
fasten'd;

*cr* So He makes His people free;  
Not a wound whence Blood is flowing  
But a fount of grace shall be;  
Yea the very nails which nail Him  
Nail us also to the Tree.

*p* Through His Heart the spear is  
piercing, [die;

Though His foes have seen Him  
Blood and Water thence are streaming  
In a tide of mystery,

*cr* Water from our guilt to cleanse us,  
Blood to win us crowns on high.

*mf* JESU, may those precious fountains  
Drink to thirsting souls afford:

Let them be our cup and healing,  
And at length our full reward;

So a ransom'd world shall ever  
Praise Thee, its redeeming LORD.

Amen.

104 *"Behold the Man."*

*mf* O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,  
To true repentance turning;

Bethink thee of the curse of sin,  
Its awful guilt discerning:

Upon the Crucified One look,  
And thou shalt read, as in a book,

What well is worth thy learning.

*p* Look on His Head, that bleeding  
Head,

With crown of thorns surrounded;  
Look on His sacred Hands and Feet

Which piercing nails have wounded;  
See every Limb with scourges rent:

On Him, the Just, the Innocent,  
What malice hath abounded!

'Tis not alone those Limbs are rack'd,  
But friends too are forsaking;

And more than all, for thankless man  
That tender Heart is aching;

Oh, fearful was the pain and scorn,  
By JESUS, Son of Mary, borne,  
Their peace for sinners making.

None ever knew such pain before,  
Such infinite affliction,  
None ever felt a grief like His  
In that dread crucifixion:  
For us He bare those bitter throes,  
For us those agonizing woes,  
In oft-renew'd infliction.

*mf* O sinner, mark, and ponder well  
Sin's awful condemnation;

Think what a sacrifice it cost  
To purchase thy salvation;

Had JESUS never bled and died,  
Then what could thee and all betide

But uttermost damnation?

LORD, give us grace to flee from sin,  
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,

And from those everlasting flames  
For evil ones preparing.

*f* JESU, we thank Thee, and entreat  
*cr* To rest for ever at Thy Feet,

Thy heavenly glory sharing. Amen.

105 *"The love of Christ constraineth us."*

*p* IN the LORD's atoning grief  
Be our rest and sweet relief;

Store we deep in heart's recess  
All the shame and bitterness.

Thorns, and cross, and nails, and  
lance,

Wounds, our treasure that enhance,  
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,

And the pang His soul that freed,  
*cr* May these all our spirits sate,

And with love inebriate;  
In our souls plant virtue's root,

And mature its glorious fruit.

*mf* Crucified! we Thee adore,  
Thee with all our hearts implore;

Us with Sainly bands unite  
In the realms of heavenly light.

CHRIST, by coward hands betray'd,  
CHRIST, for us a captive made,

CHRIST, upon the bitter Tree [Amen].  
Slain for man, be praise to Thee.

*"We love Him, because He first  
loved us."*

106

*mf* MY GOD, I love Thee; (*dim*) not  
I hope for heaven thereby, [because

Nor yet because who love Thee not  
*p* Are lost eternally.

Thou, O my JESUS, Thou didst me  
Upon the Cross embrace;

For me didst bear the nails, and spear,  
And manifold disgrace,

*pp* And griefs and torments number-  
And sweat of agony; [less,

Yea, death itself; and all for me  
Who was Thine enemy.

*mf* Then why, O Blessed JESU CHRIST,  
Should I not love Thee well?  
Not for the sake of winning heaven,  
Nor of escaping hell;

# HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

Not from the hope of gaining aught,  
Not seeking a reward;  
But as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever-loving LORD.

*mf* So would I love Thee, dearest  
LORD.  
And in Thy praise will sing;  
Solely because Thou art my God,  
And my most loving King. Amen.

107 "The precious blood of Christ.

*mf* GLORY be to JESUS,  
Who, in bitter pains,  
Pour'd for me the Life-blood  
From His sacred veins.  
Grace and life eternal  
In that Blood I find;  
Blest be His compassion  
Infinitely kind.

Blest through endless ages  
Be the precious stream,  
Which from endless torments  
Did the world redeem.

Abel's blood for vengeance  
Pleaded to the skies;  
*cr* But the Blood of JESUS  
For our pardon cries.

*p* Oft as it is sprinkled  
On our guilty hearts,  
*mf* Satan in confusion  
Terror-struck departs;

Oft as earth exulting  
Wafts its praise on high,  
*cr* Angel-hosts rejoicing  
Make their glad reply.

*f* Lift ye then your voices;  
*cr* Swell the mighty flood;  
Louder still and louder  
Praise the (*dim*) precious Blood.

Amen.

"What things were gain to me, those I  
108 counted loss for Christ."

*mf* WHEN I survey the wondrous  
Cross

On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast  
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD;  
All the vain things that charm me  
I sacrifice them to His Blood. [*most*,

*p* See from His Head, His Hands,  
His Feet,

Sorrow and love flow mingling down;  
*cr* Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

*mf* Were the whole realm of nature  
mine,

That were an offering far too small;  
*f* Love so amazing, so Divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

*mf* To CHRIST, Who won for sinners  
grace

*p* By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
*f* Be praise from all the ransom'd race  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Unto you therefore which believe He is  
109 precious."

*mf* SWEET the moments, rich in  
blessing,

Which before the Cross I spend,  
Life, and health, and peace possessing  
From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I rest, for ever viewing  
Mercy pour'd in streams of Blood;  
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,  
Plead and claim my peace with  
God.

*p* Truly bless'd is the station,  
Low before His Cross to lie,  
Whilst I see Divine compassion  
Beaming in His languid Eye.

*mf* LORD, in ceaseless contemplation  
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,  
Till I taste Thy full salvation,  
And Thine unveil'd glory see.

Amen.

"Remembering Mine affliction and My  
110 misery, the wormwood and the  
gall."

*p* Go to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflict see,  
Watch with Him one bitter hour;  
Turn not from His griefs away,  
*cr* Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.

*p* Follow to the judgment-hall,  
View the LORD of life arraign'd;  
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!

Oh, the pangs His soul sustain'd!  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;  
*cr* Learn of Him to bear the cross.

*p* Calvary's mournful mountain  
climb;

*cr* There, adoring at His Feet,  
Mark that miracle of time,—  
God's own Sacrifice complete;

*p* "It is finish'd," hear Him cry;  
*cr* Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die.

Amen.

"Who loved me, and gave Himself for  
111 me."

*mf* O SACRED Head, surrounded  
By crown of piercing thorn!

O bleeding Head, so wounded,  
Reveiled, and put to scorn!

*p* Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,  
The glow of life decays,  
*cr* Yet Angel-hosts adore Thee,  
*dim* And tremble as they gaze.

*p* I see Thy strength and vigour

All fading in the strife,  
And death with cruel rigour

Bereaving Thee of life ;

*mf* O agony and dying !

O love to sinners free !

*p* JESU, all grace supplying,

O turn Thy Face on me.

In this Thy bitter Passion,

Good Shepherd, think of me

With Thy most sweet compassion,

Unworthy though I be :

*mf* Beneath Thy Cross abiding

For ever would I rest,

In Thy dear love confiding,

And with Thy Presence blest.

Amen.

*"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and  
are heavy-laden, and I will give you  
rest."*

*mf* ALL ye who seek for sure relief

In trouble and distress,

Whatever sorrow vex the mind,

Or guilt the soul oppress,

JESUS, Who gave Himself for you

*p* Upon the Cross to die,

*cr* Opens to you His sacred Heart ;

O to that Heart draw nigh.

*mf* Ye hear how kindly He invites ;

Ye hear His words so blest ;

"All ye that labour come to Me,

*p* And I will give you rest."

*mf* O JESUS, Joy of Saints on high,

Thou Hope of sinners here,

Attracted by those loving words

To Thee we lift our prayer.

*p* Wash Thou our wounds in that

dear Blood

Which from Thy Heart doth flow ;

*cr* A new and contrite heart on all

Who cry to Thee bestow. Amen.

*"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by ?*

*Behold and see if there be any sorrow*

*like unto My sorrow."*

*113* *SEE* the destined day arise !

See, a willing Sacrifice,

JESUS, to redeem our loss,

Hangs upon the shameful Cross !

*p* JESU, who but Thou had borne,

Lifted on that Tree of scorn,

Every pang and bitter throe,

Finishing Thy life of woe ?

Who but Thou had dared to drain,

Steep'd in gall, the cup of pain,

And with tender Body bear

Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear ?

*mf* Thence the cleansing Water flow'd,

Mingled from Thy Side with Blood ;

Sign to all attesting eyes

Of the finish'd Sacrifice.

*p* Holy JESU, grant us grace

In that Sacrifice to place

*cr* All our trust for life renew'd,

Pardon'd sin, and promised good.

Amen.

*114* *"They crucified Him."*

*mf* O COME and mourn with me

awhile ;

O come ye to the Saviour's side ;

O come, together let us mourn ;

*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

*mf* Have we no tears to shed for Him,

While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?

Ah ! look how patiently He hangs ;

*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

*p* How fast His Hands and Feet are

nail'd ;

His Throat with parching thirst is

dried ; [Blood ;

His failing Eyes are dimm'd with

*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

*p* Seven times He spake, seven Words

of love ;

And all three hours His silence cried

For mercy on the souls of men ;

*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

*p* Come, let us stand beneath the

Cross ;

So may the Blood from out His Side

Fall gently on us drop by drop ;

*pp* JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

*mf* A broken heart, a fount of tears

Ask, and they will not be denied ;

LORD JESUS, may we love and weep,

Since Thou for us art crucified.

Amen.

*"Father, forgive them, for they know not*

*115* *what they do."*

*mf* "FORGIVE them, O My FATHER,

They know not what they do ;"

*p* The Saviour spake in anguish,

As the sharp nails went through.

No pain'd reproaches gave He

To them that shed His Blood,

But prayer and tenderest pity

*cr* Large as the love of God.

*mf* For me was that compassion,

For me that tender care ;

I need His wide forgiveness

As much as any there.

*p* It was my pride and hardness

That hung Him on the Tree ;

*pp* Those cruel nails, O Saviour,

Were driven in by me.

*p* And often I have slighted

Thy gentle voice that chid ;

*cr* Forgive me too, LORD JESUS ;

I knew not what I did.



# HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

*mf* O depth of sweet compassion !

O Love Divine and true !  
Save Thou the souls that slight Thee,  
And know not what they do.

Amen.

*"Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou  
116 be with Me in Paradise."*

*mf* "LORD, when Thy Kingdom  
comes, remember me :"

*p* Thus spake the dying lips to dying  
Ears ;

*cr* O faith, which in that darkest hour  
could see

The promised glory of the far-off  
years !

*mf* No kingly sign declares that glory  
now,

No ray of hope lights up that awful  
hour ;

*p* A thorny crown surrounds the  
bleeding Brow,

The Hands are stretch'd in weakness,  
not in power.

*mf* Yet hear the Word the dying  
Saviour saith,

*p* *rall* "Thou too shalt rest in Para-  
dise to-day :"

*tempo cr* O Words of love to answer  
words of faith !

O Words of hope for those who live to  
pray !

*mf* LORD, when with dying lips my  
prayer is said,

Grant that in faith Thy kingdom I  
may see ;

And, thinking on Thy Cross and  
bleeding Head,

May breathe my parting words,  
(*p*) "Remember me."

*cr* Remember me, but not my shame  
or sin ;

*f* Thy cleansing Blood hath wash'd  
them all away ;

*mf* Thy precious Death for me did  
pardon win ;

Thy Blood redeem'd me in that awful  
day.

*p* Remember me ; yet how canst Thou  
forget [to Thee,

What pain and anguish I have caused  
The Cross, the Agony, the Bloody

Sweat,  
And all the sorrow Thou didst bear  
for me ?

*cr* Remember me ; and, ere I pass  
away,

Speak Thou th' assuring Word that  
sets us free,

And make Thy promise to my heart,  
(*p*) "To-day

Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with  
Me." Amen.

*"Woman, behold thy son . . . Behold thy  
117 mother."*

*mf* AT the Cross her station keeping,  
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,

Where He hung, the dying LORD ;  
For her soul of joy bereav'd,

Bow'd with anguish, deeply griev'd,  
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

*p* Oh, how sad and sore distress'd  
Now was she, that Mother bless'd

Of the sole-begotten One ;  
Deep the woe of her affliction,

When she saw the Crucifixion  
*cr* Of her ever-glorious Son.

*mf* Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother gaz-  
Pierced by anguish so amazing, [ing

Born of woman, would not weep ?  
Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother think-

Such a cup of sorrow drinking, [ing  
Would not share her sorrow ; deep ?

*p* For His people's sins chastis'd,  
She beheld her Son despis'd, [twin'd :

Scourg'd, and crown'd with thorns en-  
Saw Him then from judgment taken,

And in death by all forsaken,  
Till His Spirit He resign'd.

*mf* JESU, may her deep devotion  
Stir in me the same emotion, -

Fount of love, Redeemer kind,  
*cr* That my heart fresh ardour gaining,

And a purer love attaining,  
May with Thee acceptance find.

Amen.

*"My God, My God, why hast Thou for-  
118 saken Me ?"*

*mf* THRONED upon the awful Tree,  
King of grief, I watch with Thee ;

*dim* Darkness veils Thine anguish'd  
None its lines of woe can trace, [Face,

None can tell what pangs unknown  
*pp* Hold Thee silent and alone.

*p* Silent through those three dread  
hours,

*cr* Wrestling with the evil powers,  
*dim* Left alone with human sin,

Gloom around Thee and within,  
Till the appointed time is nigh,

*pp* Till the LAMB of GOD may die.

*mf* Hark that cry that peals aloud  
Upward through the whelming cloud !

*cr* Thou, the FATHER's only SON,  
Thou, His own Anointed One,

Thou dost ask Him—(*p*) can it be ?—  
*dim* "Why hast Thou forsaken Me ?"

*p* LORD, should fear and anguish roll  
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,

Thou, Who once wast thus bereft  
*cr* That Thine own might ne'er be left,

Teach me by that bitter cry  
*mf* In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

Amen.



119

*"I thirst."*

*mf* HIS are the thousand sparkling  
rills,  
That from a thousand fountains burst,  
And fill with music all the hills;  
*p* And yet He saith, "I thirst."

*mf* All fiery pangs on battle-fields,  
On fever beds where sick men toss,  
Are in that human cry He yields  
*p* To anguish on the Cross.

*mf* But more than pains that rack'd  
Him then  
Was the deep longing thirst Divine,  
*cr* That thirsted for the souls of men:  
*p* Dear LORD! and one was mine.

*mf* O Love most patient, give me grace;  
Make all my soul athirst for Thee;  
*p* That parch'd dry Lip, that fading  
That Thirst were all for me. [Face,  
Amen.

120

*"It is finished."*

*mf* O PERFECT life of love!  
All, all is finish'd now;  
All that He left His Throne above  
To do for us below.

No work is left undone  
Of all the FATHER will'd;  
*p* His toil, His sorrows, one by one,  
*cr* The Scripture have fulfill'd.

*p* No pain that we can share  
But He has felt its smart;  
All forms of human grief and care  
Have pierced that tender Heart.

And on His thorn-crown'd Head,  
And on His sinless Soul,  
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,  
*cr* That He might make us whole.

*p* In perfect love He dies:  
For me He dies, for me:  
*cr* O all-atoning Sacrifice,  
I cling by faith to Thee.

*mf* In every time of need,  
Before the judgment-throne, [plead,  
*cr* Thy work, O LAMB of GOD, I'll  
Thy merits, (*dim*) not my own.

*mf* Yet work, O LORD, in me  
As Thou for me hast wrought;  
*cr* And let my love the answer be  
To grace Thy love has brought.

Amen.

*"Father, into Thy hands I commend My  
121 Spirit."*

*p* AND NOW, belovèd LORD, Thy Soul  
resigning  
Into Thy FATHER's arms with con-  
scious Will,  
Calmly, with reverend grace, Thy  
Head inclining,  
*pp* The throbbing Brow and labour-  
ing Breast grow still.

*mf* Freely Thy life Thou yieldest,  
meekly bending  
E'en to the last beneath our sorrows'  
load,

*cr e dim* Yet strong in death, in per-  
fect peace commending [GOD.  
Thy Spirit to Thy FATHER and Thy

*mf* Sweet Saviour, in mine hour of  
mortal anguish,

*dim* When earth grows dim, and  
round me falls the night,  
*cr e dim* O breathe Thy peace, as flesh  
and spirit languish;

*cr* At that dread eventide let there  
be light.

*p* To Thy dear Cross turn Thou mine  
eyes in dying;  
Lay but my fainting head upon Thy  
Breast;

Those outstretch'd Arms receive my  
latest sighing;

*cr* And then, oh! then, Thine ever-  
lasting Rest. Amen.

122

*"In Paradise."*

*p* It is finish'd! Blessèd JESUS,  
Thou hast breathed Thy latest sigh,  
*cr* Teaching us the sons of Adam  
How the SON of GOD (*dim*) can die.

*p* Lifeless lies the broken Body,  
Hidden in its rocky bed,  
Laid aside like folded garment:  
Where is now the Spirit fled?

*mf* In the gloomy realms of darkness  
Shines a light unknown before,  
For the LORD of dead and living  
Enters at the open door.

*p* See! He comes a willing Victim,  
Unresisting hither led;  
Passing from the Cross of sorrow  
To the mansions of the dead.

*mf* Lo! the heavenly light around Him  
As He draws His people near;  
*cr* All amazed they stand rejoicing  
At the gracious Words they hear.

*mf* For Himself proclaims the story  
Of His own Incarnate life,  
And the death He died to save us,  
Victor in that awful strife.

Patriarch and Priest and Prophet  
Gather round Him as He stands,  
*cr* In adoring faith and gladness,  
*dim* Hearing of the piercèd Hands.

*f* Oh, the bliss to which He calls them,  
Ransom'd by His precious Blood,  
From the gloomy realm of darkness  
To the Paradise of GOD!

*mf* There in lowliest joy and wonder  
Stands the robber at His side,  
*cr* Reaping now the blessèd promise  
*dim* Spoken by the Crucified.

## HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

*p* JESUS, LORD of dead and living,  
Let Thy mercy rest on me;  
Grant me too, when life is finish'd,  
Rest in Paradise with Thee. Amen.

*"Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother  
of Jesus beheld where He was  
123 laid."*

*p* BY JESUS' grave on either hand,  
While night is brooding o'er the land,  
The sad and silent mourners stand.

At last the weary life is o'er,  
The agony and conflict sore  
Of Him Who all our sufferings bore.  
Deep in the rock's sepulchral shade  
The LORD, by Whom the worlds were  
The Saviour of mankind, is laid. [made.

*mf* O hearts bereaved and sore dis-  
tress'd,  
Here is for you a place of rest;  
*p* Here leave your griefs on JESUS'  
Breast. Amen.

*"And when Joseph had taken the Body,  
he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth,  
and laid it in his own new tomb,  
which he had hewn out in the rock.  
... And there was Mary Magda-  
lene, and the other Mary, sitting  
124 over against the sepulchre."*

*mf* RESTING from His work to-day  
In the tomb the Saviour lay;  
Still He slept from Head to Feet,  
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,  
Lying in the rock alone,  
Hidden by the sealed stone.  
Late at even there was seen  
Watching long the Magdalene;  
Early, ere the break of day,  
*p* Sorrowful she took her way  
To the holy garden glade,  
Where her buried LORD was laid.  
*mf* So with Thee, till life shall end,  
I would solemn vigil spend;  
Let me hew Thee, LORD, a shrine  
In this rocky heart of mine,  
Where in pure embalmed cell  
None but Thou may ever dwell.  
Myrrh and spices will I bring,  
True affection's offering:  
*p* Close the door from sight and sound  
Of the busy world around:  
And in patient watch remain  
*cr* Till my LORD appear again. Amen.

### Easter.

*"O death, where is thy sting? O grave,  
125 where is thy victory?"*

*f* YE choirs of new Jerusalem,  
Your sweetest notes employ,  
The Paschal victory to hymn,  
In strains of holy joy.

For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,  
Crushing the serpent's head: [mains  
And cries aloud through death's do-  
To wake the imprison'd dead.

Devouring depths of hell their prey  
At His command restore:  
His ransom'd hosts pursue their way  
Where JESUS goes before.

*f* Triumphant in His glory now  
To Him all power is given;  
*mf* To Him in one communion bow  
All saints in earth and Heav'n.

While we, His soldiers, praise our  
*dim* His mercy we implore. [King,  
*cr* Within His palace bright to bring  
And keep us evermore.

*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee.  
While endless ages run.  
Alleluia! Amen.

*"The Lord is King, and hath put on  
126 glorious apparel."*

*f* LIGHT's glittering morn bedecks the  
sky:

Heaven thunders forth its victor-cry;  
The glad earth shouts her triumph  
high,

And groaning hell makes wild reply;  
While He, the King, the mighty King,  
Despoiling death of all its sting,  
And, trampling down the powers of  
night, [light.

Brings forth His ransom'd Saints to  
*mf* His tomb of late the threefold  
guard [barr'd;

Of watch and stone and seal had  
*f* But now, in pomp and triumph high  
He comes from death to victory.

The pains of hell are loosed at last;  
The days of mourning now are past;  
An Angel robed in light hath said,  
*f* "The LORD is risen from the dead."

### PART 2.

*p* Th' Apostles' hearts were full of pain  
For their dear LORD so lately slain,  
By rebel servants doom'd to die  
A death of cruel agony.

*mf* With gentle voice the Angel gave  
The women tidings at the grave;  
"Fear not, your Master shall ye see;  
He goes before to Galilee."

*cr* Then, hastening on their eager way  
The joyful tidings to convey. [LORD,  
Their LORD they met, their living  
*dim* And falling at His Feet adored.

*mf* Th' Eleven, when they hear, with  
To Galilee forthwith proceed, [speed  
That there once more they may behold  
The LORD's dear Face, as He foretold.

## PART 3.

*f* That Easter-tide with joy was bright,  
The sun shone out with fairer light,  
When, to their longing eyes restored,  
Th' Apostles saw their risen LORD.

*mf* He bade them see His Hands, His Side,

Where yet the glorious Wounds abide ;  
The tokens true which made it plain  
*f* Their LORD indeed was risen again.

*mf* JESU, the King of Gentleness,  
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,  
That we may give Thee all our days  
The tribute of our grateful praise.

*The following may be sung at the end of each Part.*

*mf* O LORD of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Easter-tide ;  
From every weapon death can wield  
Thine own redeem'd for ever shield.

*f* All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored ;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

*"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."*

*f* At the LAMB's high feast we sing  
Praise to our victorious King,  
*mf* Who hath wash'd us in the tide  
Flowing from His pierc'd Side :  
*f* Praise we Him, Whose love Divine  
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives His Body for the feast,  
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the Priest.

*mf* Where the Paschal blood is pour'd,  
Death's dark Angel sheathes his sword ;  
*f* Israel's hosts triumphant go [foe.  
Through the wave that drowns the  
Praise we CHRIST, Whose Blood was  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread ; [shed,  
*mf* With sincerity and love  
Eat we Manna from above.

*f* Mighty Victim from the sky,  
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie ;  
Thou hast conquer'd in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light ;  
Now no more can death appal,  
Now no more the grave enthal ;  
Thou hast open'd Paradise,  
And in Thee Thy Saints shall rise.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,  
*mf* Sin alone can this destroy :  
From sin's power do Thou set free  
Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee.  
*f* Hymns of glory and of praise,  
Risen LORD, to Thee we raise ;  
Holy FATHER, praise to Thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

*"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us ; therefore let us keep the feast."*

*f* THE LAMB's high banquet call'd to share.

Array'd in garments white and fair,  
The Red Sea past, we fain would sing  
To JESUS our triumphant King.

*mf* Upon the Altar of the Cross  
His Body hath redeem'd our loss ;  
And, tasting of His precious Blood,  
Our life is hid with Him in God.

Protected in the Paschal night  
From the destroying Angel's might,  
In triumph went the ransom'd free  
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.

NOW CHRIST our Passover is slain,  
The LAMB of GOD without a stain ;  
His Flesh, the true unleaven'd Bread,  
Is freely offer'd in our stead.

O all-sufficient Sacrifice,  
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies ;  
Thy captive people are set free,  
And crowns of life restored by Thee.

*f* We hymn Thee rising from the grave,  
From death returning, strong to save ;  
Thine own Right Hand the tyrant  
And Paradise for man regains. [chains,

*f* All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored ;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

*"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him through the faith of the operation of God, Who hath raised Him from the dead."*

**129**  
*mf* O CHRIST, the heavens' Eternal  
Creator, unto Thee we sing, [King,  
With GOD the FATHER ever ONE,  
Co-equal, co-eternal SON,  
Thy Hand, when first the world began,  
Made in Thine own pure Image man,  
And link'd to fleshly form of earth  
A living soul of heavenly birth.

And when the envious crafty foe  
Had marr'd Thy noblest work below,  
Thou didst our ruin'd state repair  
By deigning flesh Thyself to wear.

Once of a Virgin born to save, [grave,  
And now new-born from death's dark  
O CHRIST, Thou bidd'st us rise with  
From death to immortality. [Thee

Eternal Shepherd, Thou art wont  
To cleanse Thy sheep within the font,  
That mystic bath, that grave of sin,  
Where ransom'd souls new life begin.

*p* Divine Redeemer, Thou didst deign  
To bear for us the Cross of pain,  
And freely pay the precious price  
Of all Thy Blood in sacrifice.

*mf* JESU, do Thou to every heart  
Unceasing Paschal joy impart :  
From death of sin and guilty strife  
Set free the new-born sons of life.

*f* All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored ;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

*"This is the day which the Lord hath  
made; we will rejoice and be glad  
in it."*

130

*f* ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !  
O sons and daughters, let us sing !  
The King of Heav'n, the glorious King,  
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.

Alleluia !

*mf* That Easter morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.

Alleluia !

An Angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat, and spake unto the three,  
"Your LORD doth go to Galilee."

Alleluia !

*p* That night th' Apostles met in fear :  
*cr* Amidst them came their LORD  
most dear, [here.]

And said, (*p*) "My peace be on all  
Alleluia !

*mf* When Thomas first the tidings  
heard,  
How they had seen the risen LORD,  
He doubted the disciples' word.

Alleluia !

*p* "My pierced Side, O Thomas, see ;  
My Hands, My Feet I show to thee ;  
Not faithless, but believing be."

Alleluia !

*mf* No longer Thomas then denied ;  
He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side ;  
*f* "Thou art my LORD and GOD," he  
cried. Alleluia !

How blest are they who have not seen,  
And yet whose faith hath constant  
For thy eternal life shall win. [been,  
Alleluia !

On this most holy day of days,  
To GOD your hearts and voices raise  
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

*f* Alleluia ! Amen.

*"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to  
receive power, and riches, and wis-  
dom, and strength, and honour, and  
glory, and blessing."*

131

*f* CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day ;  
Christians, haste your vows to pay ;  
Offer ye your praises meet  
At the Paschal Victim's feet.

*mf* For the sheep the LAMB hath bled,  
Sinless in the sinner's stead ;  
*f* "CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry ;  
Now He lives no more to die.

*f* CHRIST, the Victim undefiled,  
Man to GOD hath reconciled ;  
Whilst in strange and awful strife  
Met together Death and Life :  
Christians, on this happy day  
Haste with joy your vows to pay ;  
*f* "CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry ;  
Now He lives no more to die.

*mf* CHRIST, Who once for sinners bled,  
*f* Now the first-born from the dead,  
*f* Throned in endless might and power,  
Lives and reigns for evermore.  
Hail, Eternal Hope on high !  
Hail, Thou King of victory !  
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored !  
*mf* Help and save us, gracious LORD.  
Amen.

132 *"Jesus met them, saying, All hail."*

*f* THE Day of Resurrection !  
Earth, tell it out abroad ;  
The Passover of gladness,  
The Passover of GOD !  
From death to life eternal,  
From earth unto the sky,  
Our CHRIST hath brought us over  
With hymns of victory.

*mf* Our hearts be pure from evil,  
That we may see aright  
The LORD in rays eternal  
Of resurrection-light ;  
And, listening to His accents,  
May hear so calm and plain  
His own "All hail," and, hearing,  
May raise the victor strain.

*f* Now let the heav'ns be joyful,  
And earth her song begin,  
The round world keep high triumph,  
And all that is therein ;  
Let all things seen and unseen  
Their notes of gladness blend,  
*f* For CHRIST the LORD is risen,  
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

133 *"Lo, the winter is past."*

*f* COME, ye faithful, raise the strain  
Of triumphant gladness ;  
GOD hath brought His Israel  
Into joy from sadness ;

*mf* Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke  
Jacob's sons and daughters ;  
*f* Led them with unmoisten'd foot  
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the Spring of souls to-day ;  
CHRIST hath burst His prison,  
And from three days' sleep in death  
As a sun hath risen ;

*mf* All the winter of our sins,  
Long and dark, is flying  
*f* From His Light, to Whom we give  
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of seasons, bright  
With the Day of splendour,  
With the royal Feast of feasts,  
Comes its joy to render;  
Comes to glad Jerusalem,  
Who with true affection  
Welcomes in unwearied strains  
JESU'S Resurrection.

*ff* Alleluia now we cry  
To our King Immortal,  
Who triumphant burst the bars  
Of the tomb's dark portal;  
Alleluia, with the Son  
God the FATHER praising;  
Alleluia yet again  
To the SPIRIT raising. Amen.

**134** "The Lord is risen indeed,"

*f* JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,  
Alleluia!

Our triumphant holy day,  
Alleluia!

*mf* Who did once, upon the Cross,  
Alleluia!

Suffer to redeem our loss.  
Alleluia!

*f* Hymns of praise then let us sing  
Alleluia!

Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,  
Alleluia!

*mf* Who endured the Cross and grave,  
Alleluia!

Sinners to redeem and save.  
Alleluia!

But the pain which He endured  
Alleluia!

*f* Our salvation hath procured;  
Alleluia!

*ff* Now above the sky He's King,  
Alleluia!

Where the Angels ever sing.  
Alleluia! Amen.

"sing unto the Lord a new song; for  
**135** He hath done marvellous things."

*f* ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

The strife is o'er, the battle done;  
Now is the Victor's triumph won;

*ff* O let the song of praise be sung.  
Alleluia!

*f* Death's mightiest powers have done  
their worst,

And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;  
*ff* Let shouts of praise and joy out-

burst.  
Alleluia!

*f* On the third morn He rose again  
Glorious in majesty to reign;  
O let us sweli the joyful strain.  
Alleluia!

*p* LORD, by the stripes which wounded  
Thee [free,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants  
*f* That we may live, and sing to Thee  
*ff* Alleluia! Amen.

"Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent  
**136** reigneth."

*f* CHRIST the LORD is risen again;  
CHRIST hath broken every chain;  
Hark! Angelic voices cry,  
Singing evermore on high,  
Alleluia!

*mf* He, Who gave for us His life,  
Who for us endured the strife,  
Is our Paschal LAMB to-day;  
*f* We too sing for joy, and say  
Alleluia!

*mf* He, Who bore all pain and loss  
Comfortless upon the Cross,  
*f* Lives in glory now on high,  
Pleads for us, and hears our cry;  
Alleluia!

*mf* He, Who slumber'd in the grave,  
*f* Is exalted now to save;  
*ff* Now through Christendom it rings  
That the LAMB is King of kings.  
Alleluia!

*mf* Now He bids us tell abroad  
How the lost may be restored,  
How the penitent forgiven,  
How we too may enter Heav'n.  
Alleluia!

Thou, our Paschal LAMB indeed,  
CHRIST, Thy ransom'd people feed:  
Take our sins and guilt away,  
*f* Let us sing by night and day  
*ff* Alleluia! Amen.

"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and  
become the first-fruits of them that  
**137** slept."

*f* ALLELUIA! Alleluia!

Hearts to Heav'n and voices raise;  
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,

Sing to God a hymn of praise;  
*p* He, Who on the Cross a Victim

For the world's salvation bled,  
*f* JESUS CHRIST, the King of glory,

Now is risen from the dead.

CHRIST is risen, CHRIST the first-  
Of the holy harvest field, [fruits

Which will all its full abundance  
At His second coming yield;

Then the golden ears of harvest  
Will their heads before Him wave,

Ripen'd by His glorious sunshine,  
From the furrows of the grave.

*mf* CHRIST is risen, we are risen;  
Shed upon us heavenly grace,  
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory  
From the brightness of Thy Face;

That we, with our hearts in Heav'n,  
Here on earth may fruitful be,  
And by Angel-hands be gather'd,  
And be ever, LORD, with Thee.

*f* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glory be to God on high;  
Alleluia to the Saviour,  
Who has gain'd the victory;  
Alleluia to the SPIRIT,  
Fount of love and sanctity;  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
To the TRIUNE Majesty. Amen.

138 "He is risen."

*f* CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
He hath burst His bonds in twain;  
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
Alleluia! swell the strain!

*m* For our gain He suffer'd loss  
By Divine decree;

*p* He hath died upon the Cross,  
*f* But our God is He.

*f* CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
He hath burst His bonds in twain;  
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
Alleluia! swell the strain!

*m* See the chains of death are broken;  
Earth below and heaven above  
Joy in each amazing token  
Of His rising, LORD of love;

*f* He for evermore shall reign  
By the FATHER's side,

*dim* Till He comes to earth again,  
Comes to claim His Bride.

*f* CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
He hath burst His bonds in twain;  
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
Alleluia! swell the strain!

*m* Glorious Angels downward throng—  
Hail the LORD of all the skies; [sing  
Heav'n, with joy and holy longing  
For the WORD Incarnate, cries,

*f* "CHRIST is risen! Earth, rejoice!  
Gleam, ye starry train!  
All creation, find a voice;  
He o'er all shall reign."

*f* CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
He hath burst His bonds in twain;  
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!  
O'er the universe to reign. Amen.

139 "The First-begotten of the dead."

*m* COME see the place where JESUS  
And hear Angelic watchers say, [say,  
*f* "He lives, Who once was slain;  
*m* Why seek the living 'midst the dead?  
Remember how the Saviour said  
That He would rise again."

O joyful sound! O glorious hour,  
When by His own Almighty power  
He rose, and left the grave!

*f* Now let our songs His triumph tell,  
Who burst the bands of death and  
And ever lives to save. [bell,

*f* The First-begotten of the dead,  
For us He rose, our glorious Head,  
Immortal life to bring; [die,  
What though the saints like Him shall  
They share their Leader's victory,  
And triumph with their King.

*m* No more they tremble at the grave,  
For JESUS will their spirits save,  
And raise their slumbering dust:

*f* O risen LORD, in Thee we live,  
*dim* To Thee our ransom'd souls we  
give,

*p* To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

"I am He that I'veth, and was dead; and  
behold, I am alive for evermore,  
Amen; and have the keys of hell  
and of death."

140

*f* JESUS lives! no longer now  
Can thy terrors, death, appal us;  
JESUS lives! by this we know  
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.  
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! henceforth is death  
But the gate of life immortal;  
*p* This shall calm our trembling  
breath,

When we pass its gloomy portal.  
*m* Alleluia!

*f* JESUS lives! (*p*) for us He died;  
*m* Then, alone to JESUS living,  
Fare in heart may we abide,  
Glory to our Saviour giving.

Alleluia!

*f* JESUS lives! our hearts know well  
Nought from us His love shall sever;  
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell  
Tear us from His keeping ever.  
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! to Him the Throne  
Over all the world is given;  
*m* May we go where He is gone,  
*cr* Rest and reign with Him in  
Heaven. Alleluia! Amen.

"When thou liest down, thou shalt not be  
afraid; yea, thou shalt lie down,  
and thy sleep shall be sweet."

141

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

*m* JESU, the world's redeeming LORD,  
The FATHER's co-eternal WORD,  
Of Light invisible true Light,  
Thine Israel's Keeper day and night:

Our great Creator and our Guide,  
Who times and seasons dost divide,  
Refresh at night with quiet rest  
Our limbs by daily toil oppress'd:

That while in this frail house of clay

A little longer here we stay,  
*p* Our flesh in Thee may sweetly sleep,  
Our souls with Thee their vigils keep.

## ROGATION DAYS.

*mf* We pray Thee, while we dwell  
below,  
Preserve us from our ghostly foe;  
Nor let his wiles victorious be  
O'er them that are redeem'd by Thee.

O LORD of all, with us abide  
In this our joyful Easter-tide;  
From every weapon death can wield  
Thine own redeem'd for ever shield.

*f* All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,  
From death to endless life restored;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable for this season:*

197 The King of love my Shepherd is.  
232 Light's abode, celestial Salem.  
302 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.

### Rogation Days.

*"Lord, Thou art become gracious unto  
142 Thy land."*

*mf* To Thee our God we fly  
For mercy and for grace;  
O hear our lowly cry,  
And hide not Thou Thy Face.  
*f* O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand, [land.  
*mf* And guard and bless our Father-

*f* Arise, O LORD of hosts!  
Be jealous for Thy Name,  
And drive from out our coasts  
The sins that put to shame.  
O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand, [land.  
*mf* And guard and bless our Father-

Thy best gifts from on high  
In rich abundance pour,  
That we may magnify  
And praise Thee more and more.  
*f* O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand, [land.  
*mf* And guard and bless our Father-

The powers ordain'd by Thee  
With heavenly wisdom bless:  
May they Thy servants be,  
And rule in righteousness.  
*f* O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand, [land.  
*mf* And guard and bless our Father-

The Church of Thy dear Son  
Inflame with love's pure fire,  
Bind her once more in one,  
And life and truth inspire.  
*f* O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand, [land.  
*mf* And guard and bless our Father-

The Pastors of Thy fold  
With grace and power endue,  
That faithful, pure, and bold,  
They may be Pastors true.  
*f* O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand, [land.  
*mf* And guard and bless our Father-  
O let us love Thy house,  
And sanctify Thy day,  
Bring unto Thee our vows,  
And loyal homage pay.  
*f* O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand, [land.  
*mf* And guard and bless our Father-  
*p* Give peace, LORD, in our time;  
O let no foe draw nigh,  
Nor lawless deed of crime  
Insult Thy Majesty.  
*f* O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand, [land.  
*mf* And guard and bless our Father-  
*p* Though vile and worthless, still  
Thy people, LORD, are we;  
*cr* And for our GOD we will  
None other have but Thee.  
*f* O LORD, stretch forth Thy mighty  
hand, [land.  
And guard and bless our Fatherland  
Amen.

*This Hymn may also be sung at other seasons.*

*"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord,  
and Thou givest them their meat in  
143 due season."*

*mf* LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants  
plead,  
And Thou hast sworn to hear:  
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,  
The fresh and fading year.

Our hope, when Autumn winds blew  
We trusted, LORD, with Thee: [wild,  
And still, now Spring has on us smiled,  
We wait on Thy decree.

The former and the latter rain,  
The summer sun and air,  
The green ear, and the golden grain,  
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

Thine too by right, and ours by grace,  
The wondrous growth unseen,  
The hopes that soothe, the fears that  
The love that shines serene. [brace,  
So grant the precious things brought  
By sun and moon below. [forth  
That Thee in Thy new Heav'n and  
earth  
We never may forego. Amen

*The following Hymn is suitable for this season:*

463 Litany for the Rogation Days.



Ascensiontide.

"All power is given unto Me in heaven  
and in earth."

144

*mf* O LORD most High, Eternal King.  
By Thee redeem'd Thy praise we sing;  
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,  
And grace has won the victory.

Ascending to the FATHER'S Throne  
Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine  
own;

Thy days of mortal weakness o'er,  
All power is Thine for evermore.

To Thee the whole creation now  
Shall, in its threefold order, bow,  
Of things on earth, and things on high,  
And things that underneath us lie.

*p* In awe and wonder Angels see  
How changed is man's estate by Thee,  
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did  
stain, [reign.  
And Thou, True God, in Flesh dost

*f* Be Thou our Joy, O mighty LORD,  
As Thou wilt be our great Reward;  
Let all our glory be in Thee  
Both now and through eternity.

All praise from every heart and tongue  
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be  
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

"This same Jesus, Which is taken up  
from you into heaven, shall so come  
in like manner as ye have seen Him  
go into heaven."

145

*f* O CHRIST our Joy, gone up on high  
To fill Thy Throne above the sky,  
How glorious dost Thou shine!  
Thy Sovereign rule the worlds obey,  
And earthly joys all fade away  
In that pure light of Thine.

*p* To Thee in prayer Thy people bow;  
O may our sins Thy pardon know,  
The cleansing of Thy grace;  
*cr* Then lift our hearts to Thee above,  
On wings of faithfulness and love,  
To seek Thy holy place.

*mf* So, when the sudden call shall  
sound,  
And with Thy robe of clouds around  
Thou, CHRIST, shalt come once more,  
*dim* Thyself our Judge may'st turn  
away

The penalty our sins should pay,  
*cr* And our lost crowns restore.

*f* Ascended up from mortal sight,  
JESU, we praise Thee in the height,  
Our Joy, our great Reward;  
Whom with the FATHER we confess,  
And with the HOLY SPIRIT bless,  
ONE ever-glorious LORD. Amen.

"By His own Blood He entered in once  
146 into the holy place."

*mf* O SAVIOUR, Who for man hast trod  
The winepress of the wrath of GOD,  
*f* Ascend, and claim again on high  
Thy glory left for us to die.

A radiant cloud is now Thy seat [Feet;  
And earth lies stretch'd beneath Thy  
Ten thousand thousands round Thee  
sing,  
And share the triumph of their King.

The Angel-host enraptured waits:  
"Lift up your heads, eternal gates!"

O GOD-and-MAN! the FATHER'S  
Throne  
Is now for evermore Thine own.

Our great High Priest and Shepherd  
Thou

Within the veil art enter'd now,  
*mf* To offer there Thy precious Blood  
*p* Once pour'd on earth a cleansing  
flood.

*mf* And thence the Church, Thy chosen  
Bride,  
With countless gifts of grace supplied,  
Through all her members draws from  
Her hidden life of sanctity. [Thee

O CHRIST, our LORD, of Thy dear care  
Thy lowly members heaven-ward  
bear;

Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,  
With Thee for evermore to reign.

*f* All praise from every heart and  
tongue

To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung;  
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be  
ye lift up, ye everlasting doors;  
147 and the King of glory shall come in."

*f* HAIL the day that sees Him rise  
Alleluia!

To His Throne above the skies;  
Alleluia!

*p* CHRIST, the LAMB for sinners given,  
Alleluia!

*f* Enters now the highest Heav'n.  
Alleluia!

There for Him high triumph waits;  
Alleluia!

Lift your heads, eternal gates;  
Alleluia!

He hath conquer'd death and sin;  
Alleluia!

Take the King of glory in.  
Alleluia!

Lo! the Heav'n its LORD receives,  
Alleluia!

Yet He loves the earth He leaves;  
Alleluia!



# ASCENSIONTIDE.

Though returning to His Throne,  
Alleluia !  
Still He calls mankind His own.  
Alleluia !

See ! He lifts His Hands above ;  
Alleluia !  
p See ! He shows the prints of love ;  
Alleluia !  
f Hark ! His gracious Lips bestow  
Alleluia !  
Blessings on His Church below.  
Alleluia !

p Still for us He intercedes,  
Alleluia !  
His prevailing Death He pleads,  
Alleluia !  
cr Near Himself prepares our place,  
Alleluia !  
f He the first-fruits of our race.  
Alleluia !  
p LORD, though parted from our sight  
Alleluia !  
cr Far above the starry height,  
Alleluia !  
Grant our hearts may thither rise,  
Alleluia !  
f Seeking Thee above the skies.  
Alleluia ! Amen.

*"Thou art gone up on high, Thou hast  
led captivity captive, and received  
148 gifts for men."*

f SEE the Conqueror mounts in  
See the King in royal state (triumph,  
Riding on the clouds His chariot  
To His heavenly palace gate ;  
Hark ! the choirs of Angel voices  
Joyful Alleluias sing,  
And the portals high are lifted  
To receive their Heavenly King.

mf Who is this that comes in glory,  
With the tramp of jubilee ?  
f LORD of battles, God of armies,  
He has gain'd the victory ;  
p He Who on the Cross did suffer,  
mf He Who from the grave arose,  
f He has vanquish'd sin and Satan,  
He by death has spoil'd His foes.

mf While He lifts His Hands in bless-  
He is parted from His friends ; [sing,  
While their eager eyes behold Him,  
He upon the clouds ascends ; [Him,  
He Who walk'd with God, and pleased  
Preaching truth and doom to come,  
He, our Enoch, is translated  
To His everlasting home.

p Now our heavenly Aaron enters,  
With His Blood, within the veil ;  
mf Joshua now is come to Canaan,  
And the kings before Him quail ;

Now He plants the tribes of Israel  
In their promised resting-place ;  
Now our great Elijah offers  
Double portion of His grace.  
He has raised our human nature  
On the clouds to God's right hand ;  
There we sit in heavenly places,  
There with Him in glory stand :  
f JESUS reigns, adored by Angels ;  
MAN with God is on the Throne ;  
Mighty LORD, in Thine Ascension  
p We by faith behold our own.

## PART 2.

mf HOLY GHOST, Illuminator,  
Shed Thy beams upon our eyes,  
Help us to look up with Stephen,  
And to see, beyond the skies,  
Where the SON of Man in glory  
Standing is at God's right hand,  
Beckoning on His Martyr army,  
Succouring His faithful band ;  
f See Him, Who is gone before us,  
Heavenly mansions to prepare,  
p See Him, Who is ever pleading  
For us with prevailing prayer,  
f See Him, Who with sound of trumpet  
And with His Angelic train,  
Summoning the world to judgment,  
On the clouds will come again.

mf Lift us up from earth to Heaven,  
Give us wings of faith and love,  
Gales of holy aspirations  
Wafting us to realms above ;  
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,  
We with CHRIST our LORD may  
dwell,  
Where He sits enthroned in glory  
In His heavenly citadel.

So at last, when He appeareth,  
We from out our graves may spring,  
With our youth renew'd like eagles,  
Flocking round our Heavenly King,  
cr Caught up on the clouds of Heaven,  
And may meet Him in the air,  
Rise to realms where He is reigning,  
And may reign for ever there.

*The following Doxology may be sung at  
the end of either Part.*

f Glory be to GOD the FATHER ;  
Glory be to GOD the SON,  
Dying, risen, ascending for us,  
Who the heavenly realm has won :  
Glory to the HOLY SPIRIT ;  
To ONE GOD in PERSONS THREE  
Glory both in earth and Heaven,  
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

149 *"Who is gone into heaven."*

f THOU art gone up on high,  
To mansions in the skies ;  
And round Thy Throne unceasingly  
The songs of praise arise ;

p But we are lingering here,  
With sin and care oppress'd ;  
cr LORD, send Thy promised Com-  
And lead us to Thy rest. [forter,

f Thou art gone up on high ;  
p But Thou didst first come down,  
Through earth's most bitter misery  
cr To pass unto Thy Crown ;

p And girt with griefs and fears  
Our onward course must be :  
cr But only let this path of tears  
Lead us at last to Thee.

f Thou art gone up on high ;  
But Thou shalt come again,  
With all the bright ones of the sky  
Attendant in Thy train.

mf LORD, by Thy saving power  
So make us live and die, [hour  
cr That we may stand in that dread  
f At Thy right Hand on high. Amen.

*"Who being the Brightness of His Glory,  
and the express Image of His person,  
and upholding all things by the  
word of His power, when He had by  
Himself purged our sins, sat down  
on the right hand of the Majesty on  
high."*

150  
mf JESU, our Hope, our heart's De-  
Thy work of grace we sing : [sire,  
Redeemer of the world art Thou,  
Its Maker and its King.

p How vast the mercy and the love,  
Which laid our sins on Thee,  
And led Thee to a cruel death,  
To set Thy people free !

f But now the bonds of death are  
The ransom has been paid ; [burst ;  
And Thou art on Thy FATHER'S  
In glorious robes array'd. [Throne,

mf O may Thy mighty love prevail  
Our sinful souls to spare !  
O may we stand around Thy Throne,  
And see Thy glory there !

JESU, our only Joy be Thou,  
As Thou our Prize wilt be ;  
In Thee be all our glory now  
And through eternity.

f All praise to Thee Who art gone up  
Triumphantly to Heav'n :  
All praise to God the FATHER'S Name  
And HOLY GHOST be given. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable for this  
season :*

- 201 Where high the heavenly temple  
stands.  
202 Rejoice, the Lord is King.  
300 All hail the power of Jesus' Name.  
261 The Head that once was crown'd  
with thorns.  
301 Crown Him with many crowns.  
469 Litany of Jesus Glorified.

## Whitsun-Even.

*"If I go not away, the Comforter will not  
come unto you ; but if I depart, I  
will send Him unto you."*

151  
mf RULER of the hosts of light,  
Death hath yielded to Thy might :  
And Thy Blood hath mark'd a road  
Which will lead us back to God.

From Thy dwelling-place above,  
From Thy FATHER'S Throne of love,  
With Thy look of mercy bless  
p Those without Thee comfortless.

Bitter were Thy throes on earth,  
Giving to the Church her birth  
From the spear-wound opening wide  
In Thine own life-giving Side.

f Now in glory Thou dost reign  
Won by all Thy toil and pain ;  
mf Thence the promised SPIRIT send,  
While our prayers to Thee ascend.

JESU, praise to Thee be given  
With the FATHER high in heaven ;  
HOLY SPIRIT, praise to Thee,  
Now and through eternity. Amen.

## Whitsuntide.

*"And when the day of Pentecost was  
fully come, they were all with one  
152 accord in one place."*

mf ABOVE the starry spheres,  
To where He was before,  
CHRIST had gone up, the FATHER'S  
Upon the Church to pour. [gift

At length had fully come,  
On mystic circle borne  
Of seven times seven revolving days,  
The Pentecostal morn :

When, as the Apostles knelt  
At the third hour in prayer,  
cr A sudden rushing sound proclaim'd  
p That God Himself was there.

mf Forthwith a tongue of fire  
Is seen on every brow, [light,  
Each heart receives the FATHER'S  
The WORD'S enkindling glow ;

The HOLY GHOST on all  
Is mightily outpour'd,  
Who straight in divers tongues declare  
The wonders of the LORD.

While strangers of all climes  
Flock round from far and near,  
And their own tongue, wherever born,  
All with amazement hear.

But Judah faithless still,  
Denies the hand Divine [CHRIST,  
And, mocking, jeers the saints of  
As full of new-made wine.

Till Peter, in the midst,  
By Joel's ancient word  
Rebukes their unbelief, (*cr*) and wins  
Three thousand to the LORD.

*f* THE FATHER and the SON  
And SPIRIT we adore;  
O may the SPIRIT's gifts be pour'd  
On us for evermore. Amen.

*"I will pour out My Spirit upon all  
flesh."*

**153**  
*f* JOY! because the circling year  
Brings our day of blessings here,  
Day when first the light Divine  
On the Church began to shine.

*mf* Like to quivering tongues of flame  
Unto each the SPIRIT came,  
Tongues, that earth might hear their  
Fire, that love might burn in all. [*call*,

*f* So the wondrous works of God  
Wondrously were spread abroad;  
Every tribe's familiar tone  
Made the glorious marvel known.

*mf* Harden'd scoffers vainly jeer'd;  
Listening strangers heard and fear'd,  
Knew the prophet's word fulfill'd,  
Cw'd'd the work which GOD had  
will'd.

Still Thy SPIRIT's fulness, LORD,  
On Thy waiting Church be pour'd;  
*p* Grant our burden'd hearts release;  
Grant us Thine abiding peace. Amen.

*"And suddenly there came a sound from  
heaven, as of a rushing mighty  
154 wind."*

*mf* WHEN GOD of old came down from  
Heav'n,

In power and wrath He came;  
Before His feet the clouds were riven,  
Half darkness and half flame:

*p* But, when He came the second time,  
He came in power and love;  
Softer than gale at morning prime  
Hover'd His holy Dove.

*mf* The fires, that rush'd on Sinai  
In sudden torrents dread, [*down*  
*p* Now gently light, (*cr*) a glorious  
On every sainted head. [*crown*,

*f* And as on Israel's awe-struck ear  
The voice exceeding loud, [*hear*,  
The trump, that Angels quake to  
Thrill'd from the deep, dark cloud;

So, when the SPIRIT of our GOD  
Came down His flock to find,  
A voice from Heav'n was heard  
A rushing, mighty wind. [*abroad*,

*mf* It fills the Church of GOD; it fills  
The sinful world around;  
Only in stubborn hearts and wills  
No place for it is found.

*p* COME, LORD, come Wisdom, Love,  
Open our ears to hear; [and Power,  
Let us not miss the accepted hour;  
Save, LORD, by love or fear. Amen.

*"And the same day there were added  
unto them about three thousand  
155 souls."*

*mf* SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
O shed Thine influence from above;  
And still from age to age convey  
The wonders of this sacred day.

*f* In every clime, by every tongue,  
Be GOD's surpassing glory sung;  
Let all the listening earth be taught  
The acts our great Redeemer  
wrought.

*mf* Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly  
Guide,

Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside;  
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,  
SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love.  
Amen.

*"When Thou lettest Thy breath go forth  
they shall be made, and Thou shalt  
156 renew the face of the earth."*

*mf* COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come;  
And from Thy celestial home  
Shed a ray of light Divine;  
Come, Thou Father of the poor,  
Come, Thou source of all our store,  
Come, within our bosoms shine:

Thou of Comforters the best,  
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,  
*p* Sweet refreshment here below;  
In our labour rest most sweet,  
Grateful coolness in the heat,  
Solace in the midst of woe.

*mf* O most Bless'd Light Divine,  
Shine within these hearts of Thine,  
And our inmost being fill;

*p* Where Thou art not, man hath  
nought,  
Nothing good in deed or thought,  
Nothing free from taint of ill.

*mf* Heal our wounds; our strength  
renew:

On our dryness pour Thy dew;  
Wash the stains of guilt away;  
Bend the stubborn heart and will;  
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;  
Guide the steps that go astray.

On the faithful, who adore  
And confess Thee, evermore

In Thy sevenfold gifts descend:  
Give them virtue's sure reward,  
*cr* Give them Thy salvation, LORD,  
*f* Give them joys that never end.

Amen.

*This Hymn may also be sung at other  
seasons.*

*"The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost."*

157

*mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls  
inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire;  
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,  
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart:

Thy blessèd unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;  
Enable with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight:

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face  
With the abundance of Thy grace:  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home:  
Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,  
And THEE, of Both, to be but ONE;  
That through the ages all along  
This may be our endless song,

*f* Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. *6*  
Amen.

*This Hymn may also be sung at other  
seasons.*

*The following Hymns are suitable for this  
season:*

- 207 Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.  
208 O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace.  
209 Come, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove.  
210 Gracious SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST.  
211 O HOLY GHOST, Thy people bless.  
212 To Thee, O Comforter Divine.  
470 Litany of the HOLY GHOST.

### Trinity Sunday.

*"And one cried unto another, and said,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of  
hosts."*

158

*f* ALL hail, Adorèd TRINITY;  
All hail, Eternal UNITY;  
O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, ever ONE.

*mf* Behold to Thee, this festal day,  
We meekly pour our thankful lay;  
O let our work accepted be,  
That sweetest work of praising Thee.

*f* THREE Persons praise we evermore.  
ONE only GOD our hearts adore;  
In Thy sure mercy ever kind  
May we our true protection find.

*p* O TRINITY! O UNITY!  
Be present as we worship Thee;  
*cr* And with the songs that Angels  
sing Amen.  
Unite the hymns of praise we bring.

159 *"O praise God in His holiness."*

*mf* WITH hearts renew'd and cleansed  
from guilt of sin,  
Send we our voices pealing to the  
skies;

Let a pure conscience echo joy within,  
And all our powers in emulation  
rise:

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT's  
praise,

THREE Whom One Essence joins, one  
anthem here we raise.

Maker of all, the FATHER uncreate,  
Of Him from everlasting born, the  
SON,

And the Blest SPIRIT of co-equal state  
From Both proceeding, are of Sub-  
stance One:

So in this TRINITY the Persons THREE  
One Perfect Being are, ONE GOD, One  
Majesty.

Yet, none the less, each Person of the  
Trine

GOD, in His attributes distinct, we  
own;

Vainly would reason grasp the things  
Divine,

*p* Man can but bend adoring at God's  
Throne:

*cr* O may the FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT  
be

Our help in time of need, our joy  
eternally. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable for this  
Festival:*

- 160 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Al-  
mighty.  
161 Bright the vision that delighted.  
162 Have mercy on us, God most High.  
163 THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE.

### General Hymns.

*"They rest not day and night, saying,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD Al-  
mighty, Which was, and is, and is  
to come."*

160 *p* HOLY, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) LORD GOD  
Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall  
rise to Thee:

*p* Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) Merciful and  
Mighty!

*f* GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd  
TRINITY!

*p* Holy, Holy, Holy! (*mf*) all the  
Saints adore Thee,

Casting down their golden crowns  
around the glassy sea;

Cherubim and Seraphim falling down  
before Thee,

Which wert, and art, and evermore  
shalt be.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*p* Holy, Holy, Holy ! though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,

*mf* Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

*p* Holy, Holy, Holy ! (*mf*) LORD GOD Almighty !

*f* All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea :

*mf* Holy, Holy, Holy ! Merciful and Mighty !

*f* GOD in THREE Persons, Blessed TRINITY ! Amen.

*"And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of hosts ; the whole earth is full of His glory."*

**161** *mf* BRIGHT the vision that delighted  
Once the sight of Judah's seer ;  
Sweet the countless tongues united  
To entrance the prophet's ear.

Round the LORD in glory seated  
Cherubim and Seraphim  
Fill'd His temple, and repeated  
Each to each th' alternate hymn ;

*f* "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven ;  
Earth is with its fulness stored ;

Unto Thee be glory given,  
*p* Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD."

*f* Heav'n is still with glory ringing,  
*f* Earth takes up the Angels cry,

*p* "Holy, Holy, Holy,"—singing,  
*cr* "LORD of hosts, The LORD most High."

*mf* With His seraph train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
Thus unite we to adore Him,  
Bid we thus our anthem flow ;

*f* "LORD, Thy glory fills the Heaven ;  
Earth is with its fulness stored ;

Unto Thee be glory given,  
*p* Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD." Amen.

*"Thou art God from everlasting, and world without end."*

**162** *p* HAVE mercy on us, GOD most High,  
Who lift our hearts to Thee ;  
Have mercy on us worms of earth,  
Most Holy TRINITY.

Most ancient of all mysteries !  
Before Thy Throne we lie ;

Have mercy now, most Merciful,  
Most Holy TRINITY.

*mf* When heaven and earth were yet  
unmade,

When time was yet unknown,  
Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,  
Didst live and love alone.

How wonderful creation is,  
The work that Thou didst bless ;  
And oh, what then must Thou be like,  
Eternal Loveliness !

Most ancient of all mysteries !

*p* Low at Thy Throne we lie ;  
Have mercy now, most Merciful,  
Most Holy TRINITY. Amen.

*"Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name."*

**163** *mf* THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,  
Ruler of the earth and sea.

Hear us, while we lift to Thee  
Holy chant and psalm.

Light of lights ! with morning shine ;  
Lift on us Thy Light Divine ;

And let charity benign  
*p* Breathe on us her balm.

Light of lights ! when falls the even,  
Let it close on sin forgiven ;

Fold us in the peace of Heav'n ;  
Shed a holy calm.

*mf* THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,  
Dinly here we worship Thee ;

*cr* With the Saints hereafter we  
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

*"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."*

**164** *mf* FATHER of Heav'n, Whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,

*p* Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
*mf* To us Thy pardoning love extend.

Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, LORD,

*p* Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
*mf* To us Thy saving grace extend.

Eternal SPIRIT, by Whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,

*p* Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
*mf* To us Thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy ! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON ;  
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE,

*p* Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,  
*mf* Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

Amen.

*"Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another."*

**165** *f* O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,

Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home ;

*mf* Beneath the shadow of Thy Throne  
Thy Saints have dwelt secure ;

Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the Same.

*p* A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

*f* O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal home. Amen.

*"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."*

166

*f* ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth  
tell,  
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

*mf* The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed;  
Without our aid He did us make;  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

*f* O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His Name  
For it is seemly so to do. [always,

*mf* For why? the LORD our GOD is  
His mercy is for ever sure: [good;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom Heav'n and earth  
adore,

From men and from the Angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

*"Praise the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my  
God, Thou art become exceeding  
glorious; Thou art clothed with  
majesty and honour."*

167

*f* O WORSHIP the King  
All-glorious above;  
O gratefully sing  
His power and His love;  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of days,  
Pavilion'd in splendour,  
And girded with praise.  
O tell of His might,  
O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space;  
His chariots of wrath  
The deep thunder clouds form,  
And dark is His path  
On the wings of the storm.

*mf* The earth with its store  
Of wonders untold,  
Almighty, Thy power  
Hath founded of old;  
Hath stablish'd it fast  
By a changeless decree,  
And round it hath cast,  
Like a mantle, the sea.  
Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite!  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils  
In the dew and the rain.

*p* Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
Nor find Thee to fail;  
*cr* Thy mercies how tender!  
How firm to the end!  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend.

*f* O measureless Might,  
Ineffable Love,  
While Angels delight  
To hymn Thee above,  
Thy ransom'd creation,  
*p* Though feeble their lays,  
*cr* With true adoration  
Shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

*"The invisible things of Him from the  
creation of the world are clearly  
seen, being understood by the things  
that are made."*

168

*mf* THERE is a book, who runs may  
read,  
Which heavenly truth imparts,  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.  
The works of God above, below,  
Within us and around.  
Are pages in that book, to show  
How GOD Himself is found.  
The glorious sky, embracing all,  
Is like the Maker's love,  
Wherewith encompass'd, great and  
In peace and order move. [small  
The Moon above, the Church below,  
A wondrous race they run;  
But all their radiance, all their glow,  
Each borrows of its Sun.  
The Saviour lends the light and heat  
That crown His holy hill;  
The Saints, like stars, around His seat  
Perform their courses still.  
*p* The dew of heaven is like Thy grace,  
It steals in silence down;  
*cr* But where it lights, the favour'd  
By richest fruits is known. [place

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*f* One Name, above all glorious names,  
With its ten thousand tongues  
The everlasting sea proclaims,  
Echoing Angelic songs.

The raging fire, the roaring wind  
Thy boundless power display;  
*p* But in the gentler breeze we find  
Thy SPIRIT'S viewless way.

*mf* Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin  
Forbids us to descry  
The mystic Heav'n and earth within,  
Plain as the sea and sky.

Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see  
And love this sight so fair,  
Give me a heart to find out Thee,  
And read Thee everywhere. Amen.

*"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."*

169 *mf* MY GOD, how wonderful Thou art,  
Thy majesty how bright,  
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,  
In depths of burning light!

*p* How dread are Thine eternal years,  
O everlasting LORD,  
By prostrate spirits day and night  
Incessantly adored!

*mf* How wonderful, how beautiful,  
The sight of Thee must be,  
Thine endless wisdom, boundless  
And awful purity! [power,

*p* Oh, how I fear Thee, Living God,  
With deepest, tenderest fears,  
And worship Thee with trembling  
And penitential tears! [hope,

*cr* Yet I may love Thee too, O LORD,  
Almighty as Thou art,  
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me  
*dim* The love of my poor heart.

*mf* No earthly father loves like Thee,  
No mother, e'er so mild,  
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done  
With me Thy sinful child.

FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,  
What rapture will it be,  
Prostrate before Thy Throne to lie,  
And gaze and gaze on Thee. Amen.

*"In the beginning was the Word and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. All things were made by Him."*

170 *f* JESUS is GOD: (*mf*) the solid earth,  
The ocean broad and bright,  
The countless stars, like golden dust,  
That strew the skies at night,

*f* The wheeling storm, the dreadful  
fire,  
*mf* The pleasant wholesome air,  
The summer's sun, the winter's frost,  
His own creations were.

*f* JESUS is GOD: (*mf*) the glorious  
Of golden Angels sing [bands  
Songs of adoring praise to Him,  
Their Maker and their King.  
He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,  
On Calvary's Cross true God;  
He, Who in heaven Eternal reign'd,  
In time on earth abode.

*f* JESUS is GOD: (*p*) let sorrow come,  
And pain, and every ill,  
*cr* All are worth while, for all are  
His glory to fulfil; [means  
*mf* Worth while a thousand years of  
To speak one little word, [woe  
If by that "I believe" we own  
*f* The GODHEAD of our LORD.

Amen.

*"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."*

171 *f* FROM highest Heav'n the Eternal  
SON,

With GOD the FATHER ever ONE,  
*p* Came down to suffer and to die;  
*mf* For love of sinful man He bore;  
Our human griefs and troubles sore,  
*p* Our load of guilt and misery.

*f* Rejoice, ye Saints of GOD, and praise  
The LAMB Who died, His flock to  
raise

From sin and everlasting woe;  
With Angels round the Throne above  
O tell the wonders of His love.  
The joys that from His mercy flow.

*p* In darkest shades of night we lay,  
Without a beam to guide our way,  
Or hope of aught beyond the grave;  
*mf* But He has brought us life and  
light,  
And open'd Heaven to our sight,  
*f* And lives for ever strong to save.

*ff* Rejoice, ye Saints of GOD, rejoice;  
Sing out, and praise with cheerful  
voice [adore;  
The LAMB Whom Heav'n and earth  
To Him Who gave His only SON,  
To GOD the SPIRIT, with them ONE,  
Be praise and glory evermore.

Amen.

*"The second Man is the Lord from heaven."*

172 *f* PRAISE to the Holiest in the height  
And in the depth be praise;  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways.



# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mf* O loving wisdom of our God !

*p* When all was sin and shame,

*cr* A second Adam to the fight

*f* And to the rescue came.

*mf* O wisest love ! that flesh and

*p* Which did in Adam fail, [blood,

*cr* Should strive afresh against the  
foe,

*f* Should strive and should prevail ;

*mf* And that a higher gift than grace

Should flesh and blood refine,

*p* God's Presence and His very Self,

And Essence all-divine.

*mf* O generous love ! that He, Who

In Man for man the foe, [smote

The double agony in Man

For man should undergo ;

*p* And in the garden secretly,

And on the Cross on high,

*cr* Should teach His brethren, and

To suffer and to die. [inspire

*f* Praise to the Holiest in the height,

And in the depth be praise :

In all His words most wonderful,

Most sure in all His ways, Amen.

*" The love of Christ which passeth  
knowledge."*

173

*mf* O LOVE, how deep ! how broad !  
how high !

It fills the heart with ecstasy,

That God, the Son of God, should take

Our mortal form for mortals' sake. ,

He sent no Angel to our race

Of higher or of lower place,

*p* But wore the robe of human frame

Himself, and to this lost world came.

*f* For us He was baptized, and bore

His holy fast, and hunger'd sore ;

For us temptations sharp He knew ;

*mf* For us the tempter overthrew.

For us He pray'd, for us He taught,

For us His daily works He wrought,

By words, and signs, and actions, thus

Still seeking not Himself but us.

*p* For us to wicked men betray'd,

Scourged, mock'd, in purple robe

array'd,

He bore the shameful Cross and death ;

For us at length gave up His breath.

*f* For us He rose from death again,

For us He went on high to reign,

For us He sent His SPIRIT here

To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

To Him Whose boundless love has won

Salvation for us through His Son,

To God the FATHER, glory be

Both now and through eternity.

Amen.

*" Blessed are they that have not seen, and  
yet have believed."*

174

*mf* WE saw Thee not when Thou  
didst come [death,

To this poor world of sin and

Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage-home

In that despised Nazareth ;

*f* But we believe Thy footsteps trod

Its streets and plains, Thou Son of

God.

*mf* We did not see Thee lifted high

Amid that wild and savage crew,

*dim* Nor heard Thy meek, imploring  
cry, [do ;

" Forgive, they know not what they

*f* Yet we believe the deed was done,

*dim* Which shook the earth and

veil'd the sun.

*mf* We stood not by the empty tomb

Where late Thy sacred Body lay,

*cr* Nor sat within that upper room,

Nor met Thee in the open way ;

*f* But we believe that Angels said,

" Why seek the living with the dead ?"

*mf* We did not mark the chosen few,

When Thou didst thro' the clouds

ascend, [view,

First lift to Heav'n their wondering

*p* Then to the earth all prostrate

bend ;

*f* Yet we believe that mortal eyes

Beheld that journey to the skies.

And now that Thou dost reign on high,

And thence Thy waiting people

bless,

*mf* No ray of glory from the sky

Doth shine upon our wilderness ;

*ff* But we believe Thy faithful Word,

And trust in our Redeeming LORD. i

Amen.

*" Thou shalt call His Name Jesus, for He  
shall save His people from their  
sins."*

175

*mf* CONQUERING kings their titles take

From the foes they captive make :

*f* JESUS, by a nobler deed,

From the thousands He hath freed.

*mf* Yes : none other name is given

Unto mortals under heaven,

Which can make the dead arise,

And exalt them to the skies.

That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,

That which He so dearly bought,

That salvation, brethren, say,

Shall we madly cast away ?

Rather gladly for that Name

Bear the cross, endure the shame ;

Joyfully for Him to die

Is not death but victory.



## GENERAL HYMNS.

*p* JESU, Who dost condescend  
To be called the sinner's Friend,  
Hear us, as to Thee we pray,  
*cr* Glorifying in Thy Name to-day.

*f* Glory to the FATHER be,  
Glory, Holy SON, to Thee,  
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,  
From the Saints and Angel-host.  
Amen.

*"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."*

**176**  
*mf* How sweet the Name of JESUS  
In a believer's ear! [sounds]  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his  
And drives away his fear. [wounds,

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
*p* And to the weary rest.

*mf* Dear Name! the rock on which I  
My shield and hiding-place. [build,  
My never-failing treasury fill'd  
With boundless stores of grace.

JESUS! my Shepherd, Husband,  
Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

*p* Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
*cr* But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

*f* Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
*dim* And may the music of Thy Name  
*p* Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

*"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."*

**177**  
*p* JESU! the very thought is sweet;  
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet:  
*cr* But oh! than honey sweeter far  
The glimpses of His Presence are.

*mf* No word is sung more sweet than  
this,  
No sound is heard more full of bliss,  
No thought brings sweeter comfort  
nigh.  
Than JESUS, SON of GOD most High.

JESU, the hope of souls forlorn,  
How good to them forsin that mourn!  
To them that seek Thee, oh how kind!  
*cr* But what art Thou to them that  
find?

*mf* No tongue of mortal can express,  
No pen can write the blessedness,  
He only who hath proved it knows  
What bliss from love of JESUS flows.

*f* O JESU, King of wondrous might!  
O Victor, glorious from the fight!  
*mf* Sweetness that may not be ex-  
And altogether loveliest. [press'd,

*p* Abide with us, O LORD, to-day,  
Fulfil us with Thy grace, we pray;  
*cr* And with Thine own true sweet-  
ness feed  
Our souls from sin and darkness freed.  
Amen.

*"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."*

**178**  
*mf* JESU, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills the breast;  
But sweeter far Thy Face to see,  
And in Thy Presence rest.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than JESU's Name,  
The Saviour of mankind.

O Hope of every contrite heart,  
O Joy of all the meek,  
To those who ask how kind Thou art,  
How good to those who seek!

But what to those who find? Ah! this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show;  
The love of JESUS, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

*f* JESU, our only Joy be Thou,  
As Thou our Prize wilt be:  
In Thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity.

### PART 2.

*f* O JESU, King most wonderful,  
Thou Conqueror renown'd,  
*mf* Thou Sweetness most ineffable,  
In Whom all joys are found!

When once Thou visitest the heart,  
Then truth begins to shine,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Then kindles love Divine.

*f* O JESU, Light of all below,  
Thou Fount of living fire,  
Surpassing all the joys we know,  
And all we can desire;

*mf* JESU, may all confess Thy Name,  
Thy wondrous love adore,  
And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame  
To seek Thee more and more.

Thee, JESU, may our voices bless,  
Thee may we love alone,  
And ever in our lives express  
The image of Thine Own.

### PART 3.

*mf* O JESU, Thou the Beauty art  
Of Angel-worlds above:  
Thy Name is music to the heart  
Inflaming it with love

# GENERAL HYMNS.

Celestial sweetness unalloy'd,  
Who eat Thee hunger still;  
Who drink of Thee still feel a void  
Which only Thou canst fill.

*p* O most sweet JESU, hear the sighs  
Which unto Thee we send;  
To Thee our inmost spirit cries,  
To Thee our prayers ascend.

Abide with us, and let Thy Light  
or Shine, LORD, on every heart;  
Dispel the darkness of our night,  
And joy to all impart.

*f* JESU, our Love and Joy, to Thee,  
The Virgin's Holy Son,  
All might, and praise, and glory be,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

*"There is none other name under heaven  
given among men whereby we must  
be saved."*

179 *f* To the Name of our Salvation  
Laud and honour let us pay,  
*p* Which for many a generation  
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,  
*f* But with holy exultation  
We may sing aloud to-day.

*mf* JESUS is the Name we treasure,  
Name beyond what words can tell;  
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,  
Ear and heart delighting well;  
Name of sweetness passing measure,  
Saving us from sin and hell.

'Tis the Name for adoration,  
Name for songs of victory,  
Name for holy meditation  
In this vale of misery,  
Name for joyful veneration  
By the citizens on high.

'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth  
Speaks like music to the ear:  
*p* Who in prayer this Name beseecheth  
Sweetest comfort findeth near;  
*cr* Who its perfect wisdom reacheth  
*mf* Heavenly joy possesseth here.

*f* JESUS is the Name exalted  
Over every other name;  
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,  
We can put our foes to shame;  
Strength to them who else had halted,  
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

*p* Therefore we in love adoring  
This most bless'd Name revere,  
*cr* Holy JESU, Thee imploring  
So to write it in us here,  
That hereafter heavenward soaring  
*f* We may sing with Angels there.

Amen.

*"The everlasting Father, the Prince of  
peace."*

180 *mf* To CHRIST, the Prince of peace,  
And SON of GOD most High.

The FATHER of the world to come,  
We lift our joyful cry.

*p* Deep in His Heart for us  
The wound of love He bore,  
*cr* That love which He enkindles still  
In hearts that Him adore.

*mf* O JESU, Victim Blest,  
What else but love Divine  
Could Thee constrain to open thus  
That sacred Heart of Thine?

O wondrous Fount of love,  
O Well of waters free,  
O heavenly Flame, refining Fire,  
O burning Charity!

*p* Hide us in Thy dear Heart,  
JESU, our Saviour Blest, [*grace,*  
*mf* So shall we find Thy plenteous  
And Heav'n's eternal rest. Amen.

*"Thou hast been my succour: leave me  
not, neither forsake me, O God of  
my salvation."*

181 *mf* WE know Thee Who Thou art,  
LORD JESUS, Mary's Son:  
We know the yearnings of Thy Heart  
To end Thy work begun.

That sacred Fount of grace,  
'Mid all the bliss of heaven,  
Has joy whene'er we seek Thy Face,  
And kneel to be forgiven.

*p* Brought home from ways perverse,  
At peace Thine Arms within,  
We pray Thee, shield us from the curse  
Of falling back to sin.

*mf* We dare not ask to live  
Henceforth from trials free:  
But oh! when next they tempt us, give  
More strength to cling to Thee.

We know Thee Who Thou art,  
Our own redeeming LORD;  
Be Thou by will, and mind, and heart,  
Accepted, loved, adored. Amen.

182 *"Thou art a place to hide me in."*

*p* JESU, grant me this, I pray,  
Ever in Thy Heart to stay;  
Let me evermore abide  
Hidden in Thy wounded Side.

*mf* If the evil one prepare,  
Or the world, a tempting snare,  
*cr* I am safe when I abide  
*p* In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

*mf* If the flesh, more dangerous still,  
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,  
*cr* Nought I fear when I abide  
In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

Death will come one day to me;  
*mf* JESU, cast me not from Thee;  
*p* Dying let me still abide  
 In Thy Heart and wounded Side.  
 Amen.

**183** "Lord, to whom shall we go?"

*p* WHEN wounded sore the stricken  
 Lies bleeding and unbound, [heart  
*cr* One only Hand, (*p*) a piercèd Hand,  
*mf* Can save the sinner's wound.

*p* When sorrow swells the laden  
 And tears of anguish flow, [breast,  
*cr* One only Heart, (*p*) a broken Heart,  
*mf* Can feel the sinner's woe.

*p* When penitential grief has wept  
 Over some foul dark spot, [Blood,  
*cr* One only Stream, (*p*) a Stream of  
*mf* Can wash away the blot.

'Tis JESUS' Blood that washes white,  
 His Hand that brings relief, [joys,  
*cr* His Heart is touch'd with all our  
*p* And feels for all our grief.

*mf* Lift up Thy bleeding Hand, O LORD.  
 Unseal that cleansing Tide;  
 We have no shelter from our sin  
*p* But in Thy wounded Side. Amen.

**184** "That rock was Christ."

*mf* ROCK of ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee;  
 Let the Water and the Blood,  
 From Thy riven Side which flow'd,  
 Be of sin the double cure,  
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands  
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
 Could my zeal no respite know,  
 Could my tears for ever flow,  
 All for sin could not atone;  
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.

*p* Nothing in my hand I bring,  
 Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
 Naked, come to Thee for dress:  
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
 Foul, I to the Fountain fly;  
*cr* Wash me, Saviour, (*p*) or I die.

*mf* While I draw this fleeting breath,  
*p* When my eyelids close in death,  
*cr* When I soar through tracts un-  
 known,

See Thee on Thy Judgment Throne  
*p* Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
*pp* Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

"O look Thou upon me, and be merciful  
 unto me."

**185**

*p* LORD JESUS, think on me,  
 And purge away my sin; [free,  
*cr* From earthborn passions set me  
 And make me pure within. . .

*p* LORD JESUS, think on me,  
 With many a care oppress;  
*cr* Let me Thy loving servant be,  
 And taste Thy promised rest.

*mf* LORD JESUS, think on me,  
 Nor let me go astray;  
 Through darkness and perplexity  
*cr* Point Thou the heavenly way.

*p* LORD JESUS, think on me,  
 That, when the flood is past  
*cr* I may the eternal Brightness see,  
 And share Thy joy at last.

*mf* LORD JESUS, think on me,  
*cr* That I may sing above  
*f* Praise to the FATHER, and to THEE,  
 And to the HOLY DOVE. Amen.

**186** "Without Me ye can do nothing."

*mf* I COULD not do without Thee,  
 O Saviour of the lost,  
*cr* Whose precious Blood redeem'd me  
*dim* At such tremendous cost;  
*mf* Thy righteousness, Thy pardon,  
 Thy precious Blood must be  
 My only hope and comfort,  
 My glory and my plea.

I could not do without Thee,  
 I cannot stand alone,  
 I have no strength or goodness,  
 No wisdom of my own;  
*cr* But Thou, beloved Saviour,  
 Art all in all to me,  
 And weakness will be power  
 If leaning hard on Thee.

*mf* I could not do without Thee,  
*p* For, oh, the way is long,  
 And I am often weary,  
 And sigh replaces song;  
 How could I do without Thee?  
 I do not know the way;  
*cr* Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,  
 And wilt not let me stray.

*mf* I could not do without Thee,  
 O JESUS, Saviour dear;  
 E'en when my eyes are holden,  
 I know that Thou art near;  
 How dreary and how lonely  
 This changeful life would be  
 Without the sweet communion,  
 The secret rest with Thee.

I could not do without Thee;  
 No other friend can read  
 The spirit's strange deep longings,  
 Interpreting its need;

No human heart could enter  
 Each dim recess of mine, [it,  
*dim* And soothe, and hush, and calm  
*cr* O Blessèd LORD, but Thine.

*mf* I could not do without Thee,  
*p* For years are fleeting fast,  
 And soon in solemn loneliness  
 The river must be pass'd;

# GENERAL HYMNS.

cr But Thou wilt never leave me,  
And though the waves roll high,  
f I know Thou wilt be near me.  
p And whisper, "It is I." Amen.

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh  
187 away the sin of the world."

mf BEHOLD the LAMB of GOD !

p O Thou for sinners slain,  
Let it not be in vain

That Thou hast died :

mf Thee for my Saviour let me take,  
My only refuge let me make  
p Thy pierced Side.

mf Behold the LAMB of GOD !

p Into the sacred flood  
Of Thy most precious Blood

My soul I cast : [within.

mf Wash me and make me clean  
And keep me pure from every sin,  
p Till life be past.

mf Behold the LAMB of GOD !

All hail, Incarnate Word,  
Thou everlasting LORD,

Saviour most Blest ;

Fill us with love that never faints,  
Grant us with all Thy blessed Saints  
p Eternal rest.

mf Behold the LAMB of GOD !

f, Worthy is He alone  
To sit upon the Throne

Of GOD above ;

One with the Ancient of all days,  
One with the Comforter in praise,  
All Light and Love. Amen.

"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will  
188 draw all men unto Me."

mf JEST, meek and lowly,  
Saviour, pure and holy,  
On Thy love relying  
Hear me humbly crying.

Prince of life and power,  
My salvation's tower,

p On the Cross I view Thee  
Calling sinners to Thee.

mf There behold me gazing  
At the sight amazing :

p Bending low before Thee,  
Helpless I adore Thee.

By Thy red Wounds streaming,  
With Thy Life-blood gleaming,  
Blood for sinners flowing,  
Pardon free bestowing ;

By that Fount of blessing,  
Thy dear love expressing,  
All my aching sadness

cr Turn Thou into gladness.

mf LORD, in mercy guide me,  
Be Thou e'er beside me ;  
In Thy ways direct me,  
'Neath Thy wings protect me.

Amen.

"I have loved thee with an everlasting  
189 love ; therefore with loving-kind-  
ness have I drawn thee."

mf JEST, Thy mercies are untold  
Through each returning day ;

Thy love exceeds a thousandfold  
Whatever we can say ;

p That love which in Thy Passion  
For us Thy precious Blood : [drain'd,

mf That love whereby the Saints have  
The vision of their GOD. [gain'd

Tis Thou hast loved us from the  
Pure Source of all our bliss, [womb,  
Our only hope of life to come,  
Our happiness in this.

p LORD, grant us, while on earth we  
cr Thy love to feel and know : [stay,

p And, when from hence we pass  
away,

mf To us Thy glory show. Amen.

190 "He is altogether lovely."

mf JEST, Thou Joy of loving hearts !  
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of  
men !

From the best bliss that earth imparts  
We turn unfill'd to Thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood ;  
Thou savest those that on Thee call :  
To them that seek Thee Thou art  
good ;

To them that find Thee All in all.

We taste Thee, O Thou Living Bread,  
And long to feast upon Thee still :  
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,  
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

p Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,  
Where'er our changeful lot is cast ;  
cr Glad when Thy gracious smile we  
see, [fast.

Blest, when our faith can hold Thee

p O JEST, ever with us stay : [bright ;  
Make all our moments calm and  
cr Chase the dark night of sin away :  
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Amen.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee ? and  
there is none upon earth that I  
191 desire in comparison of Thee."

mf JEST, my LORD, my GOD, my All,  
Hear me, Blest Saviour, when I call :  
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place  
Pour down the riches of Thy grace ;

JEST, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
cr O make me love Thee more and  
more.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*p* JESU, too late I Thee have sought,  
How can I love Thee as I ought?  
And how extol Thy matchless fame,  
*mf* The glorious beauty of Thy Name?  
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
*cr* O make me love Thee more and more.

*p* JESU, what didst Thou find in me,  
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?  
*f* How great the joy that Thou hast brought,  
So far exceeding hope or thought!  
*mf* JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
*cr* O make me love Thee more and more.

*f* JESU, of Thee shall be my song,  
To Thee my heart and soul belong;  
All that I have or am is Thine,  
And Thou, Blest Saviour, Thou art mine.  
*mf* JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,  
*cr* O make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

## 192 "God is Love."

*mf* O LOVE, Who formedst me to wear  
The image of Thy GODHEAD here;  
*p* Who soughtest me with tender care  
Thro' all my wanderings wild and drear:  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
*mf* Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who ere life's earliest dawn  
On me Thy choice hast gently laid;  
*p* O LOVE, Who here as Man wast born,  
And wholly like to us wast made;  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
*mf* Thine ever, only Thine to be.

*p* O LOVE, Who once in time wast slain,  
Pierced thro' and thro' with bitter [woe :  
O LOVE, Who wrestling thus didst gain  
That we eternal joy might know;  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
*mf* Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who lovest me for aye,  
Who for my soul dost ever plead;  
*p* O LOVE, Who didst that ransom pay  
Whose power sufficeth in my stead;  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
*mf* Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who once shalt bid me rise  
From out this dying life of ours;  
O LOVE, Who once o'er yonder skies  
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers;  
*cr* O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,  
Thine ever, only Thine to be. Amen.

"A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

193  
*p* JESU, Lover of my soul.  
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,  
*cr* While the gathering waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
*mf* Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past:  
*dim* Safe into the haven guide,  
*p* O receive my soul at last.

*mf* Other refuge have I none:  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
*p* Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
*cr* All my trust on Thee is stay'd,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
*p* With the shadow of Thy wing.

*mf* Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cleanse from every sin;  
*cr* Let the healing streams abound;  
*f* Make and keep me pure within;  
Thou of Life the Fountain art;  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

## 194 "Lord, save us."

*p* JESU, meek and gentle,  
Son of God most High,  
Pitying, loving Saviour,  
Hear Thy children's cry.

Pardon our offences,  
Loose our captive chains,  
Break down every idol  
Which our soul detains.

*mf* Give us holy freedom,  
Fill our hearts with love,  
Draw us, Holy JESU,  
To the realms above.

*p* Lead us on our journey,  
*cr* Be Thyself the Way  
Through terrestrial darkness  
To celestial day.

*p* JESU, meek and gentle,  
Son of God most High,  
Pitying, loving Saviour,  
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

"Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."

195  
*mf* O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art!  
When shall I find my willing heart  
All taken up by thee?  
*cr* I thirst, I faint, I die to prove  
The greatness of redeeming love,  
The love of CHRIST to me.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mf* Stronger His love than death or  
Its riches are unsearchable; [hell;  
The first-born sons of light  
Desire in vain its depths to see;  
They cannot reach the mystery,  
Thelength, and breadth, and height.

GOD only knows the love of GOD;  
O that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart!  
For love I sigh, for love I pine:  
This only portion, LORD, be mine,  
Be mine this better part.

For ever would I take my seat  
With Mary at the Master's feet:  
Be this my happy choice:  
My only care, delight, and bliss, [this,  
*cr* My joy, my heaven on earth, be  
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.  
Amen.

*"This God is our God for ever and ever;  
196 He shall be our guide unto death."*

*mf* GUIDE me, O Thou great Redeemer  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
*p* I am weak, but (*f*) Thou art mighty,  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;  
*p* Bread of Heaven,  
*cr* Feed me now and evermore.

*mf* Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar [flow:  
Lead me all my journey through;  
*f* Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

*p* When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside: [tion,  
*f* Death of death, and hell's Destruc-  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
*ff* Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

197 *"The Lord is my Shepherd."*

*mf* THE King of love my Shepherd is  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His  
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,  
And, where the verdant pastures grow  
With food celestial feedeth.

*p* Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,  
*cr* But yet in love He sought me,  
*dim* And on His Shoulder gently laid,  
*f* And home, rejoicing, brought me.

*p* In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
*cr* With Thee, dear LORD, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy Cross before to guide me.

*mf* Thouspread'st a Table in my sight;  
Thy Unction grace bestoweth;  
*f* And oh, what transport of delight  
From Thy pure Chalice floweth!

*mf* And so through all the length of  
Thy goodness faileth never: [days  
*cr* Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy  
praise  
Within Thy house for ever. Amen.

*"Behold, I stand at the door and  
198 knock."*

*p* O JESU, Thou art standing  
Outside the fast-closed door,  
In lowly patience waiting  
To pass the threshold o'er:  
*f* Shame on us, Christian brethren,  
His Name and sign who bear,  
Oh shame, thrice shame upon us  
*p* To keep Him standing there!

O JESU, Thou art knocking:  
And lo! that Hand is scar'd,  
And thorns Thy Brow encircle,  
And tears Thy Face have marr'd:  
*cr* O love that passeth knowledge  
So patiently to wait!  
*dim* O sin that hath no equal  
*p* So fast to bar the gate!

O JESU, Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, My children,  
*cr* And will ye treat Me so?"  
*mf* O LORD, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door:  
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
And leave us never more. Amen.

*"Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the  
199 Truth, and the Life."*

*mf* THOU art the Way; by Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee:  
And he who would the FATHER seek  
Must seek Him, LORD, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth: Thy Word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart. [tomb

Thou art the Life; (*f*) the rending  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;  
*mf* And those who put their trust in  
Nor death nor hell shall harm. [Thee

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,  
*p* Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
*mf* Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

*"God forbid that I should glory, save in  
200 the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."*

*mf* WE sing the praise of Him Who  
died,

*p* Of Him Who died upon the Cross;  
*cr* The sinner's hope let men deride,  
For this we count the world but loss.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mf* Inscribed upon the Cross we see  
In shining letters, "God is Love;"  
*p* He bears our sins upon the Tree;  
*cr* He brings us mercy from above.

*f* The Cross! it takes our guilt away;  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;  
It takes its terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light;

The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinner's refuge here below,  
The Angels' theme in Heav'n above.

*mf* To CHRIST Who won for sinners  
grace  
*p* By bitter grief and anguish sore,  
*f* Be praise from all the ransom'd race  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Who also maketh intercession for  
us."

201

*mf* WHERE high the heavenly temple  
stands, [hands,  
The house of God not made with  
A great High-Priest our nature wears,  
The Guardian of mankind appears.

He Who for men their Surety stood,  
*p* And pour'd on earth His precious  
Blood [plan,  
*cr* Pursues in Heav'n His mighty  
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

*mf* Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a brother's eye;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.

Our fellow-sufferer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains;  
And still remembers in the skies  
*p* His Tears, His Agonies, and Cries.

*mf* In every pang that rends the heart  
The Man of Sorrows had a part;  
He sympathizes with our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness therefore at the Throne  
Let us make all our sorrows known;  
And ask the aid of heavenly power  
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I  
say, rejoice."

202

*f* REJOICE, the LORD is King.  
*dim* Your LORD and King adore;  
*cr* Mortals, give thanks and sing,  
And triumph evermore:  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

*mf* JESUS, the Saviour, reigns,  
The God of truth and love:  
*p* When He had purged our stains,  
*cr* He took His seat above:  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

*mf* His Kingdom cannot fail;  
He rules o'er earth and Heav'n;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our JESUS given:  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:  
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

*mf* He sits at God's right hand  
Till all His foes submit,  
And bow to His command.  
And fall beneath His feet:  
*f* Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
*p* Rejoice, again I say, rejoice. Amen.

"He... saith, Surely I come quickly.  
203 Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."

*f* Thou art coming, O my Saviour,  
Thou art coming, O my King.  
*mf* In Thy beauty all-resplendent,  
*cr* In Thy glory all-transcendent;  
*f* Well may we rejoice and sing;  
*p* Coming! (*cr*) In the opening east  
Herald brightness slowly swells;  
*p* Coming! (*cr*) O my glorious Priest,  
*dim* Hear we not Thy golden bells?

*mf* Thou art coming, Thou art coming;  
We shall meet Thee on Thy way.  
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,  
*cr* We shall bless Thee, we shall show  
Thee  
All our hearts could never say;  
*mf* What an anthem that will be  
Ringing out our love to Thee,  
Pouring out our rapture sweet  
*cr* At Thine own all-glorious Feet.

*mf* Thou art coming; at Thy Table  
We are witnesses for this;  
*p* While remembering hearts Thou  
meetest  
In communion clearest, sweetest,  
*cr* Earnest of our coming bliss,  
*mf* Showing not Thy death alone,  
And Thy love exceeding great,  
*cr* Eut Thy coming, and Thy Throne,  
*dim* All for which we long and wait.

*mf* Thou art coming; we are waiting  
With a hope that cannot fail,  
Asking not the day or hour,  
Resting on Thy word of power.  
Anchor'd safe within the veil.  
*p* Time appointed may be long.  
*cr* But the vision must be sure;  
Certainty shall make us strong,  
Joyful patience can endure.



# GENERAL HYMNS.

*f* O the joy to see Thee reigning,  
Thee, my own beloved LORD !  
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,  
Worship, honour, glory, blessing  
Brought to Thee with one accord,  
*p* Thee, my Master, and my Friend,  
*f* Vindicated and enthroned,  
*cr* Unto earth's remotest end  
Glorified, adored, and own'd.

Amen.

*"He . . . saith Surely I come quickly."*  
**204** *Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."*

*mf* O QUICKLY come, dread Judge of all ; [be,

*p* For, awful though Thine Advent  
*cr* All shadows from the truth will fall,  
*dim* And falsehood die, in sight of  
Thee :

*cr* O quickly come : for doubt and fear  
Like clouds dissolve when Thou art  
near.

*mf* O quickly come, great King of all ;  
Reign all around us, and within ;  
*p* Let sin no more our souls enthrall,  
Let pain and sorrow die with sin :  
*cr* O quickly come : for Thou alone  
Canst make Thy scatter'd people one.

*mf* O quickly come, true Life of all ;  
*p* For death is mighty all around ;  
On every home his shadows fall,  
On every heart his mark is found :  
*cr* O quickly come : for grief and pain  
*f* Can never cloud Thy glorious reign.

*mf* O quickly come, sure Light of all,  
*p* For gloomy night broods o'er our  
And weakly souls begin to fall [way ;  
With weary watching for the day :  
*cr* O quickly come : for round Thy  
Throne  
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Amen.

*"Take ye heed, watch and pray, for ye*  
**205** *know not when the time is."*

*p* Thou Judge of quick and dead,  
Before Whose bar severe  
*mf* With holy joy, or (*p*) guilty dread,  
We all shall soon appear ;

*mf* Our waken'd souls prepare  
For that tremendous day,  
And fill us now with watchful care,  
And stir us up to pray ;

To pray, and wait the hour,  
*p* The awful hour unknown,  
*cr* When, robed in majesty and power,  
Thou shalt from Heav'n come down,

*mf* Th' immortal Son of Man,  
To judge the human race,  
With all Thy FATHER'S dazzling train,  
With all Thy glorious grace.

*p* To sober earthly joys,  
To quicker holy fears,  
*cr* For ever let the Archangel's voice  
Be sounding in our ears ;

*p* The solemn midnight cry,  
*f* "Ye dead, the Judge is come !  
Arise, and meet Him in the sky  
And meet your instant doom !"

*p* O may we thus be found  
Obedient to His Word,  
*cr* Attentive to the trumpet's sound,  
And looking for our LORD.

*mf* O may we thus insure  
Our lot among the blest,  
And watch a moment, to secure  
An everlasting rest. Amen.

*"The day of the Lord will come as a thief*  
**206** *in the night."*

*mf* THAT day of wrath, that dreadful  
day, [away,  
When heaven and earth shall pass  
What power shall be the sinner's stay ?  
How shall he meet that dreadful day ?  
When, shrivelling like a parch'd  
scroll,

The flaming heavens together roll ;  
*cr* When louder yet, and yet more  
dread, [the dead ;

*f* Swells the high trump that wakes  
*p* Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from  
clay, [stay.

*cr* Be Thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's  
*dim* Tho' heaven and earth shall pass  
away. Amen.

*"If I go not away, the Comforter will not*  
*come unto you ; but if I depart, I*  
**207** *will send Him unto you."*

*p* OUR Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
His tender last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeath'd  
With us to dwell.

*mf* He came sweet influence to im-  
A gracious willing Guest, [part,  
While He can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.

*p* And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even,  
That checks each fault, that calms  
And speaks of Heav'n. [each fear,

*cr* And every virtue we possess,  
And every conquest won,  
And every thought of holiness,  
*mf* Are His alone.

SPIRIT of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see :  
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,  
And worthier Thee. Amen.



*"The communion of the Holy Ghost."*

208

*mf* O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace,  
Eternal Fount of love,  
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts  
With fire from Heav'n above.

As Thou in bond of love dost join  
The FATHER and the SON,  
So fill us all with mutual love  
And knit our hearts in one.

*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

*"As many as are led by the Spirit of God,  
209 they are the sons of God."*

*mf* COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly  
Dove,  
With light and comfort from above;  
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our  
Guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and choose Thy  
*p* Plant holy fear in every heart, [way;  
*cr* That we from GOD may ne'er de-  
part.

*mf* Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,  
Nor let us from His pastures stray;  
Lead us to holiness, the road  
That we must take to dwell with GOD.

Lead us to Heav'n, that we may share  
Fulness of joy for ever there:  
Lead us to GOD, our final rest;  
To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.

*"And now abideth faith, hope, charity,  
210 these three; but the greatest of these  
is charity."*

*mf* GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,  
Taught by Thee, we covet most  
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,  
Holy, heavenly love.

Love is kind, and suffers long,  
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,  
Love than death itself more strong;  
Therefore give us love.

Prophecy will fade away,  
Melting in the light of day;  
Love will ever with us stay;  
Therefore give us love.

Faith will vanish into sight;  
Hope be emptied in delight;  
*cr* Love in Heav'n will shine more  
Therefore give us love. [bright;

*mf* Faith and hope and love we see  
Joining hand in hand agree;  
*cr* But the greatest of the three,  
And the best, is love.

*p* From the overshadowing  
Of Thy gold and silver wing  
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,  
Holy, heavenly love. Amen.

*"Awake, O north wind; and come, thou  
211 south; blow upon my garden, that  
the spices thereof may flow out."*

*mf* O HOLY GHOST, Thy people bless  
Who long to feel Thy might,  
And fain would grow in holiness  
As children of the light.

To Thee we bring, Who art the LORD,  
Our selves to be Thy throne;  
Let every thought, and deed, and word  
Thy pure dominion own.

Life-giving SPIRIT, o'er us move,  
*dim* As on the formless deep;  
*cr* Give life and order, light and love,  
*p* Where now is death or sleep.

*f* Great Gift of our ascended King,  
His saving truth reveal;  
Our tongues inspire His praise to sing,  
Our hearts His love to feel.

*mf* True Wind of Heav'n, from south  
or north,  
For joy (*dim*) or chastening, blow;  
*cr* The garden-spices shall spring forth  
If Thou wilt bid them flow.

*f* O HOLY GHOST, of sevenfold might,  
All graces come from Thee;  
*p* Grant us to know and serve aright  
ONE GOD in Persons THREE. Amen.

212 *"He is faithful."*

*mf* To Thee, O Comforter Divine,  
For all Thy grace and power benign,  
*f* Sing we Alleluia.

To Thee, Whose faithful love had place  
In GOD's great covenant of grace,  
Sing we Alleluia! [win

*mf* To Thee, Whose faithful voice doth  
The wandering from the ways of sin,  
*f* Sing we Alleluia!

To Thee, Whose faithful power doth  
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal, [heal,  
Sing we Alleluia!

*mf* To Thee, Whose faithful truth is  
shown  
By every promise made our own,  
*f* Sing we Alleluia!

To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,  
Our faithful Leader to the end,  
Sing we Alleluia!

*mf* To Thee, by JESUS CHRIST sent  
down,  
*f* Of all His gifts the sum and crown,  
*ff* Sing we Alleluia!

*f* To Thee, Who art with GOD the SON  
And GOD the FATHER ever ONE,  
*ff* Sing we Alleluia! Amen.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

"And he shewed me a pure river of  
water of life, clear as crystal, pro-  
ceeding out of the Throne of God  
and of the Lamb."

**213** *mf* A LIVING stream, as crystal clear,  
Welling from out the Throne  
Of God and of the LAMB on high,  
The LORD to man hath shown.

This stream doth water Paradise,  
It makes the Angels sing :  
*cr* One precious drop within the heart  
Is of all joy the spring :

*f* Joy past all speech, of glory full,  
*dim* But stored where none may know,  
As manna hid in dewy heaven,  
As pearls in ocean low.

*p* Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath  
heard,  
Nor to man's heart hath come  
What for those loving Thee in truth  
Thou hast in love's own home.

*mf* But by His SPIRIT He to us  
The secret doth reveal :  
*cr* Faith sees and hears : but O for  
wings  
That we might taste, and feel ;

Wings like a dove to waft us on  
High o'er the flood of sin !

*p* LORD of the Ark, put forth Thine  
And take 'thy wanderers in. [*hand*,

*f* O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,  
The LAMB for sinners given,  
And HOLY GHOST, through Whom  
alone  
Our hearts are raised to Heav'n.

Amen.

"Help us, O God of our salvation, for  
**214** the glory of Thy Name."

*mf* LORD of our life, and GOD of our  
star of our night, and Hope of every  
nation,

*p* Hear and (*cr*) receive Thy Church's  
supplication,

*f* LORD GOD Almighty.

*mf* See round Thine ark the hungry  
billows curling ;

See how Thy foes their banners are  
unfurling ;

*p* LORD, while their (*cr*) darts en-  
venom'd they are hurling

*f* Thou canst preserve us.

*mf* LORD, Thou canst help when  
earthly armour faileth,

LORD, Thou canst save when deadly  
sin assaileth,

*p* LORD, o'er Thy (*cr*) Church nor  
death nor hell prevaieth ;

*p* Grant us Thy peace, LORD.

*mf* Grant us Thy help ti. foes are  
backward driven,  
Grant them Thy truth, that they may  
be forgiven,

*p* Grant peace on earth, (*cr*) and, after  
we have striven,

*pp* Peace in Thy Heav'n. Amen.

"He is the Head of the body, the  
**215** Church."

*mf* THE Church's one foundation  
Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD ;

She is His new creation  
By water and the Word :  
From Heav'n He came and sought her  
To be His holy Bride :

*p* With His own Blood He bought her,  
*pp* And for her life He died.

*mf* Elect from every nation,  
Yet one o'er all the earth,  
Her charter of salvation  
One LORD, one Faith, one Birth,  
One Holy Name she blesses,  
Partakes one Holy Food,  
And to one hope she presses  
With every grace endued.

*p* Though with a scornful wonder  
Men see her sore oppress,  
By schisms rent asunder,  
By heresies distrest,  
*cr* Yet Saints their watch are keeping.  
Their cry goes up, "How long?"

*mf* And soon the night of weeping  
*cr* Shall be the morn of song.

*mf* Mid toil, and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war,

She waits the consummation  
*p* Of peace for evermore ;

*cr* Till with the vision glorious  
Her longing eyes are blest,  
*f* And the great Church victorious  
*dim* Shall be the Church at rest.

*mf* Yet she on earth hath union  
With God the THREE in ONE,

And mystic sweet communion  
With those whose rest is won :

*f* O happy ones and holy !  
*p* LORD, give us grace that we,  
Like them, the meek and lowly,  
*cr* On high may dwell with Thee.

Amen.

**216** "That they all may be one."

*p* WHAT time the evening shadows fall  
Around the Church on earth,

When darker forms of doubt appal,  
And new false lights have birth ;

*cr* Then closer should her faithful  
For Truth together hold, [*band*  
Hell's last devices to withstand,  
And safely guard her fold.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*p* O FATHER, in that hour of fear  
The Church of England keep,  
*mf* Thine Altar to the last to rear,  
And feed Thy fainting sheep;  
May she the holy truths attest  
Apostles taught of yore,  
Nor quit the Faith by saints confest,  
Though tempted ne'er so sore.

*p* O CHRIST, Who for Thy flock didst  
That all might be as one, [*pray*  
*mf* Unite us all ere fades the day,  
Thou Sole-Begotten Son;  
The East, the West, together bind  
In love's unbroken chain;  
*cr* Give each one hope, one heart, one  
mind,  
One glory, and one gain.

*f* O SPIRIT, LORD of light and life,  
The Church with strength renew,  
*p* Compose the angry voice of strife,  
All jealousies subdue:  
*cr* Do Thou in ever-quickenings streams  
Upon Thy saints descend,  
And warm them with reviving beams,  
And guide them to the end.

*mf* Great THREE in ONE, Great ONE  
in THREE,  
Our hymns of prayer receive,  
And teach us all from sin to flee,  
And live as we believe;  
*cr* So, pure in faith, our thoughts and  
speech  
And acts that faith shall own:  
*f* So shall we to Thy Presence reach,  
And know as we are known. Amen.

## 217 "Thy Kingdom come."

*mf* THY kingdom come, O GOD,  
Thy rule, O CHRIST, begin;  
Break with Thine iron rod  
The tyrannies of sin.

*p* Where is Thy reign of peace,  
And purity, and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above?

When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more,  
And lust, oppression, crime  
Shall flee Thy Face before?

*mf* We pray Thee, LORD, arise,  
And come in Thy great night;  
Revive our longing eyes,  
Which languish for Thy sight.

*p* Men scorn Thy sacred Name,  
And wolves devour Thy fold;  
By many deeds of shame  
We learn that love grows cold.

O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet:  
*cr* Arise, O morning Star,  
*f* Arise, and never set. Amen.

"God be merciful unto us, and bless us;  
and shew us the light of His coun-  
218 tenance."

*mf* GOD of mercy, GOD of grace,  
Show the brightness of Thy Face;  
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,  
Fill Thy Church with light Divine;  
And Thy saving health extend  
Unto earth's remotest end.

*f* Let the people praise Thee, LORD;  
Be by all that live adored;  
Let the nations shout and sing  
Glory to their Saviour King:  
*p* At Thy feet their tribute pay,  
And Thy holy Will obey.

*f* Let the people praise Thee, LORD;  
Earth shall then her fruits afford;  
GOD to man His blessing give,  
Man to GOD devoted live;  
All below, and all above, [Amen.  
One in joy, and light, and love.

"All the earth shall be filled with His  
219 Majesty."

*f* HAIL to the LORD's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

*mf* He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth,  
And joy and hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth;  
Before Him on the mountains  
*p* Shall peace, the herald, go;  
*cr* From hill to vale the fountains  
Of righteousness o'erflow.

*mf* Kings shall bow down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing;  
To Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end.

*f* O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His Throne shall rest;  
From age to age more glorious,  
All-blessing and all-blest:  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove;  
His Name shall stand for ever,  
*p* His changeless Name of love.

Amen

# GENERAL HYMNS.

"The kingdoms of this world are become  
the kingdoms of our Lord and of  
His Christ; and He shall reign for  
ever and ever."

**220**  
*f* JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to  
shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no  
more.

*m* People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
*p* And infant voices shall proclaim  
*cr* Their early blessings on His Name.

*f* Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;  
*dim* The weary find eternal rest,  
*cr* And all the sons of want are blest.

*f* Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.  
Amen.

"Of Whom the whole family in heaven  
and earth is named."

**221**  
*mf* LET saints on earth in concert sing  
With those whose work is done;  
For all the servants of our King  
In Heav'n and earth are one.

One family, we dwell in Him,  
One Church, above, beneath;  
*dim* Though now divided by the  
stream,

*p* The narrow stream of death.  
*mf* One army of the living God,  
To His command we bow;  
Part of the host have cross'd the  
flood,

*p* And part are crossing now  
E'en now to their eternal home —  
There pass some spirits blest;  
While others to the margin come,  
Waiting their call to rest.

*mf* JESU, be Thou our constant Guide;  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,  
*cr* And bring us safe to Heav'n  
Amen.

"God shall wipe away all tears from  
their eyes."

**222**  
*f* TEN thousand times ten thousand,  
In sparkling raiment bright,  
The armies of the ransom'd Saints  
Throng up the steeps of light:  
*mf* 'Tis finish'd! all is finish'd,  
Their fight with death and sin;  
*f* Fling open wide the golden gates,  
And let the victors in.

What rush of Alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made!  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand-fold repaid!

*mf* Oh, then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore,  
What knitting sever'd friendships up,  
Where partings are no more!  
*f* Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
*p* That brimm'd with tears of late;  
*cr* Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

*p* Bring near Thy great Salvation,  
Thou LAMB for sinners slain,  
*cr* Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
*f* Then take Thy power and reign:  
*mf* Appear, Desire of nations,  
*p* Thine exiles long for home;  
*cr* Show in the heavens Thy promised  
sign: [Amen.]  
*f* Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

"The night is far spent, the day is at  
hand."

**223**  
*mf* HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic  
songs are swelling  
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's  
wave-beat shore:  
How sweet the truth those bless'd  
strains are telling  
Of that new life when sin shall be  
no more.

*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims  
of the night!

*mf* Onward we go, for still we hear  
them singing,  
*p* "Come, weary souls, for JESUS  
bids you come:"  
*cr* And through the dark, its echoes  
sweetly ringing,  
The music of the Gospel leads us  
home.

*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims  
of the night!

*p* Far, far away, like bells at evening  
pealing,  
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land  
and sea,  
And laden souls, by thousands meekly  
stealing,  
*cr* Kind Shepherd, turn their weary  
steps to Thee.  
*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims  
of the night!

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mf* Rest comes at length ; though life  
be long and dreary,  
The day must dawn, and darksome  
night be past ;

Faith's journey ends in welcome to  
the weary,  
And Heav'n, the heart's true home,  
will come at last.

*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome (*p*) the pilgrims  
of the night !

*mf* Angels ! sing on, your faithful  
watches keeping,  
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs  
above ;

Till morning's joy shall end the night  
of weeping,

*cr* And life's long shadows break in  
cloudless love.

*p* Angels of JESUS, (*cr*) Angels of light,  
*f* Singing to welcome the pilgrims of  
the night ! Amen.

## 224 "The fellowship of His sufferings."

*mf* O HAPPY band of pilgrims,  
If onward ye will tread  
With JESUS as your Fellow  
To JESUS as your Head !

O happy if ye labour  
As JESUS did for men :

O happy if ye hunger  
As JESUS hunger'd then !

*p* The Cross that JESUS carried  
He carried as your due ;

*f* The Crown that JESUS weareth.  
He weareth it for you.

*mf* The faith by which ye see Him,  
The hope in which ye yearn,  
The love that through all troubles  
To Him alone will turn,

*p* The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That death alone can cure,

*cr* What are they but His jewels  
Of right celestial worth ?  
What are they but the ladder  
Set up to Heav'n on earth ?

*f* O happy band of pilgrims,  
Look upward to the skies,  
*dim* Where such a light affliction  
*f* Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

## "Here have we no continuing city, but 225 we seek one to come."

*p* BRIEF life is here our portion ;  
Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;  
*cr* The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life, is there.

*mf* O happy retribution !  
Short toil, eternal rest ;  
For mortals and for sinners  
A mansion with the blest !

And now we fight the battle,  
*f* But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown ;

*p* And now we watch and struggle,  
And now we live in hope,  
And Sion in her anguish  
With Babylon must cope ;

*mf* But He, Whom now we trust in,  
Shall then be seen and known ;  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.

*cr* The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows shall decay,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day.

*f* There GOD, our King and Portion,  
In fulness of His grace,  
Shall we behold for ever,  
*p* And worship face to face.

*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
The home of GOD's elect !  
O sweet and blessed country  
That eager hearts expect !

*p* JESU, in mercy bring us  
To that dear land of rest ;

*mf* Who art, with GOD the FATHER  
And SPIRIT, ever Blest. Amen.

## "The nations of them which are saved 226 shall walk in the light of it."

*mf* THE world is very evil,  
The times are waxing late,  
*p* Be sober and keep vigil,  
The Judge is at the gate ;  
*cr* The Judge Who comes in mercy,  
The Judge Who comes with might,  
Who comes to end the evil,  
*f* Who comes to crown the right.

*mf* Arise, arise, good Christian,  
Let right to wrong succeed ;  
*p* Let penitential sorrow  
*cr* To heavenly gladness lead,  
To light that has no evening,  
That knows nor moon nor sun,  
The light so new and golden,  
The light that is but one.

*mf* O home of fadeless splendour,  
Of flowers that bear no thorn,  
Where they shall dwell as children  
*p* Who here as exiles mourn ;  
*mf* 'Midst power that knows no limit,  
Where wisdom has no bound,  
*p* The Beatific Vision  
*cr* Shall glad the Saints around.

*mf* O happy, holy portion,  
 Refection for the blest,  
 True vision of true beauty,  
 True cure of the distress !  
*f* Strive, man, to win that glory ;  
 Toil, man, to gain that light ;  
 Send hope before to grasp it,  
 Till hope be lost in sight.

*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect !  
 O sweet and blessed country  
 That eager hearts expect !  
*p* JESU, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
*mf* Who art, with God the FATHER  
 And SPIRIT, ever Blest. Amen.

*"A better country, that is, an heavenly."*

227

*mf* FOR thee, O dear, dear country,  
 Mine eyes their vigils keep ;  
 For very love, beholding  
 Thy happy name, they weep.  
 The mention of thy glory  
 Is unction to the breast,  
 And medicine in sickness,  
 And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only mansion !  
 O Paradise of joy !  
 Where tears are ever banish'd,  
 And smiles have no alloy ;  
*f* The LAMB is all thy splendour ;  
 The Crucified thy praise ;  
 His laud and benediction  
 Thy ransom'd people raise.

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,  
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;  
 The sardius and the topaz  
 Unite in thee their rays ;  
 Thine ageless walls are bonded  
 With amethyst unpriced ;  
 The Saints build up thy fabric,  
 And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

*mf* Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !  
 Thou hast no time, bright day !  
 Dear fountain of refreshment  
 To pilgrims far away !  
*f* Upon the Rock of ages  
 They raise thy holy tower ;  
 Thine is the victor's laurel,  
 And thine the golden dower.

*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect !  
 O sweet and blessed country  
 That eager hearts expect !  
*p* JESU, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
*mf* Who art, with God the FATHER  
 And SPIRIT, ever Blest. Amen.

228 *"And the city was pure gold."*

*mf* JERUSALEM the golden,  
 With milk and honey blest,  
 Beneath thy contemplation  
*dim* Sink heart and voice oppress.  
*cr* I know not, oh, I know not  
 What joys await us there,  
 What radiancy of glory,  
*p* What bliss beyond compare.

*f* They stand, those halls of Sion,  
 All jubilant with song,  
 And bright with many an Angel,  
 And all the Martyr throng ;  
 The Prince is ever in them,  
 The daylight is serene,  
 The pastures of the blessed  
*p* Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

*mf* There is the throne of David ;  
 And there, from care released,  
 The shout of them that triumph,  
 The song of them that feast ;  
*f* And they, who with their Leader  
 Have conquer'd in the fight,  
 For ever and for ever  
*p* Are clad in robes of white.

*mf* O sweet and blessed country,  
 The home of God's elect !  
 O sweet and blessed country  
 That eager hearts expect !  
*p* JESU, in mercy bring us  
 To that dear land of rest ;  
*mf* Who art, with God the FATHER  
 And SPIRIT, ever Blest. Amen.

*"The things which are seen are temporal ;  
 but the things which are not seen  
 are eternal."*

229

*mf* THE roseate hues of early dawn,  
 The brightness of the day,  
 The crimson of the sunset sky,  
*dim* How fast they fade away !  
*cr* Oh, for the pearly gates of Heav'n,  
 Oh, for the golden floor,  
 Oh, for the Sun of righteousness  
 That setteth nevermore !

*p* The highest hopes we cherish here,  
 How fast they tire and faint ;  
 How many a spot defiles the robe  
 That wraps an earthly saint !  
*cr* Oh, for a heart that never sins,  
 Oh, for a soul wash'd white,  
 Oh, for a voice to praise our King,  
 Nor weary day or night !

*mf* Here faith is ours, and heavenly  
 And grace to lead us higher : [hope,  
*cr* But there are perfectness and peace,  
 Beyond our best desire.  
*p* Oh, by Thy love and anguish, LORD,  
 And by Thy life laid down, [grace,  
*cr* Grant that we fall not from Thy  
 Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."*

**230**  
*mf* THERE is a blessed home  
 Beyond this land of woe,  
 Where trials never come,  
 Nor tears of sorrow flow;  
*cr* Where faith is lost in sight,  
 And patient hope is crown'd,  
*f* And everlasting light  
 Its glory throws around.

*p* There is a land of peace,  
 Good Angels know it well;  
*cr* Glad songs that never cease  
 Within its portals swell;  
*mf* Around its glorious Throne  
 Ten thousand Saints adore  
 CHRIST, with the FATHER ONE  
 And SPIRIT, evermore.

*f* O joy all joys beyond,  
 To see the LAMB Who died,  
*p* And count each sacred Wound  
 In Hands, and Feet, and Side;  
*mf* To give to Him the praise  
 Of every triumph won,  
*cr* And sing through endless days  
 The great things He hath done.

*mf* Look up, ye saints of God,  
 Nor fear to tread below  
 The path your Saviour trod  
*p* Of daily toil and woe;  
*cr* Wait but a little while  
 In uncomplaining love,  
*mf* His own most gracious smile  
 Shall welcome you above. Amen.

*"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."*

**231**  
*mf* "FOR ever with the LORD!"  
*p* Amen; so let it be;  
*cr* Life from the dead is in that word,  
 'Tis immortality.  
*p* Here in the body pent,  
 Absent from Him I roam,  
*cr* Yet nightly pitch my moving tent,  
 A day's march nearer home.

*mf* My FATHER's house on high,  
 Home of my soul, how near  
 At times to faith's foreseeing eye  
 Thy golden gates appear!  
*p* Ah! then my spirit faints  
 To reach the land I love.  
*cr* The bright inheritance of Saints,  
 Jerusalem above.

*f* "For ever with the LORD!"  
*mf* FATHER, if 'tis Thy Will,  
 The promise of that faithful word  
 Even here to me fulfil.  
 Be Thou at my right hand,  
 Then can I never fail;  
*cr* Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,  
 Fight, and I must prevail.

*p* So when my latest breath  
 Shall rend the veil in twain,  
*cr* By death I shall escape from death,  
*f* And life eternal gain.  
*mf* Knowing as I am known,  
 How shall I love that word,  
*cr* And oft repeat before the Throne,  
 "For ever with the LORD!" Amen.

*"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit."*

**232**  
*mf* LIGHT's abode, celestial Salem,  
 Vision whence true peace doth  
 spring,  
 Brighter than the heart can fancy,  
 Mansion of the Highest King;  
*f* Oh, how glorious are the praises  
 Which of thee the prophets sing!  
*mf* There for ever and for ever  
 Alleluia is out-pour'd;  
 For unending, for unbroken  
 Is the feast-day of the LORD;  
*p* All is pure and all is holy  
 That within thy walls is stored.  
 There no cloud nor passing vapour  
 Dims the brightness of the air;  
*mf* Endless noon-day, glorious noon-  
 From the Sun of suns is there; [day,  
 There no night brings rest from  
 labour,

For unknown are toil and care.  
*f* Oh, how glorious and resplendent,  
 Fragile body, shalt thou be,  
 When endued with so much beauty,  
 Full of health, and strong, and free,  
 Full of vigour, full of pleasure  
 That shall last eternally! [courage,  
*mf* Now with gladness, now with  
 Bear the burden on thee laid,  
*p* That he after these thy labours  
 May with endless gifts be paid;  
*cr* And in everlasting glory  
 Thou with brightness be array'd.  
*f* Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
 Laud and honour to the SON,  
 Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
 Ever THREE and ever ONE,  
 Consubstantial, Co-eternal,  
 While unending ages run. Amen.

**233** *"Our conversation is in heaven."*

*mf* JERUSALEM on high  
 My song and city is,  
 My home whene'er I die,  
 The centre of my bliss:  
*f* O happy place!  
 When sha'll I be,  
 My God, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?



# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mf* There dwells my LORD, my King,  
*p* Judged here unfit to live;  
*mf* There Angels to Him sing,  
 And lowly homage give:  
 O happy place!  
 When shall I be,  
 My God, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

*mf* The Patriarchs of old  
 There from their travels cease;  
 The Prophets there behold  
 Their long'd-for Prince of peace:  
*f* O happy place!  
 When shall I be,  
 My God, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

*mf* The LAMB'S Apostles there  
 I might with joy behold,  
 The harpers I might hear  
 Harping on harps of gold:  
*f* O happy place!  
 When shall I be,  
 My God, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

The bleeding Martyrs, they  
*cr* Within those courts are found,  
*cr* Clothed in pure array,  
 Their scars with glory crown'd:  
*f* O happy place!  
 When shall I be,  
 My God, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face?

Ah me! ah me! that I  
 In Kedar's tents here stay;  
 No place like that on high;  
*cr* LORD, thither guide my way;  
*f* O happy place!  
 When shall I be,  
 My God, with Thee,  
*p* To see Thy Face? Amen.

## 234 "The Paradise of God."

*mf* O PARADISE! O Paradise!  
 Who doth not crave for rest?  
 Who would not seek the happy land  
 Where they that loved are blest;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight?

*mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!  
*p* The world is growing old;  
*cr* Who would not be at rest and free  
 Where love is never cold;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight?

*mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!  
*p* 'Tis weary waiting here;  
*cr* I long to be where JESUS is,  
 To feel, to see Him near;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight.  
*mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!  
 I want to sin no more,  
 I want to be as pure on earth  
 As on thy spotless shore;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight.  
*mf* O Paradise! O Paradise!  
 I greatly long to see  
 The special place my dearest LORD  
 In love prepares for me;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight.  
*p* LORD JESU, King of Paradise,  
 O keep me in Thy love,  
*cr* And guide me to that happy land  
 Of perfect rest above;  
*f* Where loyal hearts and true  
 Stand ever in the light,  
 All rapture through and through,  
*dim* In God's most holy sight.

Amen.

"There remaineth therefore a rest to the  
 235 people of God."

*mf* Oh, what the joy and the glory  
 must be,  
 Those endless Sabbaths the blessed  
 ones see;  
 Crown for the valiant, (*p*) to weary  
 ones rest; [Blest.  
*cr* God shall be All and in all ever

*mf* What are the Monarch, His Court,  
 and His Throne?  
 What are the peace and the joy that  
 they own? [share,  
 O that the blest ones, who in it have  
 All that they feel could as fully declare!

Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,  
*p* Vision of peace, (*cr*) that brings joy  
 evermore; [ne'er,  
*mf* Wish and fulfilment can sever'd be  
 Nor the thing pray'd for come short  
 of the prayer.

*p* There, where no troubles distraction  
 can bring, [sing,  
*cr* We the sweet anthems of Sion shall  
 While for Thy grace, LORD, their  
 voices of praise  
 Thy blessed people eternally raise.



# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mf* There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er, [more;  
Those Sabbath-keepers have one ever-  
One and unending is that triumph-  
song [belong  
Which to the Angels and us shall  
*p* Now in the meanwhile, with hearts  
raised on high,  
We for that country must yearn and  
must sigh;  
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,  
Thro' our long exile on Babylon's  
strand.

*mf* Low before Him with our praises  
we fall,  
Of Whom, and in Whom, and thro'  
Whom are all;  
*f* Of Whom, the FATHER; and in  
Whom, the SON;  
Thro' Whom, the SPIRIT, with Them  
ever ONE. Amen.

*"When shall I come to appear before the  
presence of God?"*  
**236**

*mf* JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labours have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?  
When shall these eyes thy heaven-  
built walls  
And pearly gates behold?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?

*f* Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there  
Around my Saviour stand;  
And all I love in CHRIST below  
Will join the glorious band.

*mf* Jerusalem, my happy home,  
When shall I come to thee?  
When shall my labours have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?

*p* O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare  
For that bright home of love;  
*cr* That I may see Thee and adore,  
With all Thy Saints above. Amen.

*"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou  
Lord of hosts."*  
**237**

*mf* O GOD of hosts, the mighty LORD,  
How lovely is the place,  
Where Thou, enthroned in glory,  
show'st  
The brightness of Thy Face!

*p* My longing soul faints with desire  
To view Thy blest abode;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For Thee the living God.

*mf* For in Thy courts one single day  
Tis better to attend,  
Than, LORD, in any place besides  
A thousand days to spend.

O LORD of hosts, my King and GOD;  
How highly blest are they  
Who in Thy temple always dwell,  
And there Thy praise display!

*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

*"Like as the hart desireth the water-  
brooks, so longeth my soul after  
Thee, O God."*  
**238**

*p* As pants the hart for cooling  
streams  
When heated in the chase.  
So longs my soul, O GOD, for Thee,  
And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee my GOD, the living GOD,  
My thirsty soul doth pine:  
*cr* O when shall I behold Thy Face,  
Thou Majesty Divine?

*p* Why restless, why cast down, my  
soul?  
*cr* Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
*f* The praise of Him Who is thy GOD,  
Thy health's eternal Spring.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

*"The Lord said unto him, . . . I have  
hallowed this house . . . to put My  
Name there for ever, and Mine eyes  
and Mine heart shall be there per-  
petually."*  
**239**

*mf* CHRIST is our corner-stone,  
On Him alone we build;  
With His true Saints alone  
The courts of Heav'n are fill'd:  
*cr* On His great love  
Our hopes we place  
Of present grace  
And joys above.

*f* Oh, then with hymns of praise  
These hallow'd courts shall ring;  
Our voices we will raise  
The THREE in ONE to sing;  
And thus proclaim  
In joyful song,  
Both loud and long,  
That glorious Name.

*mf* Here, gracious GOD, do Thou  
For evermore draw nigh;

Accept each faithful vow,  
*p* And mark each suppliant sigh;  
*mf* In copious shower  
On all who pray  
Each holy day  
Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from Heav'n  
The grace which we implore ;  
And may that grace, once given,  
Be with us evermore,

*p* Until that day  
When all the blest  
*cr* To endless rest  
*dim* Are call'd away. Amen.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou  
240 Lord of hosts."

*mf* PLEASANT are Thy courts above  
In the land of light and love ;

*p* Pleasant are Thy courts below  
In this land of sin and woe :

*cr* Oh, my spirit longs and faints  
For the converse of Thy Saints,  
For the brightness of Thy Face,  
For Thy fulness, God of grace.

*mf* Happy birds that sing and fly  
Round Thy Altars, O most High ;  
*p* Happier souls that find a rest  
In a heavenly FATHER'S breast :  
Like the wandering dove that found  
No repose on earth around,  
*cr* They can to their ark repair,  
And enjoy it ever there.

*mf* Happy souls, their praises flow  
*p* Even in this vale of woe ;  
*cr* Waters in the desert rise,  
Manna feeds them from the skies ;  
*f* On they go from strength to strength,  
Till they reach Thy Throne at length,  
*p* At Thy feet adoring fall, [all.  
*mf* Who hast led them safe through

*p* LORD, be mine this prize to win,  
Guide me through a world of sin,  
Keep me by Thy saving grace,  
Give me at Thy side a place ;  
*mf* Sun and Shield alike Thou art,  
Guide and guard my erring heart ;  
*f* Grace and glory flow from Thee ;  
*dim* Shower, O shower them, LORD,  
on me. Amen.

241 "Hosanna in the highest,"

*mf* HOSANNA to the living LORD !  
Hosanna to the Incarnate WORD,  
To CHRIST, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven Hosanna sing.

*f* Hosanna in the highest !  
*p* O Saviour, with protecting care  
Abide in this Thy house of prayer,  
Where we Thy parting promise claim,  
Assembled in Thy sacred Name.

*f* Hosanna in the highest !  
*mf* But, chiefest, in our cleansed  
breast,

ETERNAL, bid Thy SPIRIT rest ;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure and worthy Thee.

Hosanna in the highest !

*f* To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
*cr* Be honour, praise, and glory given  
By all on earth and all in heaven.

*f* Hosanna in the highest ! Amen.

"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy  
house ; and the place where Thine  
242 honour dwelleth."

*mf* WE love the place, O GOD,  
Wherein Thine honour dwells ;  
The joy of Thine abode  
All earthly joy excels.

It is the house of prayer,  
Wherein Thy servants meet ;  
And Thou, O LORD, art there  
Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred Font ;  
For there the HOLY DOVE  
To pour is ever wont  
His blessing from above.

We love Thine Altar, LORD ;  
Oh, what on earth so dear ?

*p* For there, in faith adored,  
*cr* We find Thy Presence near.

*mf* We love the Word of life,  
The Word that tells of peace,  
*p* Of comfort in the strife,  
*cr* And joys that never cease.

*f* We love to sing below  
For mercies freely given ;  
*cr* But, oh, we long to know  
The triumph-song of heaven.

*p* LORD JESUS, give us grace  
On earth to love Thee more,  
*f* In Heav'n to see Thy Face,  
*dim* And with Thy Saints adore.  
Amen.

"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet,  
243 and a light unto my paths."

*mf* LORD, Thy Word abideth,  
And our footsteps guideth ;  
Who its truth believeth  
Light and joy receiveth.

*p* When our foes are near us,  
*cr* Then Thy Word doth cheer us,  
Word of consolation,  
Message of salvation.

*p* When the storms are o'er us,  
And dark clouds before us,  
*cr* Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.

*mf* Who can tell the pleasure,  
Who recount the treasure  
By Thy Word imparted  
To the simple-hearted ?

Word of mercy, giving  
Succour to the living ;  
Word of life, supplying  
*p* Comfort to the dying :

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mf* O that we discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
LORD, may love and fear Thee,  
Evermore be near Thee. Amen.

*"A broken and contrite heart, O God,  
244 shalt Thou not despise."*

*p* LORD, when we bend before Thy  
And our confessions pour, [Throne,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore.

Our broken spirits pitying see;  
True penitence impart;  
*cr* Then let a kindling glance from  
Beam hope upon the heart. [Thee

*mf* When we disclose our wants in  
May we our wills resign, [prayer,  
And not a thought our bosoms share  
Which is not wholly Thine.

May faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies,  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it or denies. Amen.

*"If any man sin, we have an Advocate  
with the Father, Jesus Christ the  
245 Righteous."*

*p* WHEN at Thy footstool, LORD, I  
bend,  
And plead with Thee for mercy there,  
*cr* Think of the sinner's dying Friend,  
And for His sake receive my prayer.

*p* O think not of my shame and guilt,  
My thousand stains of deepest dye:  
*cr* Think of the Blood which JESUS  
spilt,  
And let that Blood my pardon buy.

*mf* Think, LORD, how I am still Thine  
own, [hand;

*p* The trembling creature of Thy  
Think how my heart to sin is prone,  
And what temptations round me  
stand.

*mf* O think upon Thy holy Word,  
And every plighted promise there;  
How prayer should evermore be  
heard,  
And how Thy glory is to spare.

*p* O think not of my doubts and fears,  
My strivings with Thy grace Divine;  
Think upon JESUS' woes and tears,  
*cr* And let His Merits stand for mine.

*mf* Thine eye, Thine ear, they are not  
dull;  
Thine arm can never shorten'd be;  
Behold me here; my heart is full;  
*p* Behold, and spare, and succour me.  
Amen.

*"Men ought always to pray, and not to  
246 faint."*

*mf* WHAT various hindrances we  
In coming to the Mercy-seat; [meet  
Yet who, that knows the worth of  
But wishes to be often there? [prayer,  
Prayer makes the darken'd cloud  
withdraw.

Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,  
Gives exercise to faith and love,  
Brings every blessing from above.

*p* Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;  
*cr* Prayer makes the Christian's ar-  
mour bright;  
And Satan trembles when he sees  
The weakest saint upon his knees.

*mf* When Moses stood with arms  
spread wide,  
Success was found on Israel's side;  
*p* But when through weariness they  
fail'd,  
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

*mf* Have we no words? ah, think  
again;  
Words flow apace when we complain,  
And fill our fellow-creature's ear  
With the sad tale of all our care.

Were half the breath thus vainly spent  
To Heav'n in supplication sent,  
Our cheerful song would oftener be,  
*f* "Hear what the LORD hath done for  
me."

*mf* O LORD, increase our faith and  
love,  
That we may all Thy goodness prove,  
And gain from Thy exhaustless store  
The fruits of prayer for evermore.  
Amen.

*"Thou preparest their heart, and Thine  
247 ear hearkeneth thereto."*

*mf* LORD, teach us how to pray aright  
With reverence and with fear;  
*p* Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,  
*cr* We may, we must draw near.

*mf* We perish if we cease from prayer;  
O grant us power to pray;  
And, when to meet Thee we prepare,  
LORD, meet us by the way.

God of all grace, we bring to Thee  
*p* A broken contrite heart; [see,  
*mf* Give, what Thine eye delights to  
Truth in the inward part;

Faith in the only Sacrifice  
That can for sin atone;  
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,  
*cr* On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone;

*p* Patience to watch, and wait, and  
Though mercy long delay; [weep,  
*cr* Courage our fainting souls to keep,  
And trust Thee though Thou slay;

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mf* Give these, and then Thy Will be done;  
Thus, strengthen'd with all might,  
We, through Thy SPIRIT and Thy SON,  
Shall pray, and pray aright. Amen.

*"And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me"*  
**248**

*mf* SHEPHERD Divine, our wants re-  
In this our evil day; [lieve  
To all Thy tempted followers give  
The power to watch and pray.

*p* Long as our fiery trials last,  
Long as the cross we bear,  
*cr* O let our souls on Thee be cast  
In never-ceasing prayer.

*mf* The Spirit of interceding grace  
Give us in faith to claim;  
To wrestle till we see Thy Face,  
And know Thy hidden Name.

Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,  
Till Thou Thyself bestow,  
Be this the cry of every heart,  
"I will not let Thee go."

I will not let Thee go, unless  
Thou tell Thy Name to me;  
With all Thy great Salvation bless,  
And make me all like Thee.

Then let me on the mountain-top  
Behold Thine open Face;

*f* Where faith in sight is swallow'd up,  
And prayer in endless praise. Amen.

*"Have mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness: according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences."*  
**249**

*p* HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,  
As Thou wert ever kind;  
Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,  
And cleanse me from my sin;  
For I confess my crime, and see  
How great my guilt has been.

*mf* The joy Thy favour gives  
Let me again obtain,  
And Thy free SPIRIT's firm support  
My fainting soul sustain.

*f* To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT glory be,  
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so  
To all eternity. Amen.

*"Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord."*  
**250**

*p* OUT of the deep I call  
To Thee. O LORD, to Thee;  
Before Thy Throne of grace I fall;  
Be merciful to me.

Out of the deep I cry,  
The woful deep of sin,  
Of evil done in days gone by,  
Of evil now within.

Out of the deep of fear,  
And dread of coming shame,  
From morning watch till night is near  
*cr* I plead the Precious Name.

*mf* LORD, there is mercy now,  
As ever was, with Thee;  
Before Thy Throne of grace I bow;  
*p* Be merciful to me. Amen.

**251** *"Jesus, Master, have mercy on us."*

*p* SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee  
Low we bow the adoring knee;  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,  
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe  
Suffer'd once for man below,  
Bending from Thy Throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany.

*mf* By Thy helpless infant years,  
By Thy life of want and tears,  
By Thy days of sore distress  
In the savage wilderness;  
By the dread mysterious hour  
Of the insulting tempter's power;  
Turn, O turn a favouring eye;  
*p* Hear our solemn litany.

*mf* By the sacred griefs that wept  
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;  
By the boding tears that flow'd  
Over Salem's loved abode;  
By the mournful word that told  
Treachery lurk'd within Thy fold;  
From Thy Seat above the sky  
*p* Hear our solemn litany.

By Thine hour of whelming fear;  
By Thine agony of prayer;  
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,  
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;  
By the gloom that veil'd the skies  
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice;  
Listen to our humble cry,  
Hear our solemn litany.

*pp* By Thy deep expiring groan;  
By the sad sepulchral stone;  
By the vault whose dark abode  
*cr* Held in vain the rising God;  
*f* Oh, from earth to Heav'n restored,  
Mighty, re-ascended LORD,  
*mf* Listen, listen to the cry  
*p* Of our solemn litany. Amen.

*"In Whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins."*  
**252**

*p* WEARY of earth and laden with my sin,  
I look at Heav'n and long to enter in;  
But there no evil thing may find a home,  
(me, "Come."  
*cr* And yet I hear a voice that bids

*p* So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand  
In the pure glory of that holy land?  
Before the whiteness of that Throne appear?

*cr* Yet there are Hands stretch'd out to draw me near.

*p* The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,  
Evil is ever with me day by day;

*cr* Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,  
"Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all."

*mf* It is the voice of JESUS that I hear,  
His are the Hands stretch'd out to draw me near.

And His the Flood that can for all  
And set me faultless there before the Throne.

'Twas He Who found me on the deathly wild,  
And made me heir of Heav'n, the FATHER's child,

And day by day, whereby my soul may live,  
Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give.

*p* O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear  
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer.

*cr* That in the FATHER's courts my glorious dress [ness.  
May be the garment of Thy righteous-

*mf* Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, Righteous LORD;

Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;

*p* Thine the sharp thorns, and (*mf*) mine the golden crown;

Mine the life won, and (*p*) Thine the life laid down.

*mf* Nought can I bring, dear LORD, for all I owe,

Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;

*cr* Like Mary's gift, let my devotion [prove,  
Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love.

Amen.

"When he thought thereon, he wept."

253

*p* O JESU CHRIST, if aught there be  
That more than all beside,

In ever-painful memory  
Must in my heart abide,

It is that deep ingratitude  
Which I to Thee have shown.

Who didst for me in Tears and Blood  
Upon the Cross atone.

Alas, how with my actions all  
Has this defect entwined;  
How has it poison'd with its gall  
My spirit, heart, and mind!

*mf* Alas, through this, how many a  
I've rudely cast away, [gem  
That might have form'd my diadem  
In everlasting day!

*p* Yet though the time be past and  
Though little more remains; [gone,  
Though nought is all that can be done,  
E'en with my utmost pains;

*mf* Still will I strive, O Saviour mine,  
To do what in me lies;

For never did Thy glance Divine,  
A contrite heart despise. Amen.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and  
are heavy laden, and I will give

254 you rest."

*p* ART thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distressed?

*mf* "Come to Me," saith One, "and  
coming *p* Be at rest!"

*mf* Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
If He be my Guide?

*p* "In His Feet and Hands are  
Wound-prints, And His Side."

*mf* Hath He diadem as Monarch  
That His Brow adorns?

"Yea, a Crown, in very surety,  
*p* Eut of thorns."

*mf* If I find Him, if I follow,  
What His guerdon here?

*p* "Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
Many a tear."

*mf* If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?

*f* "Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,  
Jordan past."

*mf* If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?

*f* "Not till earth, and not till Heav'n  
Pass away."

*mf* Finding, following, keeping, strug-  
Is He sure to bless? [gling,

*f* "Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,  
Answer, Yes!" Amen.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise  
255 cast out."

*p* JUST as I am, without one plea  
But that Thy Blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd'st me come to  
Thee,

O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, though toss'd about  
With many a conflict, many a doubt,

Fightings and fears within, without,  
O LAMB of GOD, I come.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind ;  
*cr* Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
 Yea all I need, in Thee to find,  
*p* O LAMB of GOD, I come.

Just as I am, (*mf*) Thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,  
 relieve :

*cr* Because Thy promise I believe,  
 O LAMB of GOD, I come.

*p* Just as I am, (*mf*) (Thy love unknown  
 Has broken every barrier down),  
*cr* Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
 O LAMB of GOD, I come.

*p* Just as I am, (*mf*) of that free love  
 The breadth, length, depth, and  
 height to prove,

*cr* Here for a season, then above,  
*p* O LAMB of GOD, I come. Amen.

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise  
 256 cast out."

*mf* "COME unto Me, ye weary,  
 And I will give you rest."

*p* O blessed voice of JESUS,  
*cr* Which comes to hearts opprest ;

*mf* It tells of benediction,  
 Of pardon, grace, and peace,  
*f* Of joy that hath no ending,  
 Of love which cannot cease.

*mf* "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,  
 And I will give you light."

*p* O loving voice of JESUS,  
*cr* Which comes to cheer the night ;

*p* Our hearts were fill'd with sadness,  
 And we had lost our way ;  
*f* But He has brought us gladness  
 And songs at break of day.

*mf* "Come unto Me, ye fainting,  
 And I will give you life."

O cheering voice of JESUS,  
*cr* Which comes to aid our strife ;

*mf* The foe is stern and eager,  
 The fight is fierce and long ;  
*f* But He has made us mighty,  
 And stronger than the strong.

*mf* "And whosoever cometh,  
 I will not cast him out."

O welcome voice of JESUS,  
*cr* Which drives away our doubt ;

*mf* Which calls us very sinners,  
*p* Unworthy though we be,  
*cr* Of love so free and boundless,  
*p* To come, dear LORD, to Thee

Amen.

"He that cometh to Me shall never  
 hunger ; and he that believeth on  
 257 Me shall never thirst."

*p* I HEARD the voice of JESUS say,  
*mf* "Come unto Me and rest ; [down

*cr* Lay down, thou weary one, lay  
 Thy head upon My Breast :"

*p* I came to JESUS as I was,

Weary, and worn, and sad ;  
*cr* I found in Him a resting-place,  
*f* And He has made me glad.

*p* I heard the voice of JESUS say,  
*mf* "Behold, I freely give

*cr* The living water, thirsty one,  
 Stoop down, and drink, and live :"

*p* I came to JESUS, and I drank  
*cr* Of that life-giving stream ; [vived,  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re-  
*f* And now I live in Him.

*p* I heard the voice of JESUS say,  
*mf* "I am this dark world's Light ;  
*cr* Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
 And all thy day be bright :"

*p* I look'd to JESUS, and I found  
*cr* In Him my Star, my Sun ;  
 And in that Light of life I'll walk  
*dim* Till travelling days are done.

Amen.

"When he hath found it, he layeth it on  
 258 his shoulders rejoicing."

*p* I was a wandering sheep,  
 I did not love the fold,  
 I did not love my Shepherd's voice,  
 I would not be controll'd.

I was a wayward child,  
 I did not love my home,  
 I did not love my FATHER's voice,  
 I loved afar to roam.

*mf* The Shepherd sought His sheep,  
 The FATHER sought His child,  
 They follow'd me o'er vale and hill,  
 O'er deserts, waste and wild ;  
 They found me (p) nigh to death,  
 Fannish'd, and faint, and lone ;  
*cr* They bound me with the bands of  
 love,

They saved the wandering one.

*mf* They spoke in tender love,  
 They raised my drooping head,  
 They gently closed my bleeding  
 wounds,

My fainting soul they fed ;  
 They wash'd my filth away,  
 They made me clean and fair ;  
*cr* They brought me to my home in  
 peace,

*dim* The long-sought wanderer.

*f* JESUS my Shepherd is,  
 'Twas He that loved my soul,  
 'Twas He that wash'd me in His Blood,  
 'Twas He that made me whole ;  
 'Twas He that sought the lost,  
*dim* That found the wandering sheep ;  
*cr* 'Twas He that brought me to the  
 fold,

'Tis He that still doth keep.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*p* I was a wandering sheep,  
I would not be controll'd;  
*f* But now I love my Shepherd's voice,  
I love, I love the fold.  
*p* I was a wayward child,  
I once prefer'd to roam;  
*f* But now I love my FATHER's voice,  
I love, I love His home. Amen.

*"What reward shall I give unto the Lord  
for all the benefits that He hath  
done unto me?"*

**259**  
*p* Thy Life was given for me,  
Thy Blood, O LORD, was shed,  
*cr* That I might ransom'd be,  
And quicken'd from the dead;  
*p* Thy Life was given for me;  
What have I given for Thee?

Long years were spent for me  
In weariness and woe,  
*cr* That through eternity  
Thy glory I might know;  
*p* Long years were spent for me;  
Have I spent one for Thee?

*mf* Thy FATHER's Home of light,  
Thy rainbow-circled Throne,  
*dim* Were left for earthly night,  
For wanderings sad and lone;  
*p* Yea, all was left for me;  
Have I left aught for Thee?

Thou, LORD, hast borne for me  
More than my tongue can tell  
Of bitterest agony,  
To rescue me from hell;  
Thou suff'rest all for me;  
What have I borne for Thee?

*mf* And Thou hast brought to me  
Down from Thy Home above  
*cr* Salvation full and free,  
Thy pardon and Thy love;  
*mf* Great gifts Thou broughtest me;  
*p* What have I brought to Thee?

*mf* O let my life be given,  
My years for Thee be spent;  
World-fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering blent;  
*cr* Thou gav'st Thyself for me,  
I give myself to Thee. Amen.

**260** *"Lovest thou Me?"*

*mf* HARK, my soul! it is the LORD;  
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word;  
JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee.  
*p* "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

*mf* "I deliver'd thee when bound,  
And, when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

"Can a woman's tender care  
Cease towards the child she bare?  
*p* Yes, she may forgetful be,  
*cr* Yet will I remember thee.  
*mf* "Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
*cr* Free and faithful, strong as death.  
*f* "Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
*mf* When the work of grace is done,  
*cr* Partner of My Throne shalt be;  
*p* Say, poor sinner, (cr) lov'st thou  
Me?"

*mf* LORD, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is weak and faint;  
*cr* Yet I love Thee, (*dim*) and adore  
*cr* O for grace to love Thee more.  
Amen

*"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they  
shall see God."*

**261**  
*mf* BLESS'D are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see our God;  
The secret of the LORD is theirs,  
Their soul is CHRIST's abode.

*p* The LORD, Who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their Pattern and their King;  
Still to the lowly soul  
He doth Himself impart, [Throne  
*cr* And for His dwelling and His  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

*p* LORD, we Thy Presence seek;  
May ours this blessing be;  
*cr* Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

*"Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these  
three; but the greatest of these is  
charity."*

**262**  
*mf* GREAT Mover of all hearts, Whose  
Hand  
Doth all the secret springs command  
Of human thought and will, [bless  
Thou, since the world was made, dost  
Thy Saints with fruits of holiness,  
Their order to fulfil. [chain;

Faith, hope, and love here weave one  
But love alone shall then remain  
When this short day is gone:  
*f* O Love, O Truth, O endless Light,  
When shall we see Thy Sabbath bright  
With all our labours done?

*p* We sow mid perils here and tears;  
*cr* There the glad hand the harvest  
bears,  
*dim* Which here in grief hath sown:  
*mf* Great THREE in ONE, the increase  
give;  
Thy gifts of grace, by which we live,  
*cr* With heavenly glory crown. Amen.



# GENERAL HYMNS.

*"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."*

**263** *mf* TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,

If thou wouldst My disciple be;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly follow after Me.

Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,

Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;

*p* Thy LORD for thee the Cross endured,

*cr* To save thy soul from death and hell.

*mf* Take up thy cross then in His strength,

And calmly every danger brave;

'Twill guide thee to a better home,

*cr* And lead to victory o'er the grave.

*mf* Take up thy cross, and follow CHRIST,

Nor think till death to lay it down;

For only he who bears the cross

*cr* May hope to wear the glorious crown.

*f* To Thee, Great LORD, the ONE in THREE,

All praise for evermore ascend;

*dim* O grant us in our Home to see

*f* The heavenly life that knows no end. Amen.

**264** *"Thy will be done."*

*mf* MY GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,

Far from my home, on life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say,

*p* "Thy Will be done."

Though dark my path, and sad my lot.

Let me be still and murmur not,

Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,  
"Thy Will be done."

What though in lonely grief I sigh

For friends beloved no longer nigh,

Submissive would I still reply,

"Thy Will be done."

If Thou shouldst call me to resign

What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;

I only yield Thee what is Thine;

"Thy Will be done."

*mf* Let but my fainting heart be blest

With Thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,

My God, to Thee I leave the rest;

*p* "Thy Will be done."

*mf* Renew my will from day to day,  
Blend it with Thine, and take away  
All that now makes it hard to say,

*p* "Thy Will be done."  
Amen.

**265** *"Not as I will, but as Thou wilt."*

*mf* THY way, not mine, O LORD,

However dark it be;

Lead me by Thine own Hand,

Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough,

It will be still the best;

Winding or straight, it leads

Right onward to Thy rest.

*p* I dare not choose my lot;

I would not if I might;

*mf* Choose Thou for me, my God,

So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek

Is Thine, so let the way

That leads to it be Thine,

*p* Else I must surely stray.

*mf* Take Thou my cup, and it

With joy or sorrow fill,

As best to Thee may seem;

Choose Thou my good and ill.

Choose Thou for me my friends,

My sickness or my health;

*p* Choose Thou my cares for me,

My poverty or wealth.

*mf* Not mine, not mine the choice

In things or great or small;

*cr* Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,

*f* My Wisdom, and my All.  
Amen.

*"In the day time also He led them with a cloud, and all the night through*

**266** *with a light of fire."*

*mf* LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,

Lead Thou me on; [home,

*p* The night is dark, and I am far from

Lead Thou me on.

*cr* Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene; (*p*) one step enough for me.

*mf* I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou

Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path;  
(*cr*) but now

Lead Thou me on.

*cr* I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,

Pride ruled my will: (*p*) remember not past years.



# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mf* So long Thy power hath blest me,  
sure it still

Will lead me on, [rent, (*p*) till  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-  
The night is gone ;

*cr* And with the morn those Angel  
- faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and  
lost awhile. Amen.

*" Let this mind be in you, which was also  
267 in Christ Jesus."*

*p* LORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,  
And plead to be forgiven,  
*cr* So let Thy Life our pattern be,  
And form our souls for Heav'n.

*mf* Help us, through good report and  
Our daily cross to bear ; [ill,  
Like Thee, to do our FATHER's Will,  
*p* Our brethren's griefs to share.

*mf* Let grace our selfishness expel, ;  
Our earthliness refine ;  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
As free and true as Thine.

If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
*p* And grief's dark day come on,

We in our turn would meekly cry,  
*pp* " FATHER, Thy Will be done.

*mf* Kept peaceful in the midst of  
Forgiving and forgiven, [strife,  
*cr* O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to Heav'n. Amen.

*" Blessed are those servants whom the  
Lord when He cometh shall find  
268 watching."*

*mf* YE servants of the LORD,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of His heavenly Word,  
And watchful at His gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame ;  
Gird up your loins as in His sight,  
For awful is His Name.

Watch ! 'tis your LORD's command,  
And while we speak, He's near ;  
Mark the first signal of His Hand,  
And ready all appear.

Oh, happy servant he,  
In such a posture found !  
He shall his LORD with rapture see,  
And be with honour crown'd.

CHRIST shall the banquet spread  
With His own royal Hand,  
And raise that faithful servant's head  
Amid the Angelic band.

*f* All glory, LORD, to Thee, -  
' Whom Heav'n and earth adore,  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
ONE GOD for evermore. Amen.

269 *" Watch and pray."*

*mf* "CHRISTIAN ! seek not yet repose,"

*p* Hear thy guardian Angel say ;  
*mf* Thou art in the midst of foes ;

*p* " Watch and pray."  
*mf* Principalities and powers,  
Mustering their unseen array,  
Wait for thy unguarded hours :

*p* " Watch and pray."  
*mf* Gird thy heavenly armour on,  
Wear it ever night and day ;  
*cr* Ambush'd lies the evil one ;

*p* " Watch and pray."  
*f* Hear the victors who o'ercame :  
*dim* Still they mark each warrior's way ;  
*cr* All with one sweet voice exclaim,  
" Watch and pray."

*mf* Hear, above all, hear thy LORD,  
Him thou lovest to obey ;  
*p* Hide within thy heart His Word,  
" Watch and pray."

*mf* Watch, as if on that alone  
Hung the issue of the day ;  
Pray, that help may be sent down ;  
" Watch and pray."  
Amen.

270 *" Put on the whole armour of God."*

*f* SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,  
And put your armour on ; [plies,  
Strong in the strength which GOD sup-  
Through His Eternal SON.

Strong in the LORD of Hosts,  
And in His mighty power ;  
*p* Who in the strength of JESUS trusts  
*cr* Is more than conqueror.

*f* Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endured ;  
*mf* And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.

From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray ;  
*cr* Tread all the powers of darkness  
down,

*f* And win the well-fought day.  
*mf* That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,  
*cr* A crown of joy at last.

*p* JESU, Eternal SON,  
*cr* We praise Thee and adore,  
*f* Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

*" If any man serve Me, let him follow  
Me ; and where I am, there shall  
271 also My servant be."*

*mf* O JESUS, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end ;  
Be Thou for ever near me,  
My Master and my Friend ;

# GENERAL HYMNS.

I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

O let me feel Thee near me :  
The world is ever near ;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear ;

*p* My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within ;  
*cr* But, JESUS, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

*mf* O let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will ;  
O speak to re-assure me,  
To hasten or control ;  
O speak, and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

O JESUS, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be ;  
And, JESUS, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end ;  
O give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my Friend.

*p* O let me see Thy foot-marks,  
And in them plant mine own ;  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone ;

*cr* O guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end ;  
And then in Heav'n receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.

Amen.

## 272 "Christ in you, the hope of glory."

*mf* O SAVIOUR, may we never rest  
Till Thou art form'd within,  
Till Thou hast calm'd our troubled  
And crush'd the power of sin. [breast,

*p* O may we gaze upon Thy Cross,  
*cr* Until the wondrous sight  
Makes earthly treasures seem but  
*p* And earthly sorrows light : [dross,

*mf* Until, released from carnal ties,  
Our spirit upward springs,  
And sees true peace above the skies,  
True joy in heavenly things.

*p* There as we gaze, may we become  
United, LORD, to Thee,  
*cr* And, in a fairer, happier home,  
Thy perfect beauty see. Amen.

"Behold, how good and joyful a thing it  
is brethren, to dwell together in  
273 unity!"

*mf* O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see  
The brethren join in love to Thee !  
On Thee alone their heart relies,  
Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

How sweet within Thy holy place  
With one accord to sing Thy grace,  
Besieging Thine attentive ear  
With all the force of fervent prayer !

O may we love the House of God,  
*p* Of peace and joy the blest abode ;  
*cr* O may no angry strife destroy  
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

*mf* The world without may rage, but  
we  
Will only cling more close to Thee,  
With hearts to Thee more wholly  
given, [on Heav'n.

More wean'd from earth, more fix'd  
*p* LORD, shower upon us from above  
The sacred gift of mutual love ;  
Each other's wants may we supply,  
*cr* And reign together in the sky.

*f* Praise God, from Whom all blessings  
flow ;

Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. Amen.

## 274 "One hope of your calling."

*mf* THROUGH the night of doubt and  
SORROW

Onward goes the pilgrim band,  
Singing songs of expectation,  
Marching to the Promised Land.

Clear before us through the darkness  
Gleams and burns the guiding Light ;  
Brother clasps the hand of brother,  
Stepping fearless through the night.

One the Light of God's own Presence  
O'er His ransom'd people shed,  
Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
Brightening all the path we tread :

One the object of our journey,  
One the faith which never tires,  
One the earnest looking forward,  
One the hope our God inspires :

One the strain that lips of thousands  
Lift as from the heart of one ;  
One the conflict, one the peril,  
One the march in God begun :

*f* One the gladness of rejoicing  
On the far eternal shore.  
Where the One Almighty FATHER  
Reigns in love for evermore.

*mf* Onward, therefore, pilgrim  
brothers,

Onward with the Cross our aid ;  
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,  
*p* Till we rest beneath its shade.

*cr* Soon shall come the great awaking,  
Soon the rending of the tomb ;  
*f* Then the scattering of all shadows,  
And the end of toil and gloom.

Amen.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

275 "That they all may be one."

*mf* FATHER of all, from land and sea  
The nations sing, "Thine, LORD, are  
we,  
Countless in number, but in Thee  
May we be one."

O SON of GOD, Whose love so free  
*p* For men did make Thee Man to be,  
*cr* United to our GOD in Thee  
May we be one.

*p* Thou, LORD, didst once for all atone;  
*mf* Thee may both Jew and Gentile  
own  
Of their two walls the Corner Stone,  
Making them one.

In Thee we are GOD's Israel,  
Thou art the world's Emmanuel,  
In Thee the Saints for ever dwell,  
Millions, but one,

Thou art the Fountain of all good,  
*p* Cleansing with Thy most precious  
Blood,  
*cr* And feeding us with Angels' Food,  
Making us one.

*mf* Join high and low, join young and  
old  
In love that never waxes cold;  
*cr* Under one Shepherd, in one Fold,  
Make us all one.

*p* O SPIRIT Blest, Who from above  
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,  
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;  
O make us one.

*mf* O TRINITY in UNITY,  
ONE only GOD, in Persons THREE,  
Dwell ever in our hearts; like Thee  
May we be one.

*f* So, when the world shall pass away,  
May we awake with joy and say,  
"Now in the bliss of endless day  
We all are one." Amen.

"Casting all your care upon Him; for  
276 He careth for you."

*mf* O LORD, how happy should we be  
If we could cast our care on Thee,  
If we from self could rest;  
And feel at heart that One above,  
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,  
Is working for the best.

*p* How far from this our daily life,  
How oft disturb'd by anxious strife,  
By sudden wild alarms;  
*cr* Oh, could we but relinquish all  
Our earthly props, and simply fall  
On Thy Almighty arms!

*p* Could we but kneel, and cast our  
load,  
E'en while we pray, upon our GOD,  
*cr* Then rise with lighten'd cheer;  
*mf* Sure that the FATHER, Who is  
high  
To still the famish'd raven's cry,  
Will hear in that we fear.

*p* We cannot trust Him as we should;  
So chafes weak nature's restless mood  
To cast its peace away; [*preach*,  
*cr* But birds and flowerets round us  
All, all the present evil teach  
Sufficient for the day.

*mf* LORD, make these faithless hearts  
of ours [*flowers*;  
Such lessons learn from birds and  
Make them from self to cease:  
Leave all things to a FATHER's Will,  
And taste, before Him lying still,  
*p* E'en in affliction, peace. Amen.

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and  
there is none upon earth that I  
277 desire in comparison of Thee."

*mf* NEARER, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee;  
*p* E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
*cr* Still all my song shall be,  
*dim* Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

*p* Though, like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone;  
*cr* Yet in my dreams I'd be  
*dim* Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

*mf* There let my way appear  
Steps unto Heav'n,  
All that Thou sendest me  
In mercy given,  
*cr* Angels to beckon me  
*dim* Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

*mf* Then, with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Beth-el I'll raise;  
*cr* So by my woes to be  
*dim* Nearer, my GOD, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

"And the Apostles said unto the Lord,  
278 Increase our faith."

*mf* O FOR a faith that will not shrink,  
Though press'd by many a foe;  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of poverty or woe;

## GENERAL HYMNS.

*p* That will not murmur nor complain  
Beneath the chastening rod ;  
*cr* But in the hour of grief or pain  
Can lean upon its God ;

*mf* A faith that shines more bright  
and clear  
When tempests rage without ;  
That when in danger knows no fear,  
In darkness feels no doubt ;  
A faith that keeps the narrow way  
Till life's last spark is fled,  
And with a pure and heavenly ray  
Lights up the dying bed.

*p* LORD, give me such a faith as this,  
And then, whate'er may come,  
*cr* I taste e'en now the hallow'd bliss  
Of an eternal home. Amen.

**279** "Lord, help me."

*p* O HELP US, LORD ; each hour of need  
Thy heavenly succour give ; [deed,  
*mf* Help us in thought, and word, and  
Each hour on earth we live.

*p* O help us, when our spirits bleed  
With contrite anguish sore ; [dead,  
And when our hearts are cold and  
*cr* O help us, LORD, the more.

*mf* O help us, through the prayer of  
More firmly to believe ; [faith  
For still the more the servant hath,  
The more shall he receive.

O help us, JESU, from on high,  
We know no help but Thee ;  
O help us so to live and die  
*cr* As Thine in Heav'n to be. Amen.

"And they shall be Mine, saith the Lord  
of hosts, in that day when I make  
**280** up My jewels."

*mf* THINE for ever ! God of love,  
Hear us from Thy Throne above ;  
Thine for ever may we be  
Here and in eternity.

Thine for ever ! LORD of life,  
Shield us through our earthly strife ;  
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever ! oh, how blest  
They who find in Thee their rest !  
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,  
O defend us to the end.

Thine for ever ! Saviour, keep  
*p* Us Thy frail and trembling sheep ;  
Safe alone beneath Thy care,  
*cr* Let us all Thy goodness share.

*mf* Thine for ever ; Thou our Guide,  
All our wants by Thee supplied,  
All our sins by Thee forgiven,  
*cr* Lead us, LORD, from earth to  
Heav'n. Amen.

"I am the Lord thy God . . . Which  
leadeth thee by the way that thou  
**281** shouldest go."

*mf* LEAD US, Heavenly FATHER, lead us  
O'er the world's tempestuous sea ;  
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
For we have no help but Thee ;  
Yet possessing every blessing,  
If our GOD our FATHER be.

*p* SAVIOUR, breathe forgiveness o'er us,  
All our weakness Thou dost know ;  
Thou didst tread this earth before us,  
Thou didst feel its keenest woe ;  
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
Through the desert Thou didst go.

*mf* SPIRIT of our God, descending,  
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
Love with every passion blending,  
Pleasure that can never cloy ;  
Thus provided, pardon'd, guided,  
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

"O hold Thou up my goings in Thy  
**282** paths ; that my footsteps slip not."

*mf* BE Thou my Guardian and my  
And hear me when I call ; [Guide,  
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,  
And hold me lest I fall.

*p* The world, the flesh, and Satan  
Around the path I tread ; [dwell  
*cr* O save me from the snares of hell,  
*f* Thou Quickener of the dead.

*p* And if I tempted am to sin,  
And outward things are strong,  
*cr* Do Thou, O LORD, keep watch  
within,

And save my soul from wrong.

*mf* Still let me ever watch and pray,  
*p* And feel that I am frail ;  
That if the Tempter cross my way,  
*cr* Yet he may not prevail. Amen.

**283** "Lord, remember me."

*mf* O THOU, from Whom all goodness  
I lift my heart to Thee ; [flows,  
*p* In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
Good LORD, remember me.

When on my aching burden'd heart  
My sins lie heavily, [part ;  
*cr* Thy pardon grant, Thy peace im-  
*p* Good LORD, remember me.

When trials sore obstruct my way,  
And ill I cannot flee, [day ;  
*mf* Then let my strength be as my  
*p* Good LORD, remember me.

If worn with pain, disease, and grief  
This feeble frame should be, [lief ;  
*cr* Grant patience, rest, and kind re-  
*p* Good LORD, remember me.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

And, oh, when in the hour of death  
I bow to Thy decree,  
JESU, receive my parting breath;  
pp Good LORD, remember me. Amen.

*"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh  
also longeth after Thee; in a  
barren and dry land where no  
water is."*

284 p FAR from my heavenly home,  
Far from my FATHER'S breast,  
Fainting I cry, "Blest SPIRIT, come,  
cr And speed me to my rest."

mf My spirit homeward turns,  
And fain would thither flee;  
dim My heart, O Sion, droops and  
yearns,

When I remember thee.

mf To thee, to thee I press,  
p A dark and toilsome road;  
When shall I pass the wilderness,  
cr And reach the Saints' abode?

mf GOD of my life, be near;  
On Thee my hopes I cast;  
p O guide me through the desert here,  
cr And bring me home at last. Amen.

*"And He arose and rebuked the wind,  
and said unto the sea, Peace, be  
still."*

285 f FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the  
deep, [keep,  
Watch did Thine anxious servants  
dim But Thou wast wrapp'd in guile-  
less sleep,

pp Calm and still.

mf "Save, LORD, we perish," was their  
cry,  
"O save us in our agony!"  
cr Thy Word above the storm rose  
high,

p "Peace, be still."

pp The wild winds hush'd; (f) the  
angry deep  
dim Sank, like a little child, to sleep;  
The sullen billows ceased to leap,  
cr At Thy Will.

mf So, when our life is clouded o'er,  
And storm-winds drift us from the  
shore,  
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,  
pp "Peace, be still." Amen.

*"Our light affliction, which is but for a  
moment, worketh for us a far more  
exceeding and eternal weight of  
glory."*

286 mf O LET him, whose sorrow  
No relief can find,  
Trust in God, and borrow  
Ease for heart and mind.

p Where the mourner weeping  
Sheds the secret tear,  
cr GOD His watch is keeping,  
dim Though none else be near.

mf GOD will never leave thee,  
All thy wants He knows,  
Feels the pains that grieve thee,  
Sees thy cares and woes.

Raise thine eyes to Heav'n  
When thy spirits quail,  
When, by tempests driven,  
Heart and courage fail.

p When in grief we languish,  
cr He will dry the tear,  
Who His children's anguish  
Soothes with succour near.

p All our woe and sadness,  
In this world below,  
cr Balance not the gladness  
We in heaven shall know.

p JESU, Holy Saviour,  
cr In the realms above  
mf Crown us with Thy favour,  
Fill us with Thy love. Amen.

*"Let my supplication come before Thee;  
deliver me, according to Thy  
Word."*

287 mf JESUS, LORD of life and glory,  
Bend from Heav'n Thy gracious ear;  
While our waiting souls adore Thee,  
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:

p By Thy mercy,  
= O deliver us, good LORD.

mf From the depths of nature's blind-  
ness,

From the hardening power of sin,  
From all malice and unkindness,  
From the pride that lurks within,

p By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

When temptation sorely presses,  
In the day of Satan's power,  
In our times of deep distresses,  
In each dark and trying hour,

By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

mf When the world around is smiling,  
In the time of wealth and ease,  
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,  
In the day of health and peace,

p By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

In the weary hours of sickness,  
In the times of grief and pain,  
When we feel our mortal weakness,  
When the creature's help is vain,

By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

In the solemn hour of dying,  
In the awful judgment day,  
cr May our souls, on Thee relying,  
Find Thee still our Hope and Stay :  
p By Thy mercy,  
O deliver us, good LORD. Amen.

238 "The time is short."

mf A FEW more years shall roll,  
A few more seasons come,  
dim And we shall be with those that  
p Asleep within the tomb: [rest  
Then, O my LORD, prepare (cr)  
My soul for that great day;  
cr e dim O wash me in Thy precious  
p And take my sins away. [Blood,

mf A few more suns shall set  
O'er these dark hills of time,  
And we shall be where suns are not,  
A far serener clime:  
p Then, O my LORD, prepare (cr)  
My soul for that bright day;  
cr e dim O wash me in Thy precious  
p And take my sins away. [Blood,

mf A few more storms shall beat  
On this wild rocky shore,  
cr And we shall be where tempests  
And surges swell no more: [cease,  
p Then, O my LORD, prepare (cr)  
My soul for that calm day;  
cr e dim O wash me in Thy precious  
p And take my sins away. [Blood,

A few more struggles here,  
A few more partings o'er,  
A few more toils, a few more tears,  
cr And we shall weep no more:  
p Then, O my LORD, prepare (cr)  
My soul for that blest day;  
cr e dim O wash me in Thy precious  
p And take my sins away. [Blood,  
mf 'Tis but a little while  
And He shall come again,  
p Who died that we might live, (f)  
Who lives  
That we with Him may reign:  
p Then, O my LORD, prepare (cr)  
My soul for that glad day: [Blood,  
cr e dim O wash me in Thy precious  
p And take my sins away. Amen.

"So soon passeth it away, and we are  
239 gone."

mf DAYS and moments quickly flying  
Blend the living with the dead;  
p Soon will you and I be lying  
Each within our narrow bed.

Soon our souls to God Who gave them  
Will have sped their rapid flight:  
cr Able now by grace to save them,  
Oh, that while we can we might!

mf JESU, Infinite Redeemer,  
Maker of this mighty frame,  
dim Teach, O teach us to remember  
What we are, and whence we came;  
Whence we came, and whither wend-

ing;  
p Soon we must through darkness go,  
f To inherit bliss unending,  
p Or eternity of woe.

mf O by Thy power grant, LORD, that  
we [Thee;  
dim At our last hour (p) fall not from  
cr Saved by Thy grace, Thine may we  
be  
All through the days of (dim) eter-  
nity. Amen.

"I will alway give thanks unto the Lord:  
His praise shall ever be in my  
290 mouth."

mf THROUGH all the changing scenes  
In trouble and in joy, [of life,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the LORD with me,  
With me exalt His Name;  
p When in distress to Him I call'd,  
f He to my rescue came.

mf The Hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide  
How bless'd are they, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The God Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold  
291 on eternal life."

mf OFT in danger, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go:  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthen'd with the Bread of Life!

Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
cr Soon shall every tear be dry;  
mf Let not fears your course impede,  
f Great your strength, if (dim) great  
your need.

mf Let your drooping hearts be glad:  
March in heavenly armour clad;  
Fight, nor think the battle long,  
f Soon shall victory wake your song.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

Onward then in battle move;  
More than conquerors yeshall prove;  
*dim* Though opposed by many a foe,  
*f* Christian soldiers, onward go!

Hymns of glory and of praise,  
*mf* FATHER, unto Thee we raise:  
Holy JESUS, praise to Thee  
With the SPIRIT ever be. Amen.

"O praise the Lord of heaven, praise Him  
292 in the height."

*f* PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens,  
adore Him,

Praise Him, Angels, in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:

*f* Praise the LORD! for He hath  
spoken,

Worlds His mighty voice obey'd;  
*f* Laws, which never shall be broken,  
For their guidance He hath made.

*f* Praise the LORD! for He is glorious;  
Never shall His promise fail;

*f* God hath made His Saints vic-  
torious,

Sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the God of our salvation;

Hosts on high, His power proclaim;  
Heav'n and earth, and all creation,

Laud and magnify His Name!  
Amen.

"O that men would therefore praise the  
293 Lord for His goodness."

*f* SING praise to God Who reigns  
The God of all creation, [above,

The God of power, (*p*) the God of love,  
*f* The God of our salvation; [fills,

*mf* With healing balm my soul He  
And every faithless murmur stills;

*f* To God all praise and glory.

*mf* The Angel-host, O King of kings,  
Thy praise forever telling,

In earth and sky all living things  
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,

Adore the wisdom which could span,  
And power which form'd creation's

*f* To God all praise and glory. [plan:  
*mf* What God's Almighty power hath

His gracious mercy keepeth; [made  
*cr* By morning glow (*p*) or evening

shade  
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth:

*mf* Within the kingdom of His might  
Lo, all is just, and all is right;

*f* To God all praise and glory.

*mf* The LORD is never far away,  
*p* But, through all grief distressing,

*cr* An ever-present help and stay,  
Our peace and joy and blessing;

*dim* As with a mother's tender hand,  
*cr* He leads His own, His chosen band;

*f* To God all praise and glory.

*mf* Thus all my toilsome way along  
*cr* I sing aloud Thy praises,  
That men may hear the grateful song  
My voice unwearied raises:  
*f* Be joyful in the LORD, my heart;  
Both soul and body bear your part;  
*f* To God all praise and glory. Amen.

"Who led His people through the wilder-  
ness; for His mercy endureth for  
294 ever."

*f* O PRAISE our Great and Gracious  
And call upon His Name; [LORD

To strains of joy tune every chord,  
His mighty acts proclaim;

*mf* Tell how He led His chosen race  
To Canaan's promised land;

Tell how His covenant of grace  
*f* Unchanged shall ever stand.

*mf* He gave the shadowing cloud by  
The moving fire by night; [day,

To guide His Israel on their way,  
He made their darkness light;

And have not we a sure retreat,  
A Saviour ever nigh, [feet,

*cr* The same clear light to guide our  
The Day-spring from on high?

*mf* We too have Manna from above,  
The Bread that came from Heav'n;

To us the same kind hand of love  
Hath living waters given;

A Rock we have, from whence the  
In rich abundance flows; [spring

*f* That Rock is CHRIST, our Priest, our  
King,

Who life and health bestows.

*mf* O may we prize this blest Food,  
And trust our heavenly Guide;

*p* So shall we find death's fearful flood  
Serene as Jordan's tide,

*cr* And safely reach that happy shore,  
*p* The land of peace and rest,

*cr* Where Angels worship and adore  
In God's own Presence blest.

Amen.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."  
295

*f* THE strain upraise of joy and praise,  
Alleluia!

To the glory of their King  
Let the ransom'd people sing

Alleluia!

And the choirs that dwell on high  
Swell the chorus in the sky,

Alleluia!

*mf* Ye, through the fields of Paradise  
that roam,

Ye blest ones, repeat through that  
bright home Alleluia!



Ye planets glittering on your heavenly way,

Ye shining constellations, join and say  
f Alleluia!

p Ye clouds that onward sweep,  
Ye winds on pinions light,  
f Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,  
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,  
p In sweet consent unite your Alleluia!

mf Ye floods and ocean billows,  
Ye storms and winter snow,  
Ye days of cloudless beauty,  
Hoar frost and summer glow,  
Ye groves that wave in spring,  
And glorious forests, sing,  
f Alleluia!

p First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,  
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say  
f Alleluia!

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,  
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again Alleluia!

f Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous Alleluia!

p There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus Alleluia!

mf Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry Alleluia!

Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply Alleluia!

To GOD, Who all creation made,  
The frequent hymn be duly paid,  
f Alleluia!

This is the strain, the eternal strain,  
the LORD of all things loves,  
Alleluia!

This is the song, the heavenly song,  
that CHRIST Himself approves,  
Alleluia!

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking, Alleluia!

p And children's voices echo, answer making, Alleluia!

Now from all men be outpour'd,  
Alleluia to the LORD;  
With Alleluia evermore  
The SON and SPIRIT we adore.

f Praise be done to the THREE in ONE.  
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Amen.

"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."  
296

f Six Alleluia forth in duteous praise,  
Ye citizens of Heav'n; O sweetly raise  
f An endless Alleluia.

mf Ye Powers who stand before the Eternal Light,  
cr In hymning choirs re-echo to the height  
f An endless Alleluia.

mf The Holy City shall take up your strain,  
[wake again  
cr And with glad songs resounding  
f An endless Alleluia.

mf In blissful antiphons ye thus rejoice [voice  
To render to the LORD with thankful  
f An endless Alleluia.

mf Ye who have gain'd at length your palms in bliss,  
cr Victorious ones, your chant shall still be this,  
f An endless Alleluia.

There, in one grand acclaim, for ever ring  
The strains which tell the honour of your King,  
f An endless Alleluia.

p This is sweet rest for weary ones brought back,  
This is glad food and drink which ne'er shall lack,  
mf An endless Alleluia:

While Thee, by Whom were all things made, we praise  
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays  
f An endless Alleluia.

Almighty CHRIST, to Thee our voices sing  
Glory for evermore; to Thee we bring  
f An endless Alleluia.  
Amen.

"When I laid the foundations of the earth . . . when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

297  
mf Songs of praise the Angels sang,  
Heaven with Alleluias rang,  
When creation was begun,  
When God spake and it was done.

Songs of praise awoke the morn  
p When the Prince of peace was born;  
cr Songs of praise arose when He  
f Captive led captivity.

p Heav'n and earth must pass away,  
mf Songs of praise shall crown that day;  
God will make new heavens and earth,  
f Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

*p* And will man alone be dumb  
Till that glorious kingdom come?  
*cr* No, the Church delights to raise  
*f* Psalms and hymns and songs of  
praise.

*mf* Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in songs of praise rejoice;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above.

*f* Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
FATHER, unto Thee we raise,  
JESU, glory unto Thee,  
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

*"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all  
that is within me praise His Holy  
298 Name."*

*mf* PRAISE, my soul, the King of  
Heaven,

To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing;

*f* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

*mf* Praise Him for His grace and  
favour

To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him still the same as ever,  
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;

*f* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

*p* Father-like, He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;

In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes;

*f* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;

Ye behold Him face to face;  
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,  
Gather'd in from every race;

*ff* Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

Amen.

*"I heard the voice of many angels . . .  
saying, . . . Worthy is the Lamb  
that was slain to receive power, and  
riches, and wisdom, and strength,  
and honour, and glory, and bless-  
299 ing."*

*f* COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With Angels round the Throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their  
tongues,

But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the LAMB that died," they  
"To be exalted thus;"

"Worthy the LAMB," our lips reply,  
*p* "For He was slain for us."

*mf* JESUS is worthy to receive  
Honour and power Divine; [give,  
*cr* And blessings, more than we can  
Be, LORD, for ever Thine.

*f* Let all creation join in one  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the Throne,  
*p* And to adore the LAMB. Amen.

**300** *"King of kings, and Lord of lords."*

*f* ALL hail the power of JESUS' Name;  
*dim* Let Angels prostrate fall;  
*cr* Bring forth the royal diadem  
And crown Him LORD of all.

*mf* Crown Him, ye morning stars of  
light,

Who fix'd this floating ball;

*f* Now hail the Strength of Israel's  
might,

And crown Him LORD of all.

*mf* Crown Him, ye Martyrs of your  
Who from His Altar call; [God,  
Extol the Stem-of-Jesse's Rod,  
And crown Him LORD of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,  
Ye ransom'd of the fall, [grace,  
*cr* Hail Him Who saves you by His  
And crown Him LORD of all.

*mf* Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,  
Whom David LORD did call,

*p* The God Incarnate, Man Divine,  
And crown Him LORD of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall.

*cr* Go spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him LORD of all.

*f* Let every tribe and every tongue  
Before Him prostrate fall,  
And shout in universal song  
The crown'd LORD of all. Amen.

*"To him that overcometh will I grant to  
sit with Me in My throne, even as  
I also overcame, and am set down  
301 with My Father in His throne."*

*p* THE Head that once was crown'd  
with thorns,

*f* Is crown'd with glory now:

A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty Victor's Brow.

The highest place that Heav'n affords  
Is His, is His by right.

The King of kings, and LORD of lords,  
And Heav'n's eternal Light.

*mf* The Joy of all who dwell above,  
The Joy of all below,

To whom He manifests His love,  
And grants His Name to know.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*p* To them the Cross, with all its shame,  
*cr* With all its grace, is given :  
*f* Their name an everlasting name,  
 Their joy the joy of Heav'n.

*p* They suffer with their LORD below,  
*f* They reign with Him above ;  
*mf* Their profit and their joy to know  
 The mystery of His love.

The Cross He bore is life and health,  
 Though shame and death to Him ;  
 His people's hope, His people's wealth,  
*f* Their everlasting theme. Amen.

*"The four beasts and four and twenty  
 elders fell down before the Lamb,  
 having every one of them harps,  
 and golden vials full of odours,  
 which are the prayers of saints."*

**302**

*f* COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,  
 Cleave the skies with shouts of  
 praise ;  
 Sing to Him Who found the ransom,  
 Ancient of eternal days,  
 GOD of GOD, the WORD Incarnate,  
 Whom the Heav'n of Heav'n obeys.

*mf* Ere He raised the lofty mountains,  
 Form'd the seas, or built the sky,  
 Love eternal, free, and boundless,  
*p* Moved the LORD of Life to die,  
*cr* Fore-ordain'd the Prince of princes  
*p* For the Throne of Calvary.

There, for us and our redemption,  
 See Him all His Life-blood pour !  
*cr* There He wins our full salvation,  
 Dies that we may die no more ;  
*f* Then, arising, lives for ever,  
*f* Reigning where He was before.

*f* High on von celestial mountains  
 Stands His gem-built Throne, all  
 bright,  
 Midst unending Alleluias  
 Bursting from the sons of light ;  
 Sion's people tell His praises,  
*f* Victor after hard-won fight.

*mf* Bring your harps, and bring your  
 odours,  
 Sweep the string and pour the lay :  
*f* Let the earth proclaim His wonders,  
 King of that celestial day ;  
*p* He the LAMB once slain is worthy,  
 Who was dead, (*f*) and lives for aye.

*f* Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
 Laud and honour to the SON,  
 Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,  
 Ever THREE and ever ONE,  
 Consubstantial, Co-eternal,  
 While unending ages run. Amen.

**303** *"In everything give thanks."*

*mf* WHEN morning glids the skies,  
 My heart awaking cries,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* Alike at work and prayer  
*cr* To JESUS I repair ;  
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*mf* Whene'er the sweet church bell  
 Peals over hill and dell,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* O hark to what it sings,  
*cr* As joyously it rings,  
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*mf* My tongue shall never tire  
 Of chanting with the choir,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* This song of sacred joy,  
*cr* It never seems to cloy,  
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*p* When sleep her balm denies,  
 My silent spirit sighs,  
*mf* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* When evil thoughts moiest,  
*cr* With this I shield my breast,  
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*p* Does sadness fill my mind ?  
*cr* A solace here I find,  
*mf* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* Or fades my earthly bliss ?  
*cr* My comfort still is this,  
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*mf* The night becomes as day,  
 When from the heart we say,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*p* The powers of darkness fear,  
*cr* When this sweet chant they hear,  
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*f* In Heav'n's eternal bliss  
 The loveliest strain is this,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*f* Let earth, and sea, and sky  
*cr* From depth to height reply,  
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

*mf* Be this, while life is mine,  
 My canticle Divine,  
*f* May JESUS CHRIST be praised :  
*f* Be this the eternal song  
 Through ages all along,  
*cr* May JESUS CHRIST be praised.

Amen.

*"And on His Head were many crowns."*

**304**

*f* CROWN Him with many crowns,  
 The LAMB upon His Throne ;  
 Hark ! how the heavenly anthem  
 All music but its own : [drowns  
 Awake, my soul, and sing  
*p* Of Him Who died for thee. [King  
*cr* And hail Him as thy matchless  
 Through all eternity.

*f* Crown Him the Virgin's Son,  
*p* The God Incarnate born, [won  
*cr* Whose Arm those crimson trophies  
 Which now His Brow adorn :  
*p* Fruit of the mystic Rose,  
*cr* As of that Rose the Stem ; [flows,  
*mf* The Root whence mercy ever  
*p* The Babe of Bethlehem.

*mf* Crown Him the LORD of love ;  
*p* Behold His Hands and Side,  
*cr* Those Wounds yet visible above  
 In beauty glorified :  
*p* No Angel in the sky  
 Can fully bear that sight,  
*pp rit* But downward bends his burn-  
 ing eye  
 At mysteries so bright.

*mf* Crown Him the LORD of peace,  
*cr* Whose power a sceptre sways  
 From pole to pole, that wars may  
 cease,

And all be prayer and praise :  
*f* His reign shall know no end,  
*p* And round His piercèd Feet  
 Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
*cr* Their fragrance ever sweet.

*f* Crown Him the LORD of years,  
 The Potentate of time,  
 Creator of the rolling spheres,  
 Ineffably Sublime :  
 All hail, Redeemer, hail !  
*p* For Thou hast died for me ;  
*f* Thy praise shall never, never fail  
 Throughout eternity. Amen.

*"Every day will I give thanks unto Thee,  
 and praise Thy Name for ever and  
 ever."*

**305**  
*mf* SAVIOUR, Blessèd Saviour,  
 Listen whilst we sing,  
 Hearts and voices raising  
 Praises to our King ;

*p* All we have we offer ;  
 All we hope to be,  
*f* Body, soul, and spirit,  
 All we yield to Thee.

*p* Nearer, ever nearer,  
 CHRIST, we draw to Thee,  
 Deep in adoration  
 Bending low the knee ;  
 Thou for our redemption  
 Cam'st on earth to die ;  
*f* Thou, that we might follow,  
 Hast gone up on high.

*mf* Great and ever greater  
 Are Thy mercies here ;  
*f* True and everlasting  
 Are the glories there :  
*p* Where no pain, nor sorrow,  
 Toil, nor care, is known,  
*f* Where the Angel-legions  
 Circle round Thy Throne.

*p* Dark and ever darker  
 Was the wintry past,  
*cr* Now a ray of gladness  
 O'er our path is cast :  
*p* Every day that passeth,  
 Every hour that flies,  
*f* Tells of love unfeignèd,  
 Love that never dies.

*mf* Clearer still and clearer  
 Dawns the light from Heav'n,  
 In our sadness bringing  
 News of sin forgiven ;  
 Life has lost its shadows,  
 Pure the light within ;  
*f* Thou hast shed Thy radiance  
 On a world of sin.

Brighter still and brighter  
 Glows the western sun,  
 Shedding all its gladness  
 O'er our work that's done ;  
*p* Time will soon be over,  
 Toil and sorrow past,  
*mf* May we, Blessèd Saviour  
 Find a rest at last.

Onward, ever onward,  
 Journeying o'er the road  
*cr* Worn by Saints before us,  
 Journeying on to God ;  
*p* Leaving all behind us,  
*cr* May we hasten on,  
 Backward never looking  
 Till the prize is won.

*f* Bliss, all bliss excelling,  
 When the ransom'd soul,  
 Earthly toils forgetting,  
 Finds its promised goal ;  
*p* Where in joys unheard of  
*cr* Saints with Angels sing,  
*f* Never weary raising  
 Praises to their King. Amen.

*"Wherefore God also hath highly exalted  
 Him, and given Him a Name which  
 is above every name: that at the  
 Name of Jesus every knee should  
 bow."*

**306**  
*mf* At the Name of JESUS  
 Every knee shall bow,  
*cr* Every tongue confess Him  
*f* King of glory now ;  
*mf* 'Tis the FATHER's pleasure  
 We should call Him LORD,  
*cr* Who from the beginning  
 Was the Mighty WORD.

*f* At His voice creation  
 Sprang at once to sight,  
 All the Angel faces,  
 All the hosts of light,  
 Thrones and Dominations,  
 Stars upon their way,  
 All the heavenly Orders,  
 In their great array.

*p* Humbled for a season,  
To receive a Name  
From the lips of sinners  
Unto whom He came,  
*cr* Faithfully He bore it  
Spotless to the last,  
Brought it back victorious,  
When from death He pass'd:  
*f* Bore it up triumphant  
*p* With its human light,  
*cr* Through all ranks of creatures,  
To the central height;  
*f* To the Throne of GODHEAD,  
To the FATHER'S breast,  
Fill'd it with the glory  
*dim* Of that perfect rest.  
*f* Name Him, brothers, name Him,  
With love as strong as death,  
*p* But with awe and wonder,  
*pp* And with bated breath;  
*p* He is GOD the Saviour,  
He is CHRIST the LORD,  
*cr* Ever to be worshipp'd,  
Trusted, and adored.  
*mf* In your hearts enthroned Him  
There let Him subdue  
All that is not holy,  
All that is not true:  
*cr* Crown Him as your Captain  
In temptation's hour;  
Let His Will unfold you  
In its light and power.  
*r* Brothers, this LORD JESUS  
Shall return again,  
With His FATHER'S glory,  
With His Angel train;  
*f* For all wreaths of empire  
Meet upon His Brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
*rall* King of glory now. Amen.

*"So shall the King have pleasure in thy  
beauty: for He is thy Lord God  
307 and worship thou Him."*

*mf* O SAVIOUR, precious Saviour,  
Whom yet unseen we love,  
*cr* O Name of might and favour,  
All other names above! [Thee,  
*p* We worship Thee, (*cr*) we bless  
To Thee alone we sing;  
*f* We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
Our holy LORD and King.  
*mf* O Bringer of salvation,  
Who wondrously hast wrought,  
Thyself the revelation  
Of love beyond our thought: [Thee,  
*p* We worship Thee, (*cr*) we bless  
To Thee alone we sing;  
*f* We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
*dim* Our gracious LORD and King.

*f* In Thee all fulness dwelleth,  
All grace and power Divine;  
The glory that excelleth,  
O SON of GOD, is Thine; [Thee,  
*p* We worship Thee, (*cr*) we bless  
To Thee alone we sing;  
*f* We praise Thee, and confess Thee  
Our glorious LORD and King.  
*mf* O grant the consummation  
Of this our song above  
In endless adoration,  
And everlasting love; [Thee  
*f* Then shall we praise and bless  
Where perfect praises ring,  
And evermore confess Thee  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Amen.

**308** "O praise the Lord."  
*f* O PRAISE ye the LORD!  
Praise Him in the height;  
Rejoice in His Word,  
Ye Angels of light;  
Ye heavens, adore Him  
By Whom ye were made,  
*p* And worship before Him,  
*cr* In brightness array'd.  
*f* O praise ye the LORD!  
Praise Him upon earth,  
*mf* In tuneful accord,  
Ye sons of new birth: [you  
*f* Praise Him Who hath brought  
His grace from above,  
Praise Him Who hath taught you  
To sing of His love.  
O praise ye the LORD,  
All things that give sound;  
Each jubilant chord,  
Re-echo around;  
Loud organs, His glory  
Forth tell in deep tone,  
*p* And sweet harp, the story  
Of what He hath done.  
*f* O praise ye the LORD!  
Thanksgiving and song  
To Him be outpour'd  
All ages along:  
*mf* For love in creation,  
*cr* For heaven restored,  
*f* For grace of salvation  
O praise ye the LORD! Amen.

### Holy Communion.

*"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it  
not the communion of the Blood of  
Christ? The bread which we break,  
is it not the communion of the Body  
of Christ?"*

**309**  
*mf* Now, my tongue, the mystery  
Of the glorious Body sing, [telling  
And the Blood, all price excelling,  
Which the Gentiles' LORD and King,  
*p* In a Virgin's womb once dwelling  
Shed for this world's ransoming.

## HOLY COMMUNION.

*mf* Given for us, and condescending  
*p* To be born for us below,  
*cr* He, with men in converse blending,  
 Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,  
 Till He closed with wondrous ending  
*p* His most patient life of woe.

*mf* That last night, at supper lying,  
 Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,  
 JESUS, with the law complying,  
 Keeps the feast its rites demand;  
 Then, more precious Food supplying,  
 Gives Himself with His own Hand.

*p* WORD-made-Flesh true bread He  
 maketh  
*cr* By His Word His Flesh to be;  
*p* Wine His Blood; (*mf*) which whoso  
 taketh  
 Must from carnal thoughts be free;  
*f* Faith alone, though (*dim*) sight  
 forsaketh,  
*mf* Shows true hearts the mystery.

### PART 2.

*p* Therefore we, before Him bending,  
 This great Sacrament revere;  
*cr* Types and shadows have their  
 ending,  
 For the newer rite is here;  
*mf* Faith, our outward sense be-  
 friending,  
 Makes our inward vision clear.

*f* Glory let us give, and blessing  
 To the FATHER, and the SON,  
 Honour, might, and praise addressing,  
 While eternal ages run;  
 Ever too His love confessing,  
 Who from Both with Both is ONE.  
 Amen.

### 310 "So man did eat angels' food."

*mf* Lo! the Angels' Food is given  
 To the pilgrim who hath striven;  
 See the children's Bread from Heaven,  
 Which on dogs may ne'er be spent:  
 Truth the ancient types fulfilling,  
 Isaac bound, a victim willing,  
 Paschal Lamb its life-blood spilling,  
 Manna to the fathers sent.

*pp* Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend  
 JESU, of Thy love befriend us; [us;  
*cr* Thou refresh us, Thou defend us,  
 Thine eternal goodness send us  
*f* In the land of life to see:  
*p* Thou Who all things canst and  
 knowest,  
 Who on earth such Food bestowest,  
*cr* Grant us with Thy Saints, though  
 lowest,  
 Where the heavenly Feast Thou  
 showest,  
 Fellow heirs (*dim*) and guests to be.  
 Amen.

"As the living Father hath sent Me, and  
 I live by the Father; so he that  
 eateth Me, even he shall live by  
 Me."

### 311

*mf* THE Heavenly WORD proceeding  
 forth,

Yet leaving not the FATHER's side,  
 Accomplishing His work on earth  
*p* Had reach'd at length life's eventide.

*mf* By false disciple to be given  
 To foemen for His life athirst,  
 Himself, the very Bread of Heav'n,  
 He gave to His disciples first.

He gave Himself in either kind,  
 His precious Flesh, His precious Blood,  
*cr* In love's own fulness thus design'd  
 Of the whole man to be the Food.

*p* By Birth their Fellow-man was He;  
*cr* Their Meat, when sitting at the  
 Board;

*p* He died, their Ransomer to be;  
*f* He ever reigns, their great Reward.

### PART 2.

*p* O Saving Victim, (*cr*) opening wide  
*mf* The gate of heaven to (*dim*) man  
 below,

*cr* Our foes press on from every side,  
*mf* Thine aid supply, Thy strength  
 (*dim*) bestow.

*mf* All praise and thanks to Thee  
 ascend

For evermore, Blest ONE in THREE;  
*p* O grant us life that shall not end  
*cr* In our true native land with Thee.  
 Amen.

"Jesus said unto them, I am the Bread of  
 Life."

### 312

*p* THEE we adore, O hidden Saviour,  
 Thee, [be;  
 Who in Thy Sacrament dost deign to  
 Both flesh and spirit at Thy Presence  
 hail,  
 Yet here Thy Presence we devoutly  
 hail.

*mf* O blest Memorial of our dying  
 LORD,  
 Who living Bread to men doth here  
 afford!  
 O may our souls for ever feed on Thee,  
 And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious  
 be.

Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD  
 and God,

*p* Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most  
 cleansing Blood;

*cr* Increase our faith and love, that  
 we may know

The hope and peace which from Thy  
 Presence flow.

## HOLY COMMUNION.

*p* O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a  
veil we see,  
May what we thirst for soon our  
portion be,  
*cr* To gaze on Thee unveil'd, and see  
Thy Face,  
*f* The vision of Thy glory and Thy  
grace. Amen.

*"Wisdom saith, Come eat of my bread,  
and drink of the wine which I have  
mingled."*

**313**  
*p* DRAW nigh and take the Body of  
the LORD,  
And drink the holy Blood for you  
outpour'd.

Saved by that Body and that holy  
Blood,  
*cr* With souls refresh'd, we render  
thanks to God.

Salvation's Giver, CHRIST, the Only  
Son,  
By His dear Cross and Blood the  
victory won.

*p* Offer'd was He for greatest and for  
least,  
Himself the Victim, and Himself the  
Priest.

Victims were offer'd by the law of old,  
Which in a type this heavenly mystery  
told.

*mf* He, Ransomer from death, and  
Light from shade,  
Now gives His holy grace His saints  
to aid.

*p* Approach ye then with faithful  
hearts sincere,  
*cr* And take the safeguard of salvation  
here.

*mf* He, that His saints in this world  
rules and shields,  
To all believers life eternal yields;

With heavenly bread makes them that  
hunger whole, [soul.  
Gives living waters to the thirsting

*p* Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall  
bow  
All nations at the Doom, is with us  
now. Amen.

*"He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh  
My Blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in  
him."*

**314**  
*mf* O Food that weary pilgrims love,  
O Bread of Angel-hosts above,  
O Manna of the Saints,  
The hungry soul would feed on Thee;  
*cr* Ne'er may the heart unsolaced be  
Which for Thy (dim) sweetness  
faints.

*mf* O Fount of love, O cleansing Tide,  
*p* Which from the Saviour's pierced  
And Sacred Heart dost flow, (Side  
*cr* Be ours to drink of Thy pure rill,  
Which only can our spirits fill,  
And all our need bestow.

*p* LORD JESU, Whom, by power Divine  
Now hidden 'neath the outward sign,  
We worship and adore,  
*mf* Grant, when the veil away is roll'd,  
*cr* With open face we may behold  
Thyself for evermore. Amen.

**315** *"We have an Altar."*  
*mf* ONCE, only once, and once for all,  
His precious life He gave;  
Before the Cross our spirits fall,  
And own it strong to save.

*"One offering, single and complete,"*  
With lips and heart we say;  
But what He never can repeat  
He shows forth day by day.

For, as the priest of Aaron's line  
Within the Holiest stood,  
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine  
With sacrificial blood;

So He, Who once atonement wrought,  
Our Priest of endless power,  
Presents Himself for those He bought  
*p* In that dark noontide hour.

*mf* His Manhood pleads where now It  
On heaven's eternal Throne, [lives  
And where in mystic rite He gives  
Its Presence to His own.

And so we show Thy death, O LORD,  
Till Thou again appear; [Board,  
And feel, when we approach Thy  
We have an Altar here.

*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

**316** *"Thou art a Priest for ever."*

*f* ALLELUIA! sing to JESU!  
His the Sceptre, His the Throne;  
Alleluia! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone;

*p* Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
*cr* Thunder like a mighty flood;  
*f* JESU's out of every nation  
Hath redeem'd us (*p*) by His Blood.

*mf* Alleluia! not as orphans  
Are we left in sorrow now;  
Alleluia! He is near us,  
Faith believes, nor questions how:  
Though the cloud from sight received  
Him,

When the forty days were o'er,  
*cr* Shall our hearts forget His promise,  
"I am with you evermore?"



## HOLY COMMUNION.

*mf* Alleluia! Bread of Angels,  
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;  
Alleluia! (*p*) here the sinful  
Flee to Thee from day to day;  
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,  
*cr* Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
Where the songs of all the sinless  
Sweep across the crystal sea.

*mf* Alleluia! King Eternal,  
Thee the LORD of lords we own;  
Alleluia! (*p*) born of Mary, [Throne:  
*cr* Earth Thy footstool, Heav'n Thy  
*mf* Thou within the veil hast enter'd,  
Robed in flesh, our great High  
Priest;  
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim  
In the Eucharistic Feast.

*f* Alleluia! sing to JESUS!  
His the Sceptre, His the Throne;  
Alleluia! His the triumph,  
His the victory alone;  
*p* Mark! the songs of peaceful Sion  
*cr* Thunder like a mighty flood;  
*f* JESUS out of every nation  
Hath redeem'd us (*p*) by His Blood.  
Amen.

*"Come, for all things are now ready."*

317.

*p* MY GOD, and is Thy Table spread,  
And doth Thy Cup with love overflow?  
*cr* Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

*mf* Hail, sacred Feast, which JESUS  
makes,  
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood!  
*cr* Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly  
Food.

*mf* Why are its dainties all in vain  
Before unwilling hearts display'd?  
Was not for them the Victim slain?  
Are they forbid the children's Bread?

O let Thy Table honour'd be,  
And furnish'd well with joyful guests;  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

*f* TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The God Whom heaven and earth  
adore,  
From men and from the Angel-host  
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

318 *"This do in remembrance of Me."*

*mf* BREAD of Heav'n, on Thee we feed,  
For Thy Flesh is meat indeed;  
Ever may our souls be fed  
With this true and living Bread;  
*cr* Day by day with strength supplied  
*dim* Through the life of Him Who  
died.

*mf* Vine of Heav'n Thy Blood supplies  
This blest Cup of Sacrifice;  
*p* LORD, Thy Wounds our healing give,  
To Thy Cross we look and live:  
*cr* JESUS, may we ever be  
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee. Amen.

319 *"The Lord's Table."*

*mf* AUTHOR of life Divine,  
Who hast a Table spread,  
Furnish'd with mystic Wine  
And everlasting Bread,  
*cr* Preserve the life Thyself hast given  
And feed and train us up for Heav'n.

*mf* Our needy souls sustain  
With fresh supplies of love,  
Till all Thy life we gain,  
And all Thy fulness prove,  
*cr* And, strengthen'd by Thy perfect  
grace,  
*dim* Behold without a veil Thy Face.  
Amen.

*"My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood  
is drink indeed."*

320  
*p* O GOD, unseen yet ever near,  
Thy Presence may we feel;  
And, thus inspired with holy fear,  
Before Thine Altar kneel.

*mf* Here may Thy faithful people  
The blessings of Thy love, [know  
The streams that through the desert  
The manna from above. [flow,

We come, obedient to Thy Word,  
To feast on heavenly Food;  
Our meat the Body of the LORD,  
Our drink His precious Blood.

*p* Thus may we all Thy Word obey,  
*cr* For we, O GOD, are Thine;  
*f* And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renew'd with strength Divine.  
Amen.

*"I love them that love Me: and those that  
seek Me early shall find Me."*

321  
*mf* WE pray Thee, heavenly FATHER,  
To hear us in Thy love,  
And pour upon Thy children  
The unction from above;  
That so in love abiding,  
From all defilement free.  
*cr* We may in pureness offer  
Our Eucharist to Thee.

*mf* Be Thou our Guide and Helper,  
O JESU CHRIST, we pray;  
So may we well approach Thee,  
If Thou wilt be the Way:  
*cr* Thou, very Truth, hast promised  
To help us in our strife,  
*dim* Food of the weary pilgrim,  
*cr* Eternal Source of Life.

# HOLY COMMUNION.

*mf* And Thou, Creator SPIRIT,  
Look on us, we are Thine;  
Renew in us Thy graces  
Upon our darkness shine;  
*cr* That, with Thy benediction  
Upon our souls outpour'd,  
We may receive in gladness  
*p* The Body of the LORD.  
*mf* O TRINITY of Persons!  
O UNITY most High!  
On Thee alone relying  
Thy servants would draw nigh:  
*p* Unworthy in our weakness,  
*cr* On Thee our hope is stay'd,  
*mf* And bless'd by Thy forgiveness  
We will not be afraid. Amen.

*"In every place incense shall be offered  
unto My Name, and a pure offer-  
ing."*

**322**  
*p* And now, O FATHER, mindful of  
the love  
That bought us, once for all, on  
Calvary's Tree, [above,  
And having with us Him that pleads  
*cr* We here present, we here spread  
forth to Thee [Thine eyes,  
*mf* That only Offering perfect in  
The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.  
*p* Look, FATHER, look on His  
anointed Face,  
And only look on us as found in  
Him;  
Look not on our misusings of Thy  
grace, [so dim;  
Our prayer so languid, and our faith  
*cr* For lo! between our sins and their  
reward  
We set the Passion of Thy SON our  
LORD.  
*p* And then for those, our dearest and  
our best,  
By this prevailing Presence we  
appeal; [breast,  
*cr* O told them closer to Thy mercies  
O do Thine utmost for their souls'  
true weal;  
From tainting mischief keep them  
white and clear.  
And crown Thy gifts with strength to  
persevere.  
*p* And so we come; O draw us to Thy  
Feet,  
Most patient Saviour, Who canst  
love us still;  
*cr* And by this Food, so awful and so  
sweet,  
Deliver us from every touch of ill:  
*f* In Thine own service make us glad  
and free,  
And grant us never more to part with  
Thee. Amen.

*"The centurion answered and said, Lord,  
I am not worthy that Thou shouldst  
come under my roof; but speak the  
word only, and my servant shall be  
healed."*

**323**  
*p* I AM not worthy. Holy LORD,  
That Thou shouldst come to me;  
*cr* Speak but the Word, one gracious  
Word  
Can set the sinner free.

*p* I am not worthy; cold and bare  
The lodging of my soul;  
How canst Thou deign to enter there?  
*cr* LORD, speak, and make me whole.

*p* I am not worthy; (*cr*) yet, my God,  
How can I say Thee nay; [Blood  
Thee, Who didst give Thy Flesh and  
My ransom-price to pay?

*mf* O come! in this sweet morning  
hour  
Feed me with Food Divine;  
And fill with all Thy love and power  
*p* This worthless heart of mine. Amen.

*"He that eateth Me, even he shall live  
by Me."*

**324**  
*p* JESU, gentlest Saviour,  
Thou art in us now.  
*cr* Fill us with Thy Goodness,  
Till our hearts o'erflow.  
*p* Multiply our graces,  
Chiefly love and fear.  
*cr* And, dear LORD, the chiefest,  
Grace to persevere.  
*mf* Oh, how can we thank Thee  
For a Gift like this,  
Gift that truly maketh  
Heaven's eternal bliss!  
*p* Ah! when wilt Thou always  
Make our hearts Thy home?  
*cr* We must wait for Heaven:  
Then the day will come. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

107 Glory be to JESU.  
177 JESU! the very thought is sweet.  
178 JESU! the very thought of Thee.  
182 JESU, grant me this, I pray.  
187 Behold the LAMB of God!  
190 JESU, Thou joy of loving hearts!  
191 JESU, my LORD, my God, my ALL.  
192 O Love, Who formedst me to wear.  
193 JESU, Lover of my soul.  
197 The King of love my Shepherd is.  
260 Hark, my soul! it is the LORD.  
307 O Saviour, precious Saviour.

## HOLY BAPTISM.

### Holy Baptism.

*"Ask, and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you."*

*mf* O FATHER, Thou Who hast created  
In wisest love, we pray, [all  
Look on this babe, who at Thy gracious call

Is entering on life's way;

*p* Bend o'er him in Thy tenderness,  
Thine image on his soul impress;  
*cr* O FATHER, hear!

*p* O SON of God, Who diedst for us,  
behold,

We bring our child to Thee;  
Thou tender Shepherd, take him to  
Thine own for aye to be: [Thy fold,  
*cr* Defend him through this earthly strife,

And lead him on the path of life,  
*f* O SON of God!

*mf* O HOLY GHOST, Who broodedst  
o'er the wave,

Descend upon this child;  
Give him undying life, his spirit lave  
With waters undefiled;

*p* Grant him, while yet a babe, to be  
*cr* A child of God, a home for Thee,  
O HOLY GHOST!

*mf* O TRIUNE GOD, what Thou command'st is done:

We speak, but Thine the might;  
This child hath scarce yet seen our  
earthly sun,

Yet pour on him Thy light,  
*cr* In faith and hope, in joy and love,  
*f* Thou Sun of all below, above,  
O TRIUNE GOD! Amen.

*"Baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* WITHIN the Church's sacred fold,  
By holy Sacrament enroll'd,  
Another lamb we lay:

*p* An heir before of sin and shame,  
*cr* Now in the Holy TRIUNE Name  
His guilt is wash'd away.

*mf* O loving FATHER, Thee we pray  
Look on this babe new-born to-day,  
Thine own adopted child;  
An Angel guard do Thou bestow  
To lead him in Thy paths below,  
And guide him through the wild.

O GOD the SON, Thou heavenly Vine,  
Protect this tender branch of Thine  
Through all that may betide;  
For ever nourish'd may he be  
With sap Divine that flows from Thee,  
In Thee for aye abide.

Blest SPIRIT, Whose indwelling grace  
Has given this little one a place  
Among the heirs of life;  
O breathe Thy sevenfold gifts within,  
And keep Thy temple pure from sin  
In midst of worldly strife.

So, Holy TRINITY, by Thee  
Divinely train'd this babe may be  
In faith and hope and love;  
*cr* So may he gain, earth's waves o'er-  
His bright inheritance at last [past,  
With all Thy Saints above. Amen.

**327** *"The washing of regeneration."*

*mf* 'Tis done! that new and heavenly  
birth,

Which re-creates the sons of earth,  
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin  
A soul which JESUS (*p*) died to win.

*mf* 'Tis done! the Cross upon the brow  
Is mark'd for weal or sorrow now,  
*cr* To shine with heavenly lustre  
bright,

*pp* Or burn in everlasting night.

*mf* O ye who came that babe to lay  
Within a Saviour's Arms to-day,  
Watch well and guard with careful  
The heir of immortality. [eye

Teach him to know a FATHER's love,  
And seek for happiness above,  
To CHRIST his heart and treasure give,  
And in the SPIRIT ever live;

*cr* That so before the judgment-seat  
In joy and triumph ye may meet;  
*f* The battle fought, the struggle o'er,  
The kingdom yours for evermore.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings  
flow,

Praise Him, all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above, Angelic host,  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. Amen.

*"Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord."*

*mf* IN token that thou shalt not fear  
CHRIST Crucified to own,  
We print the Cross upon thee here,  
And stamp thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush  
To glory in His Name,  
We blazon here upon thy front  
His glory (*dim*) and His shame.

*mf* In token that thou shalt not flinch  
CHRIST's quarrel to maintain,  
But 'neath His banner manfully  
Firm at thy post remain;

In token that thou too shalt tread  
The path He travell'd by,  
Endure the cross, despise the shame,  
*cr* And sit thee down on high;

*mf* Thus outwardly and visibly  
We seal thee for His own; [Cross  
And may the brow that wears His  
*cr* Hereafter share His Crown. Amen.

*This Hymn may also be sung when a child who has been privately baptized is received into the congregation; and at the baptism of an adult.*

### For the Young.

#### 329 "The Child Jesus."

*mf* ONCE in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
*p* Where a Mother laid her Baby  
In a manger for His bed;  
*mf* Mary was that Mother mild,  
*p* JESUS CHRIST her little Child.  
He came down to earth from Heaven  
*f* Who is God and LORD of all,  
*p* And His shelter was a stable,  
And His cradle was a stall;  
With the poor, and mean, and lowly  
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.  
*mf* And, through all His wondrous  
Childhood,

He would honour and obey,  
Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,  
In whose gentle arms He lay;  
Christian children all must be  
Mild, obedient, good as He.  
For He is our childhood's pattern,  
Day by day like us He grew,  
*p* He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
And He feelth for our sadness,  
*cr* And He shareth in our gladness.  
*f* And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
Through His own redeeming love,  
*p* For that Child so dear and gentle  
*f* Is our LORD in Heav'n above;  
And He leads His children on  
To the place where He is gone.

*mf* Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall see Him; (*f*) but in Heav'n,  
Set at God's right hand on high;  
When like stars His children crown'd  
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

#### 330 "The Love of Christ."

*mf* I LOVE to hear the story  
Which Angel voices tell,  
*p* How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
I am both weak and sinful,  
*cr* But this I surely know,  
The LORD came down to save me,  
Because He loved me so.  
*mf* I love to hear the story  
Which Angel voices tell,  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.

I'm glad my Blessed SAVIOUR  
Was once a Child like me,  
To show how pure and holy  
His little ones might be;  
And if I try to follow  
His footsteps here below,  
He never will forget me,  
Because He loves me so.  
I love to hear the story  
Which Angel voices tell,  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.

*f* To sing His love and mercy  
My sweetest songs I'll raise;  
*mf* And though I cannot see Him  
I know He hears my praise;  
For He has kindly promised  
That even I may go  
*cr* To sing among His Angels,  
Because He loves me so.  
*f* I love to hear the story  
Which Angel voices tell,  
*p* How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell.  
Amen.

#### "Even a child is known by his doings."

#### 331

*mf* WE are but little children weak,  
Nor born in any high estate:  
What can we do for JESUS' sake,  
*cr* Who is so High and Good and Great?

*mf* We know the Holy Innocents  
Laid down for Him their infant life,  
And Martyrs brave, and patient Saints  
Have stood for Him in fire and strife.

We wear the cross they wore of old,  
Our lips have learn'd like vows to  
make;  
We need not die; we cannot fight;  
What may we do for JESUS' sake?

Oh, day by day, each Christian child  
Has much to do, without, within;  
A death to die, for JESUS' sake,  
A weary war to wage with sin.

*p* When deep within our swelling  
hearts  
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,  
When bitter words are on our tongues,  
And tears of passion in our eyes;

*cr* Then we may stay the angry blow,  
Then we may check the hasty word,  
*p* Give gentle answers back again,  
*f* And fight a battle for our LORD.

*mf* With smiles of peace, and looks of  
love,  
Light in our dwellings we may make,  
Bid kind good humour brighten there,  
*p* And still do all for JESUS' sake.

*mf* There's not a child so small and  
But has his little cross to take, (weak  
His little work of love and praise  
*p* That He may do for JESUS' sake.  
Amen.

*"While we were yet sinners, Christ died  
332 for us."*

*mf* THERE is a green hill far away,  
Without a city wall,  
*p* Where the dear LORD was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell  
What pains He had to bear,  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffer'd there.

*mf* He died that we might be forgiven,  
He died to make us good,  
*cr* That we might go at last to Heav'n,  
*p* Saved by His precious Blood.

*mf* There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin,  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of Heav'n, and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,  
And we must love Him too,  
And trust in His redeeming Blood,  
And try His works to do. Amen.

**333** *"He took them up in His Arms."*

*f* CHRIST, Who once amongst us  
As a Child did dwell,  
Is the children's SAVIOUR,  
And He loves us well;

*mf* If we keep our promise  
Made Him at the Font,  
*f* He will be our Shepherd,  
And we shall not want.

*mf* There it was they laid us  
In those tender Arms,  
Where the lambs are carried  
Safe from all alarms;  
If we trust His promise,  
He will let us rest  
In His Arms for ever.  
Leaning on His Breast.

Though we may not see Him  
For a little while,  
We shall know He holds us,  
Often feel His smile;  
*p* Death will be to slumber  
In that sweet embrace,  
*f* And we shall awaken  
To behold His Face.

*mf* He will be our Shepherd  
After as before,  
By still heavenly waters  
Lead us evermore,

Make us lie in pastures  
Beautiful and green,  
Where none thirst or hunger  
And no tears are seen.

*p* JESUS, our good Shepherd,  
Laying down Thy life,  
Lest Thy sheep should perish  
In the cruel strife,

*cr* Help us to remember  
All Thy love and care,  
*f* Trust in Thee, and love Thee  
Always, everywhere. Amen.

*"My sheep hear My voice, and I know  
334 them, and they follow Me."*

*mf* LOVING Shepherd of Thy sheep,  
Keep Thy lamb, in safety keep;  
Nothing can Thy power withstand,  
None can pluck me from Thy Hand.

Loving Saviour, Thou didst give  
Thine own life that we might live,  
And the Hands outstretch'd to bless  
*p* Bear the cruel nails' impress.

*f* I would praise Thee every day.  
Gladly all Thy Will obey,  
Like Thy blessed ones above  
Happy in Thy precious love.

*mf* Loving Shepherd, ever near,  
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear,  
Suffer not my steps to stray  
From the straight and narrow way.

Where Thou leadest I would go,  
Walking in Thy steps below,  
*cr* Till before my FATHER'S Throne  
I shall know as I am known. Amen.

*"He shall give His angels charge over thee,  
335 to keep thee in all thy ways."*

*mf* AROUND the Throne of GOD a band  
Of glorious Angels ever stand;  
*cr* Bright things they see, sweet harps  
they hold. [gold.]

*f* And on their heads are crowns of  
*mf* Some wait around Him, ready still  
To sing His praise and do His Will;  
And some, when He commands them,  
To guard His servants here below. [go]

LORD, give Thy Angels every day  
Command to guide us on our way,  
And bid them every evening keep  
*p* Their watch around us while we sleep.

*mf* So shall no wicked thing draw  
To do us harm or cause us fear; [near,  
*cr* And we shall dwell, when life is  
past.  
*f* With Angels round Thy Throne at  
last. Amen.

"Praise our God, all ye His servants,  
and ye that fear Him, both small  
336 and great."

*mf* ABOVE the clear blue sky,  
In heaven's bright abode,  
The Angel host on high  
Sing praises to their God:

*f* Alleluia!  
*mf* They love to sing  
To God their King  
*f* Alleluia!

*mf* But God from infant tongues  
On earth receiveth praise;  
*cr* We then our cheerful songs  
In sweet accord will raise:

*f* Alleluia!  
*mf* We too will sing  
To God our King  
*f* Alleluia!

*p* O Blessèd LORD, Thy Truth  
To us Thy babes impart.  
*cr* And teach us in our youth  
To know Thee as Thou art.

*f* Alleluia!  
*mf* Then shall we sing  
To God our King  
*f* Alleluia!

*mf* O may Thy holy Word  
Spread all the world around;  
And all with one accord  
Uplift the joyful sound,

*f* Alleluia!  
*mf* All then shall sing  
To God their King  
*f* Alleluia! Amen.

"Jesus . . . took a child, and set him by  
337 Him."

*mf* THERE'S a Friend for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A Friend Who never changes,  
Whose love will never die;  
*p* Our earthly friends may fail us,  
And change with changing years,  
*f* This Friend is always worthy  
Of that dear Name He bears.

*mf* There's a rest for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
Who love the Blessèd Saviour,  
And to the FATHER cry:  
*p* A rest from every turmoil,  
From sin and sorrow free,  
Where every little pilgrim  
Shall rest eternally.

*mf* There's a home for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
*f* Where JESUS reigns in glory,  
A home of peace and joy;  
*mf* No home on earth is like it,  
Nor can with it compare;  
*f* For every one is happy,  
Nor could be happier, there.

There's a crown for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
*mf* And all who look for JESUS  
Shall wear it by and by;  
*f* A crown of brightest glory,  
Which He will then bestow  
*mf* On those who found His favour  
And loved His Name below.

*f* There's a song for little children  
Above the bright blue sky,  
A song that will not weary,  
Though sung continually;  
*mf* A song which even Angels  
Can never, never sing:  
They know not CHRIST as SAVIOUR,  
But worship Him as King.

*f* There's a robe for little children  
Above the bright blue sky;  
And a harp of sweetest music,  
And palms of victory.  
All, all above is treasured,  
And found in CHRIST alone;  
*p* LORD, grant Thy little children  
To know Thee as their own. Amen.

"Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear  
338 children."

*mf* HEAVENLY FATHER, send Thy  
blessing  
On Thy children gather'd here,  
May they all, Thy Name confessing,  
Be to Thee for ever dear:  
May they be, like Joseph, loving,  
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;  
*f* And their faith, like David, proving,  
Steadfast unto death endure.

*p* HOLY SAVIOUR, Who in meekness  
Didst vouchsafe a Child to be,  
*cr* Guide their steps, and help their  
weakness,  
Bless and make them like to Thee;  
*p* Bear Thy lambs, when they are  
weary,  
In Thine Arms and at Thy Breast;  
*cr* Through life's desert, dry and dreary,  
Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.  
*mf* Spread Thy golden pinions o'er  
HOLY SPIRIT, from above, [them,  
Guide them, lead them, go before  
them,  
Give them peace, and joy, and love:  
Thy true temples, HOLY SPIRIT,  
*cr* May they with Thy glory shine,  
*f* And immortal bliss inherit,  
And for evermore be Thine. Amen.

"Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of  
339 thy ripe fruits."

*mf* FAIR waved the golden corn  
In Canaan's pleasant land, [morn,  
*cr* When full of joy, some shining  
Went forth the reaper-band.

To GOD so good and great  
Their cheerful thanks they pour ;  
Then carry to His temple-gate  
The choicest of their store.

*mf* Like Israel, LORD, we give  
Our earliest fruits to Thee,  
And pray that, long as we shall live,  
We may Thy children be.

Thine is our youthful prime,  
And life and all its powers ;  
Be with us in our morning time,  
p And bless our evening hours.

*cr* In wisdom let us grow,  
As years and strength are given,  
That we may serve Thy Church below,  
f And join Thy Saints in Heav'n.  
Amen.

*"The children crying in the temple, and  
340 saying Hosanna."*

f HOSANNA we sing, like the children  
dear, [lived here,  
In the olden days when the LORD  
p He bless'd little children, and smiled  
on them,  
*cr* While they chanted His praise in  
Jerusalem.

f Alleluia we sing, like the children  
bright  
pp With their harps of gold and their  
raiment white,  
*cr* As they follow their Shepherd with  
loving eyes  
f Through the beautiful (*dim*) valleys  
of (*rail*) Paradise.

f Hosanna we sing, for He bends His  
ear, [hear ;  
And rejoices the hymns of His own to  
p We know that His Heart will never  
wax cold  
*cr* To the lambs that He feeds in His  
earthly fold.

f Alleluia we sing in the Church we  
love, [above ;  
pp Alleluia resounds in the Church  
*cr* To Thy little ones, LORD, may such  
grace be given,  
f That we lose not our (*dim*) part in  
the (*rail*) song of Heav'n. Amen.

*"My song shall be always of the loving-  
341 kindness of the Lord."*

f COME, sing with holy gladness,  
High Alleluias sing,  
Uplift your loud Hosannas  
To JESUS, LORD and King ;  
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus  
Your hymn of praise to-day,  
p And sing, ye gentle maidens,  
*cr* Your sweet responsive lay.

*mf* 'Tis good for boys and maidens  
Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing,  
'Tis meet that children's voices  
Should praise the children's King ;  
For JESUS is salvation,  
And glory, grace, and rest ;  
To babe, and boy, and maiden  
The one Redeemer Blest.

O boys, be strong in JESUS,  
To toil for Him is gain,  
And JESUS wrought with Joseph  
With chisel, saw, and plane ;  
O maidens, live for JESUS,  
Who was a maiden's Son ;  
Be patient, pure, and gentle,  
And perfect grace begun.

f Soon in the golden city  
The boys and girls shall play,  
And through the dazzling mansions  
Rejoice in endless day ;  
p O CHRIST, prepare Thy children  
*cr* With that triumphant throng  
f To pass the burnish'd portals,  
And sing th' eternal song. Amen.

*"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd ;  
342 He shall gather the lambs with His  
arm, and carry them in His bosom."*

*mf* GRACIOUS SAVIOUR, gentle Shep-  
herd,  
Little ones are dear to Thee ;  
Gather'd with Thine Arms, and carried  
In Thy Bosom may we be ;  
p Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,  
*cr* From all want and danger free.  
*mf* Tender Shepherd, never leave us  
From Thy fold to go astray ;  
By Thy look of love directed  
May we walk the narrow way ;  
Thus direct us, and protect us,  
Lest we fall an easy prey.

Cleanse our hearts from sinful folly  
In the stream Thy love supplied,  
Mingled stream of Blood and Water,  
Flowing from Thy wounded Side ;  
*cr* And to heavenly pastures lead us,  
*dim* Where Thine own still waters  
glide.

*mf* Let Thy holy Word instruct us ;  
Guide us daily by its light ;  
Let Thy love and grace constrain us  
To approve whatever is right,  
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,  
*cr* Strengthen'd with Thy heavenly  
might.

*mf* Taught to lisp the holy praises  
Which on earth Thy children sing,  
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned  
May we our thank-offerings bring ;  
f Then with all the Saints in glory  
Join to praise our LORD and King.  
Amen.



"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings  
343 Thou hast perfected praise."

*f* God Eternal, Mighty King,  
Unto Thee our praise we bring  
All the earth doth worship Thee,  
We amid the throng would be.

*pp* Holy, Holy, Holy! cry  
*p* Angels round Thy Throne on high:  
*cr* LORD of all the heavenly powers,  
Be the same loud anthem ours.

*f* Glorified Apostles raise  
Night and day continual praise;  
*mf* Hast not Thou a mission too  
For Thy children here to do?

With the Prophets' goodly line  
We in mystic bond combine;  
For Thou hast to babes reveal'd  
Things that to the wise were seal'd.

Martyrs, in a noble host,  
Of the Cross are heard to boast;  
*p* O that we our cross may bear,  
*f* And a crown of glory wear.

*f* God Eternal, Mighty King,  
Unto Thee our praise we bring;  
To the FATHER, and the SON,  
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE.

Amen.

344 "Thy Holy Child Jesus."

FOR A SCHOOL FEAST.

*mf* LORD JESUS, GOD and Man,  
For love of man a Child,  
The Very GOD, yet born on earth  
Of Mary undefiled;

LORD JESUS, GOD and Man,  
*cr* In this our festal day  
To Thee for precious gifts of grace  
*dim* Thy ransom'd people pray.

*mf* We pray for childlike hearts,  
For gentle holy love,  
For strength to do Thy Will below  
As Angels do above.

We pray for simple faith,  
For hope that never faints,  
*cr* For true communion evermore  
With all Thy blessed Saints.

*mf* On friends around us here  
O let Thy blessing fall; [well,  
*cr* We pray for grace to love them  
But Thee beyond them all.

*f* O joy to live for Thee!  
O joy in Thee to die!  
*f* O very joy of joys to see  
Thy Face eternally!

*p* LORD JESUS, GOD and Man,  
*cr* We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"In Him was Life, and the Life was the  
345 Light of men."

*mf* O LIGHT, Whose beams illumine  
all

From twilight dawn to perfect day,  
Shine Thou before the shadows fall  
*dim* That lead our wandering feet  
astray:

*mf* At morn and eve Thy radiance  
pour, [adore.

*cr* That youth may love, and age

*mf* O Way, through Whom our souls  
draw near

To yon eternal home of peace, [fear,  
*f* Where perfect love shall cast out  
And earth's vain toil and wandering  
cease; [see

*mf* In strength or weakness may we  
*cr* Our heavenward path, O LORD,  
through Thee.

*mf* O Truth, before Whose shrine we  
bow.

Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,  
To Thee our earliest strength we vow,  
Thy love will bless the pure and  
meek;

*p* When dreams or mists beguile our  
sight,

*cr* Turn Thou our darkness into light.

*mf* O Life, the well that ever flows  
To slake the thirst of those that  
faint,

*f* Thy power to bless what Seraph  
knows?

Thy joy supreme what words can  
paint?

*p* In earth's last hour of fleeting breath  
*cr* Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

*f* O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,  
O JESU, born mankind to save,

*p* Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest  
strife, [wave:

Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest  
*f* Be Thou our Hope, our Joy, our  
Dread,

LORD of the living (*dim*) and the dead.  
Amen.

"When thou liest down thou shalt not be  
afraid; yea, thou shalt lie down  
346 and thy sleep shall be sweet."

EVENING.

*p* Now the day is over.

Night is drawing nigh,  
Shadows of the evening  
Steal across the sky.

Now the darkness gathers,  
Stars begin to peep,  
Birds, and beasts, and flowers  
Soon will be asleep.

*mf* JESU, give the weary

Calm and sweet repose;

*p* With Thy tenderest blessing  
May mine eyelids close.

*cr* Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee;  
Guard the sailors tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

*p* Comfort every sufferer  
Watching late in pain;  
Those who plan some evil  
*cr* From their sin restrain.

*p* Through the long night watches  
May Thine Angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
*cr* Watching round my bed.

*mf* When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless  
In Thy Holy Eyes.

*f* Glory to the FATHER,  
Glory to the SON,  
And to Thee, Blest SPIRIT,  
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

## Confirmation.

*"The Comforter Which is the Holy Ghost."*

**347**

*mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator Blest,  
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;  
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,  
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

*p* To Thee, the Comforter, we cry,  
To Thee, the Gift of GOD most High,  
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,  
The soul's Anointing from above.

*mf* O Finger of the Hand Divine,  
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine;  
True promise of the FATHER Thou,  
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

*cr* Thy light to every sense impart,  
And shed Thy love in every heart;  
*f* Thine own unfailing might supply  
*dim* To strengthen our infirmity.

*mf* Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
And Thine abiding peace bestow;  
If Thou be our preventing Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

Grant us through Thee, O HOLY ONE,  
To know the FATHER and the SON;  
And this be our unchanging creed,  
That Thou dost from Them Both proceed.

*f* Praise we the FATHER, and the SON,  
And HOLY SPIRIT with Them ONE;  
*p* And may the SON on us bestow  
*cr* The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow.

Amen.

*"Then laid they their hands on them, and  
348 they received the Holy Ghost."*

*mf* BEHOLD us, LORD, before Thee met  
Whomeach bright Angel serves and fears,

Who on Thy Throne rememberest yet  
*p* Thy spotless Boyhood's quiet years;  
Whose Feet the hills of Nazareth trod,  
*cr* Who art true Man and perfect GOD.

*mf* To Thee we look, in Thee confide,  
Our help is in Thine own dear Name;

*cr* For who on JESUS e'er relied,  
And found not JESUS still the same?  
*mf* Thus far Thy love our souls hath brought:

*cr* O stablish well what Thou hast wrought.  
*mf* From Thee was our baptismal grace,

The holy seed by Thee was sown;  
And now before our FATHER'S Face  
We make the three great vows our own,

And ask, in Thine appointed way,  
Confirm us in Thy grace to-day.

We need Thee more than tongue can speak,

Mid foes that well might cast us down;

*cr* But thousands, (*dim*) once as young and weak,

*cr* Have fought the fight, and won the crown;

*p* We ask the help that (*cr*) bore them through;

We trust the Faithful and the True.

*mf* So bless us with the gift complete  
By hands of Thy chief Pastors given,

*p* That awful Presencekind and sweet  
Which comes in sevenfold might from Heav'n;

*pp* Eternal CHRIST, to Thee we bow:  
*cr* Give us Thy SPIRIT here and now.

Amen.

*"With my whole heart have I sought  
Thee; O let me not go wrong out of  
349 Thy commandments."*

*mf* MY GOD, accept my heart this day,  
And make it always Thine,  
That I from Thee no more may stray,  
No more from Thee decline.

*p* Before the Cross of Him Who died,  
Behold, I prostrate fall;

Let every sin be crucified,  
*cr* And CHRIST be All in all.

Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,  
And seal me for Thine own;

*f* That I may see Thy glorious Face,  
*p* And worship near Thy Throne.

## CONFIRMATION.

*mf* Let every thought, and work, and  
 To Thee be ever given; {word  
 Then life shall be Thy service, LORD,  
*cr* And death the gate of Heav'n.  
*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
 All glory to the SON,  
 All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
 While endless ages run. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable :*

156 Come, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come.  
 157 Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire.  
 207 Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.  
 270 Soldiers of CHRIST, arise.  
 271 O Jesus, I have promised.  
 280 Thine for ever! God of love.

### Holy Matrimony.

*"A threefold cord is not quickly broken."*

**350**

*mf* THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,  
 That earliest wedding day,  
 The primal marriage blessing,  
 It hath not pass'd away:

Still in the pure espousal  
 Of Christian man and maid  
 The Holy THREE are with us,  
 The threefold grace is said,  
 For dower of blessed children,  
 For love and faith's sweet sake,  
 For high mysterious union  
 Which nought on earth may break.

*p* Be present, awful FATHER,  
*cr* To give away this bride,  
 As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam  
 Out of his own pierced side;

*p* Be present, SON of Mary,  
*cr* To join their loving hands,  
 As Thou didst bind two natures  
 In Thine Eternal bands;

*p* Be present, Holiest SPIRIT,  
*cr* To bless them as they kneel,  
 As Thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,  
 The heavenly spouse dost seal.

*mf* O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,  
 Let no ill power find place,  
 When onward to Thine Altar  
 The hallow'd path they trace,

*f* To cast their crowns before Thee  
 In perfect sacrifice,  
 Till to the home of gladness  
 With CHRIST's own Bride they rise.

Amen.

*"Both Jesus was called, and His disciples,  
 to the marriage."*

**351**

*mf* How welcome was the call,  
 And sweet the festal lay,  
*cr* When Jesus deign'd in Cana's hall  
 To bless the marriage day!

*mf* And happy was the Bride,  
 And glad the Bridegroom's heart,  
 For He Who tarried at their side  
 Bade grief and ill depart.

His gracious power Divine  
 The water vessels knew;  
*cr* And plenteous was the mystic wine  
 The wondering servants drew.

*p* O LORD of life and love,  
 Come Thou again to-day;  
*cr* And bring a blessing from above  
 That ne'er shall pass away.

*mf* O bless, as erst of old,  
 The Bridegroom and the Bride;  
 Bless with the holier stream that  
 flow'd

*p* Forth from Thy pierc'd Side.

Before Thine Altar-throne  
 This mercy we implore;  
*cr* As Thou dost knit them, LORD, in  
 one,  
*f* So bless them evermore. Amen.

### Ember Days.

*"As My Father hath sent Me, even so  
 send I you."*

**352**

*mf* CHRIST is gone up; yet ere He  
 pass'd

From earth, in Heav'n to reign,  
 He form'd one holy Church to last  
 Till He should come again.

His twelve Apostles first He made  
 His ministers of grace;  
 And their hands on others laid,  
 To fill in turn their place.

So age by age, and year by year,  
 His grace was handed on;  
 And still the holy Church is here,  
 Although her LORD is gone.

*p* Let those find pardon, LORD, from  
 Thee,

Whose love to her is cold: [be  
*cr* Ering wanderers in, and let there  
 One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

*"He gave some Apostles . . . and some  
 Pastors and Teachers, for the per-  
 fecting of the Saints, for the work  
 of the ministry, for the edifying of  
 the Body of Christ."*

**353**

*mf* O THOU Who makest souls to shine  
 With light from lighter worlds above,  
 And droppest glistening dew Divine  
 On all who seek a Saviour's love;

Do Thou Thy benediction give  
 On all who teach, on all who learn,  
 That so Thy Church may holier live,  
 And every lamp more brightly burn.

Give those, who teach, pure hearts  
and wise, [prayer;  
Faith, hope, and love, all warm'd by  
Themselves first training for the skies,  
They best will raise their people there.

Give those, who learn, the willing ear,  
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;  
Such gifts will make the lowliest here  
Far better than a kingdom find.

cr O bless the shepherd; bless the  
sheep;  
That guide and guided both be one,  
One in the faithful watch they keep,  
Until this hurrying life be done.

mf If thus, Good LORD, Thy grace be  
given,  
In Thee to live, (p) in Thee to die,  
cr Before we upward pass to Heav'n,  
f We taste our immortality. Amen.

*"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the  
labourers are few."*

354  
mf THE earth, O LORD, is one wide  
Of all Thy chosen seed; [field  
The crop prepared its fruit to yield;  
p The labourers few indeed.

We therefore come before Thee now  
With fasting, and with prayer,  
cr Beseeching of Thy love that Thou  
Wouldst send more labourers there.

mf Not for our land alone we pray,  
Though that above the rest;  
The realms and islands far away,  
O let them all be blest.

Endue the Bishops of Thy flock  
With wisdom and with grace,  
cr Against false doctrine, like a rock,  
To set the heart and face.

mf To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,  
And make Thy judgments clear;  
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,  
And humble and sincere:

And give their flocks a lowly mind  
To hear and to obey;  
That each and all may mercy find  
At Thine appearing-day. Amen.

*"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteous-  
ness."*

355  
mf LORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on  
high,  
And Thine ordained servants bless;  
Graces and gifts to each supply,  
And clothe Thy Priests with righteous-  
ness.

Within Thy temple when they stand,  
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,  
cr Saviour, like stars in Thy right  
hand,  
Let all Thy Church's Pastors be.

mf Wisdom, and zeal, and faith im-  
part,  
Firmness with meekness, from above,  
To bear Thy people in their heart,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost  
love:

p To watch, and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

mf So, when their work is finish'd  
here,  
May they in hope their charge resign;  
cr So, when their Master shall appear,  
May they with crowns of glory shine.  
Amen.

*These Hymns for Ember Days are also  
suitable for meetings of Clergy.*

## Lay Helpers.

356 *"My helpers in Christ Jesus."*

mf LORD, speak to me, that I may  
speak  
In living echoes of Thy tone;  
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek  
Thy erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, LORD, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet;  
O feed me, LORD, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna  
sweet.

O strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me, LORD, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost im-  
part;  
And wing my words, that they may  
reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

p O give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak with soothing power  
A word in season, as from Thee,  
To weary ones in needful hour.

f O fill me with Thy fulness, LORD,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing  
word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

mf O use me, LORD, use even me,  
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and  
where;  
cr Until Thy Blessed Face I see,  
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.  
Amen.

"If any man serve Me, let him follow  
Me; and where I am, there shall  
357 also My servant be."

*mf* How blessed, from the bonds of  
And earthly fetters free, [sin  
In singleness of heart and aim  
Thy servant, LORD, to be;  
The hardest toil to undertake  
With joy at Thy command,  
*p* The meanest office to receive  
With meekness at Thy hand.

*mf* With willing heart and longing  
To watch before Thy gate, [eyes  
Ready to run the weary race,  
To bear the heavy weight;  
No voice of thunder to expect,  
*p* But follow calm and still;  
*cr* For love can easily divine  
The One Belovèd's Will.

*mf* Thus may I serve Thee, gracious  
Thus ever Thine alone, [LORD;  
My soul and body given to Thee,  
The purchase Thou hast won,  
Through evil or through good report  
Still keeping by Thy side,  
By life or death, in this poor flesh,  
Let CHRIST be magnified.

*f* How happily the working days  
In this dear service fly,  
*p* How rapidly the closing hour,  
The time of rest, draws nigh,  
*cr* When all the faithful gather home,  
*f* A joyful company,  
And ever where the Master is  
Shall His blest servants be. Amen.

### Missions.

358 "Come over . . . and help us."

*mf* FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
From India's coral strand,  
Where Afric's sunny fountains  
Roll down their golden sand,  
From many an ancient river,  
From many a palmy plain,  
They call us to deliver  
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases  
*dim* And only man is vile,

*mf* In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown,  
*p* The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

*mf* Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?

*f* Salvation! oh, salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learn'd Messiah's name.

*f* Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till, like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
*p* Till o'er our ransom'd nature  
The LAMB for sinners slain,  
*cr* Redeemer, King, Creator,  
*f* In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

"So shall He sprinkle many nations."

359  
*mf* SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,  
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;  
By Thy pains and consolations  
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee:  
Of Thy Cross the wondrous story,  
Be it to the nations told;  
*f* Let them see Thee in Thy glory,  
And Thy mercy manifold. [ing.

*mf* Far and wide, though all unknown,  
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;  
*p* Human tears for Thee are flowing,  
Human hearts in Thee would rest;  
Thirsting, as for dews of even,  
As the new-mown grass for rain,  
*cr* Thee they seek, as God of Heaven,  
*dim* Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.

*mf* Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,  
Stretch'd the hand, and strain'd the  
sight

For Thy SPIRIT new creating,  
Love's pure flame and wisdom's  
light;

*cr* Give the word, and of the preacher  
Speed the foot, and touch the  
tongue,

*f* Till on earth by every creature  
Glory to the LAMB be sung. Amen.

"And God said, Let there be light; and  
360 there was light."

*mf* THOU, Whose Almighty Word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight;

*p* Hear us, we humbly pray,  
*cr* And where the Gospel-day  
Sheds not its glorious ray,  
Let there be light.

*mf* Thou, Who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,

*cr* Oh! now to all mankind  
*f* Let there be light.

*mf* SPIRIT of truth and love,  
Life-giving, HOLY DOVE,  
Speed forth Thy flight;

*p* Move on the waters' face,  
*cr* Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
*f* Let there be light.

## MISSIONS.

*~*/ Holy and Blessèd THREE,  
 Glorious TRINITY,  
 Wisdom, Love, Might;  
*f* Boundless as ocean's tide  
 Rolling in fullest pride,  
*cr* Through the earth, far and wide,  
*ff* Let there be light. Amen.

*"Come over into Macedonia, and help us."*  
**361**

*p* THROUGH midnight gloom from  
 Macedon  
 The cry of myriads as of one,  
 The voiceful silence of despair,  
 Is eloquent in awful prayer,  
*cr* The soul's exceeding bitter cry,  
*"Come o'er and help us, (dim) or we die."*

*p* How mournfully it echoes on!  
 For half the earth is Macedon;  
*mf* These brethren to their brethren  
 call, [all,  
 And by the Love which loved them  
 And by the whole world's Life they  
 cry, [die!]

*cr* "O ye that live, (*dim*) behold we  
*mf* By other sounds the world is won  
 Than that which wails from Macedon;  
 The roar of gain is round it roll'd,  
 Or men unto themselves are sold,  
 And cannot list the alien cry,  
*p* "O hear and help us, lest we die!"

*mf* Yet with that cry from Macedon  
 The very car of CHRIST rolls on;  
 "I come; who would abide My day  
 In yonder wilds prepare My way;  
 My voice is crying in their cry:  
 Help ye the dying, lest ye die."

JESU, for men of Man the Son,  
 Yea, Thine the cry from Macedon;  
*cr* O by the kingdom and the power  
 And glory of Thine Advent hour,  
 Wake heart and will to hear their cry;  
 Help us to help them, lest we die!

Amen.

*"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."*  
**362**

*p* LORD, her watch Thy Church is  
 keeping:

*cr* When shall earth Thy rule obey?  
 When shall end the night of weeping?  
 When shall break the promised day?

*p* See the whitening harvest languish,  
 Waiting still the labourers toil;  
*cr* Was it vain, Thy Son's deep  
 anguish?

Shall the strong retain the spoil?

*p* Tidings, sent to every creature,  
 Millions yet have never heard;

*cr* Can they hear without a preacher?

LORD Almighty, give the Word:

*mf* Give the Word; in every nation  
 Let the Gospel-trumpet sound,  
 Witnessing a world's salvation  
*cr* To the earth's remotest bound.

*f* Then the end: Thy Church com-  
 All Thy chosen gather'd in, (pleted.  
 With their King in glory seated,  
 Satan bound, and banish'd sin;

*p* Gone for ever parting, weeping,  
 Hunger sorrow, death, and pain;  
*cr* Lo! her watch Thy Church is keep-  
 ing;

Come, LORD JESUS, come to reign.  
 Amen.

**363** *"Turn us then, O God our Saviour."*

*mf* ALMIGHTY GOD, Whose only SON  
 O'er sin and death the triumph won,  
 And ever lives to intercede  
 For souls who Thy sweet mercy need;

In His dear Name to Thee we pray  
 For all who err and go astray,  
 For sinners, wheresoe'er they be,  
 Who do not serve and honour Thee.

*p* There are who never yet have heard  
 The tidings of Thy blessèd Word,  
 But still in heathen darkness dwell,  
 Without one thought of Heav'n or  
 hell;

And some within Thy sacred fold  
 To holy things are dead and cold,  
 And waste the precious hours of life  
 In selfish ease, or toil, or strife:

And many a quicken'd soul within  
 There lurks the secret love of sin,  
 A wayward will, or anxious fears,  
 Or lingering taint of bygone years.

*mf* O give repentance true and deep  
 To all Thy lost and wandering sheep,  
*cr* And kindle in their hearts the fire  
 Of holy love and pure desire.

*f* That so from Angel-hosts above  
 May rise a sweeter song of love,  
 And we, with all the Blest, adore  
 Thy Name, O God, for evermore.

Amen.

*"That Thy way may be known upon  
 earth, Thy saving health among all  
 nations."*  
**364**

*p* GOD of grace, O let Thy light  
 Bless our dim and blinded sight;  
*cr* Like the day-spring on the night,  
 Bid Thy grace to shine.

*mf* To the nations led astray  
 Thine eternal love display;  
 Let Thy truth direct their way  
*cr* Till the world be Thine.

*f* Praise to Thee, the faithful LORD;  
 Let all tongues in glad accord  
 Learn the good thanksgiving word,  
 Ever praising Thee.

## MISSIONS.

*mf* Let them moved to gladness sing,  
Owning Thee their Judge and King;  
Righteous truth shall bloom and  
spring

Where Thy rule shall be,  
*ff* Praise to Thee, all faithful LORD;  
Let all tongues in glad accord  
Speak the good thanksgiving word,  
Heart-rejoicing praise.

*mf* So the fruitful earth's increase,  
Bounty of the God of peace,  
Never in its course shall cease  
Through the length of days;

While His grace our life shall cheer,  
Furthest lands shall own His fear,  
Brought to Him in worship near,  
Taught His mercy's ways. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

217 Thy kingdom come, O God.  
218 God of mercy, God of grace.  
220 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.

### Almsgiving.

*"Freely ye have received, freely give."*

**365**

*f* O LORD of Heav'n, and earth, and sea,  
To Thee all praise and glory be;  
How shall we show our love to Thee,  
Who givest all?

*mf* The golden sunshine, vernal air,  
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love  
declare;  
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,  
Who givest all.

For peaceful homes, and healthful  
days  
For all the blessings earth displays,  
*cr* We owe Thee thankfulness and  
praise,

Who givest all.

*p* Thou didst not spare Thine Only Son,  
But gav'st Him for a world undone,  
*cr* And freely with that Blessed One  
Thou givest all.

*mf* Thou giv'st the HOLY SPIRIT's  
dower,  
SPIRIT of life, and love, and power,  
And dost His sevenfold graces shower  
Upon us all.

For souls redeem'd, for sins forgiven,  
For means of grace and hopes of  
Heav'n,  
*cr* FATHER, what can to Thee be given,  
Who givest all?

*p* We lose what on ourselves we spend,  
*f* We have as treasure without end  
Whatever, LORD, to Thee we lend,  
Who givest all.

*mf* Whatever, LORD, we lend to Thee  
*cr* Repaid a thousandfold will be;  
*f* Then gladly will we give to Thee,  
Who givest all;

To Thee, from Whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;  
*p* O may we ever with Thee live,  
Who givest all. Amen.

*"Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth  
his brother have need, and shutteth  
up his bowels of compassion from  
him, how dwelleth the love of God  
in him?"*

**366**

*mf* We give Thee but Thine own,  
Whatever the gift may be:  
All that we have is Thine alone,  
A trust, O LORD, from Thee.

May we Thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive,  
And gladly, as Thou blestest us,  
To Thee our first-fruits give.

*p* Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,  
And homes are bare and cold,  
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd  
Are straying from the fold. [bled,

*cr* To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,  
To tend the lone and fatherless,  
Is Angels' work below.

The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christ-like thing.

And we believe Thy Word,  
*dim* Though dim our faith may be;  
*cr* Whatever for Thine we do, O LORD,  
We do it unto Thee.

*f* All might, all praise be Thine,  
FATHER, Co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

*"Ye ought . . . to remember the words of  
the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is  
more blessed to give than to receive."*

**367**

*mf* LORD of glory, Who hast bought us  
With Thy Life-blood as the price,  
Never grudging for the lost ones  
That tremendous Sacrifice,  
And with that hast freely given  
Blessings, countless as the sand,  
To the unthankful and the evil  
With Thine own unsparing hand;

Grant us hearts, dear LORD, to yield  
Thee  
Gladly, freely of Thine own;  
With the sunshine of Thy goodness  
Melt our thankless hearts of stone;



## ALMSGIVING.

*p* Till our cold and selfish natures,  
*cr* Warm'd by Thee, at length believe  
 That more happy and more bless'd  
 'Tis to give than to receive.

*mf* Wondrous honour hast Thou given  
 To our humblest charity

In Thine own mysterious sentence,  
 "Ye have done it unto Me."

*p* Can it be, O gracious Master,  
 Thou dost deign for alms to sue,  
*or* Saying by Thy poor and needy,  
 "Give as I have given to you?"

*p* Yes: the sorrow and the suffering,  
 Which on every hand we see,  
 Channels are for tithes and offerings  
 Due by solemn right to Thee; [Thee,  
*cr* Right of which we may not rob  
 Debt we may not choose but pay,  
*dim* Lest that Face of love and pity  
 Turn from us another day.

*mf* LORD of glory, Who hast bought us  
 With Thy Life-blood as the price,  
 Never grudging for the lost ones  
 That tremendous Sacrifice,  
*cr* Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,  
 Hope, to stay our souls on Thee;  
*f* But O, best of all Thy graces,  
*dim* Give us Thine own charity.

Amen.

*The following Hymn is suitable:*

259 Thy life was given for me.

### Hospitals.

*"They brought unto Him all sick people  
 that were taken with divers dis-  
 eases, . . . and He healed them."*

*mf* THOU to Whom the sick and dying  
 Ever came, nor came in vain.

Still with healing word replying  
 To the wearied cry of pain,

*p* Hear us, JESU, as we meet  
 Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

Still the weary, sick, and dying  
 Need a brother's, sister's care,

*cr* On Thy higher help relying  
 May we now their burden share,

*mf* Bringing all our offerings meet  
 Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

May each child of Thine be willing,  
 Willing both in hand and heart,

All the law of love fulfilling,  
 Ever comfort to impart;

Ever bringing offerings meet  
 Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

So may sickness, sin, and sadness  
 To Thy healing virtue yield,

*cr* Till the sick and sad, in gladness,  
 Rescued, ransom'd, cleansed, heal'd,

*f* One in Thee together meet,  
*p* Pardon'd at Thy judgment-seat.

Amen.

*"They brought unto Him all that were  
 diseased, and besought Him that  
 they might only touch the hem of  
 His garment; and as many as  
 touched were made perfectly whole."*

360 *f* THINE arm, O LORD, in days of old  
 Was strong to heal and save;

It triumph'd o'er disease and death,  
 O'er darkness and the grave;

*p* To Thee they went, the blind, the  
 dumb,

The palsied and the lame,  
 The leper with his tainted life,  
 The sick with fever'd frame.

*mf* And lo! Thy touch brought life  
 and health,

Gave speech, and strength, and  
 sight;

*cr* And youth renew'd and frenzy  
 calm'd

Own'd Thee, the LORD of light;

*f* And now, O LORD, be near to bless,  
 Almighty as of yore,

In crowded street, by restless couch,  
 As by Gennesareth's shore.

*mf* Be Thou our great Deliverer still,  
 Thou LORD of life and death;

Restore and quicken, soothe and bless  
 With Thine Almighty Breath;

To hands that work, and eyes that see,  
 Give wisdom's heavenly lore,

*f* That whole and sick, and weak and  
 strong

May praise Thee evermore. Amen.

### For those at Sea.

*"These men see the works of the Lord, and  
 370 His wonders in the deep."*

*mf* ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save,  
 Whose arm hath bound the restless

wave,  
 Whc bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
 Its own appointed limits keep:

*p* O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters  
 heard

*p* And hush'd their raging at Thy word,  
*cr* Who walk'dst on the foaming deep,

*dim* And calm amid the storm didst  
 sleep;

*p* O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* O HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood  
 Upon the waters dark and rude,

And bid their angry tumult cease,  
 And give, for wild confusion, (*p*) peace;

O hear us (*cr*) when we cry to Thee  
*dim* For those in peril on the sea.

*mf* O TRINITY of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;  
*cr* Thus evermore shall rise to Thee  
*f* Glad hymns of praise from land  
and sea. Amen.

*"Thou shalt shew us wonderful things in  
Thy righteousness, O God of our  
salvation: Thou that art the hope of  
all the ends of the earth, and of  
them that remain in the broad sea."*

**371**

*mf* ALMIGHTY FATHER, hear our cry,  
As o'er the trackless deep we roam;  
Be Thou our haven always nigh,  
On homeless waters Thou our home.

*p* O JESU, Saviour, at Whose Voice  
The tempest sauk to perfect rest,  
*cr* Bid Thou the fearful heart rejoice,  
And cleanse and calm the troubled  
breast.

*mf* O HOLY GHOST, beneath Whose  
Power  
The ocean woke to life and light,  
Command Thy blessing in this hour,  
Thy fostering warmth, Thy quicken-  
ing might.

*f* Great God of our salvation, Thee  
We love, we worship, we adore;  
Our Refuge on time's changeful sea,  
Our Joy on Heav'n's eternal shore.  
Amen.

*"They willingly received Him into the  
s. ip."*

**372**

*p* On the waters dark and drear,  
JESU, Saviour, Thou art near,  
*cr* With our ship where'er it roam,  
As with loving friends at home.

*mf* Thou hast walk'd the heaving  
*f* Thou art mighty still to save; [wave;  
*p* With one gentle word of peace  
Thou canst bid the tempest cease.

*mf* Safely from the boisterous main  
Bring us back to port again:  
In our haven we shall be,  
JESU, if we have but Thee.

Only by Thy power and love  
Fit us for the port above;  
*dim* Still the deadly storm within,  
Gusts of passion, waves of sin.

*f* So, when breaks the glorious dawn  
Of the Resurrection morn,  
*p* When the night of toil is o'er,  
*cr* We shall see Thee on the shore.

*f* HOLY FATHER, HOLY SON,  
HOLY SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Praise unending unto Thee,  
Now and evermore shall be. Amen.

*The following Hymn is suitable:*

285 Fierce raged the tempest o'er the  
deep.

## In Times of Trouble.

*"What I do thou knowest not now; but  
373 thou shalt know hereafter."*

*mf* GOD moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign Will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
*p* Behind a frowning providence  
*cr* He hides a smiling face.

*mf* Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
*cr* God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain. Amen.

*"God is our hope and strength, a very  
374 present help in trouble."*

*p* God of our life, to Thee we call,  
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall;  
When the great water-floods prevail,  
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where should we lodge our deep  
complaint? [door  
*cr* Where but with Thee, Whose open  
Invites the helpless and the poor?

*p* Did ever mourner plead with Thee,  
*cr* And Thou refuse that mourner's  
plea? [main,  
*mf* Does not the Word still fix'd re-  
That none shall seek Thy Face in vain?

*p* Then hear, O LORD, our humble cry,  
And bend on us Thy pitying eye:  
To Thee their prayer Thy people  
make,  
Hear us for our REDEEMER's sake.  
Amen.

*"Thou that hearest the prayer; unto Thee  
375 shall all flesh come."*

*p* GREAT King of nations, hear our  
While at Thy feet we fall. [prayer,  
And humbly with united cry  
To Thee for mercy call;  
The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,  
O turn us not away;  
*cr* But hear us from Thy lofty Throne  
And help us when we pray.

## IN TIMES OF TROUBLE.

*p* Our fathers' sins were manifold,  
And ours no less we own,  
*mf* Yet wondrously from age to age  
Thy goodness hath been shown;  
*dim* When dangers, like a stormy sea,  
Beset our country round, [cried,  
*cr* To Thee we look'd, to Thee we  
And help in Thee was found.

*p* With one consent we meekly bow  
Beneath Thy chastening hand,  
And, pouring forth confession meet,  
Mourn with our mourning land;  
*cr* With pitying eye behold our need,  
As thus we lift our prayer: [LORD,  
*p* Correct us with Thy judgments,  
*cr* Then let Thy mercy spare. Amen.

*"The Lord shall give His people the  
blessing of peace."*

### WAR.

*mf* O GOD of love, O King of peace,  
Make wars throughout the world to  
cease;

The wrath of sinful man restrain,  
*p* Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

*mf* Remember, LORD, Thy works of  
old,

The wonders that our fathers told,  
Remember not our sin's dark stain,  
*p* Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

*mf* Whom shall we trust but Thee, O  
LORD?

Where rest but on Thy faithful Word?  
*cr* None ever call'd on Thee in vain,

*p* Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

*f* Where Saints and Angels dwell  
above.

All hearts are knit in holy love;

O bind us in that heavenly chain,

*p* Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.

Amen.

*"Thou shalt not be afraid . . . for the  
pestilence that walketh in darkness;  
nor for the sickness that destroyeth  
in the noon-day."*

### PESTILENCE.

*p* In grief and fear to Thee, O LORD,  
We now for succour fly;

Thine awful judgments are abroad,  
*cr e dim* O shield us lest we die.

*p* The fell disease on every side

Walks forth with tainted breath;

And pestilence, with rapid stride,

Bestrews the land with death.

*mf* O look with pity on the scene

Of sadness and of dread;

And let Thine Angel stand between

*dim* The living and the dead.

*p* With contrite hearts to Thee, our  
King,

We turn who oft have stray'd;

*cr* Accept the sacrifice we bring,

And let the plague be stay'd. Amen.

*In time of Famine or Scarcity the follow-  
ing Hymn is suitable:*

389 What our FATHER does is well.

## Thanksgiving.

*"O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of  
the Lord; praise it, O ye servants  
of the Lord."*

*378* *f* REJOICE to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation;  
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation;

His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name;  
For He is GOD alone

Who hath His mercy shown;  
*dim* Let all His saints adore Him!

*p* When in distress to Him we cried,  
He heard our sad complaining;

*cr* O trust in Him, whate'er betide,  
His love is all-sustaining;

*f* Triumphant songs of praise  
To Him our hearts shall raise;  
Now every voice shall say,

"O praise our God alway;"  
*dim* Let all His saints adore Him!

*f* Rejoice to-day with one accord,  
Sing out with exultation;

Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,  
Whose arm hath brought salvation;

His works of love proclaim  
The greatness of His Name;  
For He is GOD alone

Who hath His mercy shown;  
Let all His saints adore Him!

Amen

*"O clap your hands together, all ye people;  
O sing unto God with the voice of  
melody."*

*379* *f* Now thank we all our God,

With heart, and hands, and voices  
Who wondrous things hath done.

In Whom His world rejoices;

Who from our mother's arms

Hath bless'd us on our way

With countless gifts of love,

And still is ours to-day.

*mf* O may this bounteous God

Through all our life be near us,

With ever joyful hearts

And bless'd peace to cheer us;

And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplex'd  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

## THANKSGIVING.

*f* All praise and thanks to God  
The FATHER now be given,  
The SON, and HIM Who reigns  
With Them in highest Heaven,  
The ONE Eternal God,  
Whom earth and Heav'n adore,  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

### Friendly Societies.

*"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so  
380 fulfil the law of Christ."*

*f* O PRAISE our GOD to-day,  
His constant mercy bless,  
Whose love hath help'd us on our way,  
And granted us success.

*mf* His arm the strength imparts  
Our daily toil to bear;  
His grace alone inspires our hearts  
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,  
Earnest of joy above,  
To sweeten many a cup of woe  
By deeds of holy love!

LORD, may it be our choice  
This blessed rule to keep,  
*cr* "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,  
*dim* And weep with them that weep."

*f* O praise our GOD to-day,  
His constant mercy bless,  
Whose love hath help'd us on our way,  
And granted us success. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

273 O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see.

274 Through the night of doubt and  
sorrow.

### Harvest.

*"Who giveth food to all flesh; for His  
381 mercy endureth for ever."*

*f* PRAISE, O praise our GOD and King;  
Hymns of adoration sing;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* Praise Him that He made the sun  
Day by day his course to run;  
*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure;

*p* And the silver moon by night,  
Shining with her gentle light;  
*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*mf* Praise Him that He gave the rain  
To mature the swelling grain;  
*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure;

*mf* And hath bid the fruitful field  
Crops of precious increase yield;  
*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*f* Praise Him for our harvest-store  
He hath fill'd the garner-floor;  
For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure;

*p* And for richer Food than this,  
*cr* Pledge of everlasting bliss;  
*f* For His mercies still endure  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*f* Glory to our Bounteous King;  
Glory let creation sing;  
Glory to the FATHER, SON,  
And Blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE.  
Amen.

*"They joy before Thee according to the  
382 joy in harvest."*

*f* COME, ye thankful people, come,  
Raise the song of Harvest-home:  
All is safely gather'd in,  
Ere the winter-storms begin;  
*mf* GOD, our Maker, doth provide  
For our wants to be supplied;  
*f* Come to GOD's own Temple, come;  
Raise the song of Harvest-home.

*mf* All this world is GOD's own field,  
Fruit unto His praise to yield:  
Wheat and tares therein are sown,  
Unto joy or sorrow grown;  
*cr* Ripening with a wondrous power  
Till the final Harvest-hour:  
*p* Grant, O LORD of life, that we  
Holy grain and pure may be.

*mf* For we know that Thou wilt come,  
And wilt take Thy people home;  
From Thy field wilt purge away  
All that doth offend, that day;  
*p* And Thine Angels charge at last  
In the fire the tares to cast,  
*f* But the fruitful ears to store  
In Thy garner evermore.

*mf* Come then, LORD of mercy, come,  
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-home:  
*cr* Let Thy Saints be gather'd in,  
Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
*f* All upon the golden floor  
Praising Thee for evermore:  
Come, with all Thine Angels come;  
Bid us sing Thy (*rall*) Harvest-home.  
Amen.

*"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord,  
and Thou givest them their meat in  
383 due season."*

*mf* WE plough the fields, and scatter  
The good seed on the land,  
But it is fed and water'd  
By GOD's Almighty Hand;

He sends the snow in winter,  
 The warmth to swell the grain,  
 The breezes, and the sunshine,  
*p* And soft refreshing rain.  
*f* All good gifts around us  
 Are sent from Heav'n above,  
*f* Then thank the LORD, O thank  
 the LORD,  
 For all His love.

*mf* He only is the Maker  
 Of all things near and far ;  
 He paints the wayside flower,  
 He lights the evening star ;  
*cr* The winds and waves obey Him,  
*p* By Him the birds are fed :  
*cr* Much more to us, His children,  
 He gives our daily bread.  
*f* All good gifts around us  
 Are sent from Heav'n above,  
*f* Then thank the LORD, O thank  
 the LORD,  
 For all His love.

*mf* We thank Thee then, O FATHER,  
 For all things bright and good,  
 The seed-time and the harvest,  
 Our life, our health, our food ;  
 Accept the gifts we offer  
 For all Thy love imparts,  
 And, what Thou most desirest,  
*p* Our humble, thankful hearts.  
*f* All good gifts around us  
 Are sent from Heav'n above,  
*f* Then thank the LORD, O thank  
 the LORD,  
 For all His love. Amen.

*"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."*  
**384**

*f* To Thee, O LORD, our hearts we  
 In hymns of adoration, [raise  
 To Thee bring sacrifice of praise  
 With shouts of exultation ;

*mf* Bright robes of gold the fields  
 adorn,

The hills with joy are ringing,  
 The valleys stand so thick with corn  
*f* That even they are singing.

*mf* And now, on this our festal day,  
 Thy bounteous Hand confessing,  
 Upon Thine Altar, LORD, we lay  
 The first-fruits of Thy blessing :

*p* By Thee the souls of men are fed  
 With gifts of grace supernal,  
 Thou, Who dost give us earthly bread,  
 Give us the Bread Eternal.

*mf* We bear the burden of the day,  
 And often toil seems dreary ;  
 But labour ends with sunset ray,  
 And rest comes for the weary ;  
 May we, the Angel-reaping o'er,  
 Stand at the last accepted,  
 CHRIST's golden sheaves for evermore  
 To garner bright elected.

Oh, blessed is that land of God,  
 Where Saints abide for ever ;  
 Where golden fields spread far and  
 broad,  
 Where flows the crystal river :  
*p* The strains of all its holy throng  
 With ours to-day are blending ;  
*f* Thrice blessed is that harvest-song  
 Which never hath an ending. Amen.

*"While the earth remaineth, seed-time and  
 385 harvest . . . shall not cease."*

*mf* GOD the FATHER ! Whose Creation  
 Gives to flowers and fruits their  
 birth,

Thou, Whose yearly operation  
 Brings the hour of harvest mirth,  
 Here to Thee we make oblation  
 Of the August-gold of earth.

GOD the WORD ! the Sun, maturing  
 With his blessed ray the corn,  
*cr* Spake of Thee, O Sun enduring,  
 Thee, O everlasting Morn !

*p* Thee in Whom our woes find curing,  
*cr* Thee that liftest up our horn.

*mf* GOD the HOLY GHOST ! the showers  
 That have fatten'd out the grain,  
 Types of Thy celestial powers,  
 Symbols of baptismal rain,  
 Shadow'd out the grace that dowers  
 All the faithful of Thy train.

When the harvest of each nation  
 Severs righteousness from sin,  
 And Archangel-proclamation  
 Bids to put the sickle in,  
 And each age and generation  
 Sink to woe, or glory win ;

*p* Grant that we, or young, or hoary,  
 Lengthen'd be our span or brief,  
 Whatso'er the life-long story  
 Of our joy or of our grief,  
*cr* May be garner'd up in glory  
 As Thine own elected sheaf.

*f* Laud to Him to Whom Supernal  
 Thrones and Virtues bend the knee ;  
 Laud to Him from Whom infernal  
 Powers and Dominations flee ;  
 Laud to Him the Co-eternal  
 Paraclete, for ever be. Amen.

**386** *"Behold a sower went forth to  
 sow."*

*mf* THE sower went forth sowing,  
*p* The seed in secret slept  
 Through weeks of faith and patience,  
*cr* Till out the green blade crept ;  
 And warm'd by golden sunshine,  
 And fed by silver rain,  
 At last the fields were whiten'd  
 To harvest once again.  
*f* O praise the heavenly Sower,  
 Who gave the fruitful seed,  
 And watch'd and water'd duly,  
 And ripen'd for our need.

*m*/ Behold ! the heavenly Sower  
Goes forth with better seed,  
The Word of sure Salvation,  
*p* With Feet and Hands that bleed ;  
*m*/ Here in His Church 'tis scatter'd,  
Our spirits are the soil ;  
Then let an ample fruitage  
Repay His pain and toil.  
*f* Oh, beauteous is the harvest  
Wherein all goodness thrives,  
And this the true thanksgiving,  
The first-fruits of our lives.

*p* Within a hallow'd acre  
He sows yet other grain,  
When peaceful earth receiveth  
The dead He died to gain ;  
For though the growth be hidden,  
*cr* We know that they shall rise ;  
Yea even now they ripen  
In sunny Paradise.  
*f* O summer land of harvest,  
O fields for ever white [ment,  
With souls that wear CHRIST's rai-  
With crowns of golden light !

*m*/ One day the heavenly Sower  
Shall reap where He hath sown,  
*cr* And come again rejoicing,  
And with Him bring His own ;  
*p* And then the fan of judgment  
Shall winnow from His floor  
The chaff into the furnace  
That flameth evermore.  
*m*/ O holy, awful Reaper,  
*p* Have mercy in the day  
Thou puttest in Thy sickle,  
*vall e pp* And cast us not away.

Amen.

387 " *The harvest is the end of the world,  
and the reapers are the Angels.*"

*m*/ LORD of the harvest, once again  
We thank Thee for the ripen'd grain ;  
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer  
Thy servants through another year ;  
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied  
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

*p* The bare dead grain, in autumn  
sown,  
*cr* Its robe of vernal green puts on ;  
*m*/ Glad from its wintry grave it  
springs, [kings:  
Fresh garnish'd by the King of  
*p* So, LORD, to those who sleep in Thee  
*cr* Shall new and glorious bodies be.

*m*/ Nor vainly of Thy Word we ask  
A lesson from the reaper's task :  
So shall Thine Angels issue forth ;  
The tares be burnt ; (*cr*) the just of  
earth,  
So wind and storm exposed no more,  
Be gather'd to their FATHER's store.

*m*/ Daily, O LORD, our prayers be said,  
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread ;  
But not alone our bodies feed,  
Supply our fainting spirits' need :  
*cr* O Bread of life, from day to day  
Be Thou their Comfort, Food, and  
Stay. Amen.

388 " *Thou visitest the earth, and  
blesses it ; Thou makest it very  
plenteous.*"

*m*/ FATHER of mercies, GOD of love,  
Whose gifts all creatures share,  
The rolling seasons as they move  
Proclaim Thy constant care.

*p* When in the bosom of the earth  
The sower hid the grain, [birth.  
*cr* Thy goodness mark'd its secret  
And sent the early rain.

*m*/ The spring's sweet influence,  
LORD, was Thine,  
The seasons knew Thy call ;  
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,  
The summer dews to fall.

Thy gifts of mercy from above  
Matured the swelling grain ; [love,  
*f* And now the harvest crowns Thy  
And plenty fills the plain.

*m*/ O ne'er may our forgetful hearts  
O'erlook Thy bounteous care,  
But what our FATHER's Hand imparts  
Still own in praise and prayer.

*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

" *Although . . . the fields shall yield no  
meat . . . yet I will rejoice in the  
Lord, I will joy in the God of my  
salvation.*"

389  
*m*/ WHAT our FATHER does is well ;  
Bless'd truth His children tell !  
*dim* Though He send, for plenty, want,  
Though the harvest-store be scant,  
*cr* Yet we rest upon His love,  
Seeking better things above.  
*m*/ What our FATHER does is well ;  
Shall the wilful heart rebel ?  
*dim* If a blessing He withhold  
In the field, or in the fold,  
*cr* Is it not Himself to be  
All our Store eternally ?

*m*/ What our FATHER does is well ;  
*p* Though He sadden hill and dell,  
*cr* Upward yet our praises rise  
For the strength His Word supplies ;  
He has call'd us sons of GOD,  
*p* Can we murmur at His rod ?

*mf* What our FATHER does is well :  
 May the thought within us dwell ;  
*d.m* Though nor milk nor honey flow  
 In our barren Canaan now,  
*cr* GOD can save us in our need,  
 GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

*f* Therefore unto Him we raise  
 Hymns of glory, songs of praise ;  
 To the FATHER, and the SON,  
 And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
 Honour, might, and glory be  
 Now, and through eternity. Amen.

*This Hymn may be sung when there is a  
 deficiency in the crops.*

### Processional.

*"Behold, I have given Him for . . . a  
 leader and commander to the  
 390 people."*

*f* BRIGHTLY gleams our banner  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving wanderers onward  
 To their home on high.  
*p* Journeying o'er the desert,  
 Gladly thus we pray,  
*cr* And with hearts united  
 Take our heavenward way.  
*f* Brightly gleams our banner  
 Pointing to the sky,  
 Waving wanderers onward  
 To their home on high

*mf* JESU, LORD and Master,  
 At Thy sacred Feet,  
 Here with hearts rejoicing  
 See Thy children meet ;  
*p* Often have we left Thee,  
 Often gone astray :  
 Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,  
 In the narrow way.  
*f* Brightly gleams, &c.

*mf* All our days direct us  
 In the way we go,  
*f* Lead us on victorious  
 Over every foe :  
*p* Bid Thine Angels shield us  
 When the storm-clouds lour,  
*cr* Pardon, LORD, and save us  
*p* In the last dread hour.  
*f* Brightly gleams, &c.

*mf* Then with Saints and Angels  
 May we join above,  
 Offering prayers and praises  
 At Thy Throne of love ;  
*p* When the toil is over,  
 Then comes rest and peace,  
*cr* JESUS in His beauty,  
*f* Songs that never cease.  
*f* Brightly gleams, &c. Amen.

*"Be strong and of a good courage. . .  
 And the Lord, He it is that doth go  
 391 before thee."*

*f* ONWARD, Christian soldiers,  
 Marching as to war,  
 With the Cross of JESUS  
 Going on before.  
 CHRIST the Royal Master  
 Leads against the foe ;  
 Forward into battle,  
 See, His banners go !  
*f* ONWARD, Christian soldiers,  
 Marching as to war,  
 With the Cross of JESUS  
 Going on before.

*f* At the sign of triumph  
 Satan's host doth flee ;  
 On then, Christian soldiers,  
 On to victory.  
 Hell's foundations quiver  
 At the shout of praise ;  
 Brothers, lift your voices,  
 Loud your anthems raise.

*f* Onward, &c.

*f* Like a mighty army  
 Moves the Church of GOD ;  
*mf* Brothers, we are treading  
 Where the Saints have trod ;  
 We are not divided,  
 All one body we,  
*cr* One in hope and doctrine,  
 One in charity.

*f* Onward, &c.

*p* Crowns and thrones may perish,  
 Kingdoms rise and wane,  
*cr* But the Church of JESUS  
 Constant will remain ;  
*f* Gates of hell can never  
 'Gainst that Church prevail ;  
 We have CHRIST's own promise,  
 And that cannot fail.

*f* Onward, &c.

*f* Onward, then, ye people,  
 Join our happy throng,  
 Blend with ours your voices  
 In the triumph song ;  
 Glory, laud, and honour  
 Unto CHRIST the King,  
 This through countless ages  
 Men and Angels sing.  
*f* Onward, &c. Amen.

*"Speak unto the children of Israel that  
 392 they go forward."*

*mf* FORWARD ! be our watchword,  
 Steps and voices join'd ;  
 Seek the things behind us,  
 Not a look behind ;  
 Burns the fiery pillar  
 At our army's head ;  
 Who shall dream of shrinking,  
 By our Captain led ?



Forward through the desert,  
Through the toil and fight;  
Jordan flows before us,  
Sion beams with light.

*m* Forward, when in childhood  
Buds the infant mind;  
All through youth and manhood,  
Not a thought behind;  
Speed through realms of nature,  
Climb the steps of grace;  
Faint not, till in glory  
Gleams our FATHER's Face.  
Forward, all the life-time,  
Climb from height to height;  
Till the head be hoary,  
Till the eye be light.

*m* Forward, flock of JESUS,  
Salt of all the earth,  
Till each yearning purpose  
Spring to glorious birth;  
*p* Sick, they ask for healing,  
Blind, they grope for day;  
*cr* Pour upon the nations  
Wisdom's loving ray.  
*f* Forward, out of error,  
Leave behind the night;  
Forward through the darkness,  
Forward into light.

Glories upon glories  
Hath our God prepared,  
By the souls that love Him  
One day to be shared;  
*m* Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard;  
Nor of these hath utter'd  
Thought or speech a word;  
*f* Forward, marching eastward,  
Where the Heav'n is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

*m* Far o'er yon horizon  
Rise the city towers,  
Where our God abideth;  
That fair home is ours:  
Flash the streets with jasper,  
Shine the gates with gold;  
Flows the gladdening river  
Shedding joys untold.  
*f* Thither, onward thither,  
In the SPIRIT's might;  
Pilgrims to your country,  
Forward into light.

*m* Into God's high temple  
Onward as we press,  
Beauty spreads around us,  
Porn of holiness;  
Arch, and vault, and carving,  
Lights of varied tone,  
*p* Soften'd words and holy,  
Prayer and praise alone:

*f* Every thought upraising  
To our city bright,  
Where the tribes assemble  
Round the Throne of light.

*m* Nought that city needeth  
Of these aisles of stone;  
Where the GODHEAD dwelleth,  
Temple there is none;  
All the Saints, that ever  
In these courts have stood,  
*p* Are but babes, and feeding  
On the children's food.  
*f* On through sign and token,  
Stars amidst the night,  
Forward through the darkness,  
Forward into light.

*f* To the Eternal FATHER  
Loudest anthem: raise;  
To the SON and SPIRIT  
Echo songs of praise;  
To the LORD of glory,  
Blessed THREE in ONE,  
Be by men and Angels  
Endless honours done:  
*p* Weak are earthly praises:  
Dull the songs of night;  
*cr* Forward into triumph,  
*f* Forward into light! Amen.

*"Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord."*

393  
*f* REJOICE, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing:  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of CHRIST your King.  
*m* Bright youth and snow-crown'd  
age,  
Strong men and maidens meek,  
Raise high your free exulting song,  
God's wondrous praises speak.  
Yes onward, onward still,  
With hymn, and chant, and song,  
Thro' gate, and porch, and column'd  
aisle,  
The hallow'd pathways throng.  
With all the Angel choirs,  
With all the saints on earth,  
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,  
True rapture, noblest mirth.  
*f* Your clear Hosannas raise,  
And Alleluias loud;  
Whilst answering echoes upward float,  
Like wreaths of incense cloud.  
With voice as full and strong  
As ocean's surging praise,  
Send forth the hymns our fathers  
The psalms of ancient days. [loved,  
*m* Yes on, through life's long path,  
Still chanting as ye go,  
From youth to age, by night and day,  
In gladness and in woe.

Still lift your standard high,  
Still march in firm array,  
As warriors through the darkness toil  
Till dawns the golden day.

*p* At last the march shall end,  
The wearied ones shall rest,  
*cr* The pilgrims find their FATHER'S  
Jerusalem the blest. [house,

*f* Then on, ye pure in heart,  
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;  
Your festal banner wave on high,  
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

*f* Praise Him Who reigns on high,  
The LORD Whom we adore,  
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
ONE GOD for evermore. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable :*

96 The Royal Banners forward go.  
179 To the Name of our Salvation.  
215 The Church's one foundation.  
224 O happy band of pilgrims.  
274 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.  
302 Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem.  
305 Saviour, Blessed Saviour.  
306 At the Name of JESUS.

## Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

*"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary."*

**394** *mf* O LORD of hosts, Whose glory fills  
The bounds of the eternal hills,  
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian  
lands,

To dwell in temples made with hands;

Grant that all we, who here to-day  
Rejoicing this foundation lay,  
May be in very deed Thine own,  
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

Endue the creatures with Thy grace,  
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place;  
The beauty of the oak and pine,  
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

To Thee they all belong; to Thee  
The treasures of the earth and sea;  
And when we bring them to Thy  
Throne,

We but present Thee with Thine own.

*p* The heads that guide endue with  
skill,

The hands that work preserve from ill,  
*cr* That we, who these foundations lay,  
May raise the topstone in its day.

*mf* Both now and ever, LORD, protect  
The temple of Thine own elect;

*f* Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,  
O Ever-blessed TRINITY. Amen.

## Festival of the Dedication of a Church.

*"This is none other but the house of God,  
395 and this is the gate of Heaven."*

*f* O WORD of GOD above,  
Who fillest all in all,  
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,  
And bless our Festival.

*mf* Here from the Font is pour'd  
Grace on each sinful child;  
The blest Anointing of the LORD  
Brightens the once defiled.

Here CHRIST to faithful hearts  
*p* His Body gives for food;  
*cr* The LAMB of GOD Himself imparts  
*p* The Chalice of His Blood.

Here guilty souls that pine  
May health and pardon win;  
*cr* The Judge acquits, and grace  
Restores the dead in sin. [Divine

*mf* Yea, God enthroned on high  
Here also dwells to bless:  
Here trains adoring souls that sigh  
His mansions to possess.

*f* Against this holy home  
Rude tempests harmless beat,  
And Satan's angels fiercely come  
But to endure defeat.

*f* All might, all praise be Thine,  
FATHER, Co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

*"I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem,  
coming down from God out of  
heaven, prepared as a bride adorned  
396 for her husband."*

*mf* BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,  
Vision dear of peace and love,

*f* Who of living stones art builded  
In the height of heav'n above,  
*mf* And, with Angel hosts encircled  
As a bride doth earthward move;

*cr* From celestial realms descending,  
Bridal glory round thee shed,  
*p* Meet for Him Whose love espoused  
thee,

*cr* To thy LORD shalt thou be led;  
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks  
Of pure gold are fashioned.

*mf* Bright thy gates of pearl are  
They are open evermore; [shining,

*cr* And by virtue of His merits  
Thither faithful souls do soar,

*p* Who for CHRIST's dear Name in  
this world  
Pain and tribulation bore.

## FESTIVAL OF THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

Many a blow and biting sculpture  
Polish'd well those stones elect.  
cr In their places now compacted  
By the heavenly Architect,  
Who therewith hath will'd for ever  
That His Palace should be deck'd.

### PART 2.

f CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,  
CHRIST the Head and Corner-stone,  
mf Chosen of the LORD, and precious,  
Binding all the Church in one,  
f Holy Zion's help for ever,  
And her confidence alone.  
mf All that dedicated city,  
Dearly loved of God on high,  
f In exultant jubilation  
Pours perpetual melody,  
p GOD the ONE in THREE adoring  
cr In glad hymns eternally.

mf To this Temple, where we call  
Thee,

Come, O LORD of hosts, to-day;  
With Thy wonted loving-kindness  
Hear Thy servants, as they pray;  
cr And Thy fullest benediction  
Shed within its walls alway.

p Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
What they ask of Thee to gain,  
cr What they gain from Thee for ever  
With the Blessed to retain,  
f And hereafter in Thy glory  
Evermore with Thee to reign.

*The following may be sung at the end of each Part:*

f Laud and honour to the FATHER,  
Laud and honour to the SON,  
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT  
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,  
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

- 215 The Church's one foundation.
- 228 Jerusalem the golden.
- 237 O God of hosts, the mighty Lord.
- 239 CHRIST is our corner-stone.
- 240 Pleasant are Thy courts above.
- 241 Hosanna to the living Lord!
- 242 We love the place, O God.

### The Restoration of a Church.

*"We are the servants of the God of Heaven  
and earth, and but! the house that  
was builded these many years ago."*

397 f LIFT the strain of high thanksgiving!  
Tread with songs the hallow'd way!  
Praise our fathers' God for mercies  
New to us their sons to-day:  
mf Here they built for Him a dwelling,  
cr Served Him here in ages past,  
f Fix'd it for His sure possession.  
Holy ground, while time shall last.

mf When the years had wrought  
their changes,

He, our own unchanging God,  
Thought on this His Habitation,  
Look'd on His decay'd abode;  
Heard our prayers, and help'd our  
counsels,

Bless'd the silver and the gold, [ing  
cr Till once more His House is stand-  
f Firm and stately as of old.

mf Ent'ring then Thy gates with  
praises,

LORD, be ours Thine Israel's prayer;  
cr "Rise into Thy place of resting,  
Show Thy promised Presence there!"

p Let the gracious Word be spoken.  
cr Here, as once on Zion's height,  
"This shall be My rest for ever,  
This My dwelling of delight."

f Fill this latter house with glory  
Greater than the former knew;  
mf Clothe with righteousness its  
Priesthood,

Guide its Choir to reverence true;  
Let Thy Holy One's anointing  
Here its sevenfold blessings shed:  
Spread for us the heavenly Banquet,  
Satisfy Thy poor with Bread.

f Praise to Thee, Almighty FATHER,  
Praise to Thee, Eternal SON,  
Praise to Thee, all-quickenng SPIRIT  
Ever-blessed THREE in ONE;  
p Threefold Power and Grace and  
Wisdom,

cr Moulding out of sinful clay  
f Living stones for that true Temple  
Which shall never know decay.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

Amen.

### Burial of the Dead.

398 "He cometh to judge the earth."

mf DAY of Wrath! O day of mourning!  
See fulfill'd the prophets' warning!

Heav'n and earth in ashes burning!

f Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth  
p When from Heav'n the Judge de-  
scendeth, [pendeth!

f On Whose sentence (*dim*) all de-  
ff Wondrous sound the trumpet  
flingeth,

Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,  
All before the Throne it bringeth.

Death is struck, and nature quaking,  
All creation is awaking,

To its Judge an answer making.

mf Lo! the Book exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded;  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

When the Judge His seat attaineth,  
And each hidden deed arraigneth,  
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

*p* What shall I, frail man, be pleading,  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing?

*f* King of Majesty tremendous,  
*mf* Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity, (*p*) then befriend us!

Think, good JESU, my salvation  
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;  
Leave me not to reprobation.

Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,  
On the Cross of suffering bought me;  
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

*mf* Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution  
Grant Thy gift of absolution, [tion  
Ere that day of retribution.

Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

Thou the sinful woman savedst;  
Thou the dying thief forgavest;  
*cr* And to me a hope vouchsafest.

*p* Worthless are my prayers and  
sighing;

Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying.

With Thy favour'd sheep O place me,  
*cr* Nor among the goats abase me,  
*rall* But to Thy right hand upraise me.

*f* While the wicked are confounded,  
*f* Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded,  
*pp* Call me with Thy Saints sur-  
rounded.

*p* Low I kneel, with heart-submission,  
See, like ashes, my contrition;  
Help me in my last condition.

Ah! that day of tears and mourning!  
*cr* From the dust of earth returning  
*f* Man for (*f*) judgment must prepare  
him; (him!

*dim* Spare, O God, in mercy spare

*pp* LORD, all pitying, JESU Blest,  
*cr* Grant them Thine (*dim*) eternal  
rest. (*pp*) Amen.

"Surely He hath borne our griefs and  
399 carried our sorrows."

*p* WHEN our heads are bow'd with  
When our bitter tears o'erflow, [woe,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

*mf* Thou our throbbing flesh hast  
worn.

Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

*p* When the solemn death-bell tolls  
For our own departed souls,  
When our final doom is near,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

*mf* Thou hast bow'd the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
Thou hast fill'd a mortal bier;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

*p* When the heart is sad within  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

*mf* Thou the shame, the grief, hast  
known,  
Though the sins were not Thine own;  
*cr* Thou hast deign'd their load to  
bear;  
JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

"Where I am there shall also My servant  
400 be."

*p* CHRIST will gather in His own  
To the place where He is gone,  
*mf* Where their heart and treasure lie,  
Where our life is hid on high.

*p* Day by day the voice saith, "Come,  
Enter thine eternal home;"  
Asking not if we can spare  
This dear soul it summons there.

Had He ask'd us, well we know  
We should cry, "O spare this blow!"  
Yes, with streaming tears should pray,  
"LORD, we love him, let him stay."

*mf* But the LORD doth nought amiss,  
And, since He hath order'd this,  
We have nought to do but still  
*pp* Rest in silence on His Will.

*mf* Many a heart no longer here,  
Ah! was all too inly dear;  
*cr* Yet, O Love, 'tis Thou dost call,  
*f* Thou wilt be our All in all. Amen.

"The souls of the righteous are in the  
hand of God, and there shall no  
401 torment touch them."

*p* Now the labourer's task is o'er;  
Now the battle day is past;  
*cr* Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.

*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
*cr* There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.

*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

There the sinful souls, that turn  
To the Cross their dying eyes,  
*cr* All the love of CHRIST shall learn  
At His Feet in Paradise.

*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping

*mf* There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace;  
*cr* CHRIST the LORD shall guard them  
well.

He Who died for their release.  
*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"

Calmly now the words we say,  
Leaving him to sleep in trust

*cr* Till the Resurrection-day.

*p* FATHER, in Thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.  
Amen.

#### 402 "They are in peace."

FOR A CHILD.

*p* TENDER Shepherd. Thou hast still'd  
Now Thy little lamb's brief weep-  
Oh, how peaceful, pale, and mild, [ing;  
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,

*cr* And no sign of anguish sore

*p* Heaves that little bosom more.

*mf* In a world of pain and care,  
LORD, Thou wouldst no longer leave  
To Thy meadows bright and fair [it;  
Lovingly Thou dost receive it;

*cr* Clothed in robes of spotless white  
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

*p* Ah, LORD JESU, grant that we  
There may live where it is living,

*cr* And the blissful pastures see

That its heavenly food are giving;

*p* Lost awhile our treasured love,

*cr* Gain'd for ever, safe above.  
Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable:

140 JESUS lives! no longer now.

225 Brief life is here our portion.

235 Oh, what the joy and the glory must  
be.

264 My God, my FATHER, while I stray.

285 O let him whose sorrow.

283 A few more years shall roll.

289 Days and moments quickly flying.

#### St. Andrew the Apostle.

"One of the two which . . . followed Him  
was Andrew."

403

*mf* JESUS calls us; (*cr*) o'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild restless sea

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,  
Saying, (*p*) "Christian, follow Me:"

*mf* As of old Saint Andrew heard it  
By the Galilean lake, [kindred,  
Turned from home, and toil, and  
Leaving all for His dear sake.

*p* JESUS calls us (*cr*) from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store,  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, (*p*) "Christian, love Me  
more."

*mf* In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
That we love Him more than these.

*p* JESUS calls us: (*cr*) by Thy mercies,  
SAVIOUR, make us hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Amen.

#### St. Thomas the Apostle.

404 "Be not faithless, but believing."

*mf* How oft, O LORD, Thy Face hath  
shone  
On doubting souls whose wills were  
true!

Thou CHRIST of Cephas and of John,  
Thou art the CHRIST of Thomas too.

He loved Thee well, and calmly said,  
*dim* "Come, let us go, and die with  
Him:"

*cr* Yet when Thine Easter-news was  
spread,

'Mid all its light (*p*) his eyes were dim.

*mf* His brethren's word he would not  
take,

But craved to touch those Hands of  
Thine:

*p* The bruised reed Thou didst not  
break;

*cr* He saw, and hail'd his LORD Divine.

*f* He saw Thee risen; at once he rose  
To full belief's unclouded height:

And still through his confession flows  
To Christian souls Thy life and light.

*mf* O Saviour, make Thy Presence  
known

To all who doubt Thy Word and Thee;

And teach them in that Word alone

To find the truth that sets them free.

And we who know how true Thou art,  
And Thee as God and LORD adore,

Give us, we pray, a loyal heart,  
*cr* To trust and love Thee more and  
more. Amen.

#### The Conversion of St. Paul.

"The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedar  
trees; yea the Lord breaketh the  
cedars of Libanus."

405

*mf* THE Shepherd now was smitten;  
The wolf was ravaging near;

The scatter'd flock he threaten'd,  
But knew not Whose they were.

*cr* In zealous fury seeking  
To bind and crucify,  
A sudden voice withheld him,  
A loud and startling cry :  
*mf* "Saul ! Saul ! why blindly daring  
To persecute thy LORD ?  
*p* 'Tis JESUS Whom thou hatest,  
*cr* Rebel not at My Word."  
*mf* Then forth in prayer he stretcheth  
Those hands prepared to slay :  
"What wouldest Thou with Thy ser-  
My LORD and Master, say." [vant ?

CHRIST'S foe becomes His soldier,  
The wolf destroys no more,  
*p* A gentle lamb he enters  
The sheepfold by the door.  
*f* O voice of GOD Almighty,  
What wonders hath it wrought !  
It rends the lofty cedars,  
It bends the haughty thought.  
*p* JESU, our Shepherd, cease not  
Thy flock from harm to free,  
And, when Thy sheep are wandering,  
O lead them back to Thee.  
*f* To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT  
All glory, praise, and might,  
*mf* Who call'd us out of darkness  
*f* To His own glorious light. Amen.

"He which persecuted us in times past  
now preacheth the faith which once  
he destroyed."

406  
*f* We sing the glorious conquest  
Before Damascus' gate,  
*mf* When Saul, the Church's spoiler,  
Came breathing threats and hate ;  
The ravening wolf rush'd forward  
Full early to the prey ;  
*f* But lo ! the Shepherd met him,  
And bound him fast to-day.

Oh, glory most excellent  
That smote across his path !  
Oh, light that pierced and blinded  
The zealot in his wrath !  
*p* Oh, voice that spake within him  
The calm reproving word !  
*cr* Oh, love that sought and held him  
The bondman of his LORD !

*mf* O Wisdom, ordering all things  
In order strong and sweet,  
*cr* What nobler spoil was ever  
Cast at the Victor's feet ?  
*mf* What wiser master-builder  
E'er wrought at Thine employ  
Than he, till now so furious  
Thy building to destroy ?

*p* LORD, teach Thy Church the lesson,  
Still in her darkest hour  
Of weakness and of danger  
To trust Thy hidden power :

*cr* Thy Grace by ways mysterious  
The wrath of man can bind,  
And in Thy boldest foeman  
Thy chosen Saint can find. Amen.

## Presentation of Christ in the Temple

COMMONLY CALLED

## The Purification of St. Mary the Virgin.

"The Lord, Whom ye seek, shall suddenly  
407 come to His temple."

*mf* O SION, open wide thy gates,  
Let figures disappear ;  
A Priest and Victim, both in one,  
The Truth Himself, is here.  
No more the simple flock shall bleed ;  
*cr* Behold, the FATHER'S SON  
Himself to His own Altar comes,  
*dim* For sinners to atone.

*p* Conscious of hidden Deity,  
The lowly Virgin brings [doves,  
Her new-born Babe, with two young  
Her tender offerings.

*mf* The aged Simeon sees at last  
His LORD so long desired,  
*cr* And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope,  
With holy rapture fired.

*p* But silent knelt the Mother blest  
Of the yet silent Word, [heart,  
And, pondering all things in her  
With speechless praise adored.

*f* All glory to the FATHER be,  
All glory to the SON,  
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable :

449 The God, Whom earth, and sea, and sky.  
450 Shall we not love thee, Mother dear.

## St. Matthias the Apostle.

"And they gave forth their lots ; and the  
lot fell upon Matthias ; and he was  
408 numbered with the eleven Apostles."

*mf* BISHOP of the souls of men,  
*p* When the foeman's step is nigh,  
When the wolf lays wait by night  
For the lambs continually,  
*cr* Watch, O LORD, about us keep,  
Guard us, Shepherd of the sheep.  
*p* When the hireling flees away,  
Caring only for his gold,  
And the gate unguarded stands  
At the entrance to the fold,  
*f* Stand, O LORD, Thy flock before,  
Thou the Guardian, Thou the Door,

## ST. MATTHIAS THE APOSTLE.

*mf* LORD, Whose guiding finger ruled  
In the casting of the lot,  
That Thy Church might fill the throne  
Of the lost Iscariot,  
*p* In our trouble ever thus  
*f* Stand, good Master, nigh to us.  
*mf* When the Saints their order take  
In the New Jerusalem,  
*f* And Matthias stands elect,  
*p* Give us part and lot with him,  
*cr* Where in Thine own dwelling-place  
We may witness face to face. Amen.

### The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

*"Behold, a Virgin shall be with child,  
and shall bring forth a Son, and  
they shall call His Name Emmanuel,  
which being interpreted is, God with  
us."*

409

*f* PRAISE we the LORD this day,  
This day so long foretold.  
Whose promise shone with cheering  
On waiting saints of old. [*ray*]

*mf* The Prophet gave the sign  
For faithful men to read ;  
A Virgin, born of David's line,  
Shall bear the promised Seed.

Ask not how this should be,  
*p* But worship and adore :  
Like her, whom Heaven's Majesty  
Came down to shadow o'er.

Meekly she bow'd her head  
To hear the gracious word,  
*mf* Mary, the pure and lowly maid,  
The favour'd of the Lord.

Bless'd shall be her name  
In all the Church on earth, [*came*]  
Through whom that wondrous mercy  
The incarnate SAVIOUR'S birth.

JESU, the Virgin's SON,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable :*

449 The God, Whom earth, and sea, and sky.  
450 Shall we not love thee, Mother dear.

### St. Mark the Evangelist.

*"The face of a lion on the right side."*

410

*mf* FROM out the cloud of amber light,  
Borne on the whirlwind from the  
north. [*bright*]  
Four living creatures wing'd and  
Before the Prophet's eye came forth.

*f* The voice of God was in the Four  
*p* Beneath that awful crystal mist,  
*cr* And every wondrous form they wore  
Foreshadow'd an Evangelist.

*f* The lion-faced, he told abroad  
The strength of love, the strength of  
faith ;

He show'd the Almighty Son of God,  
The Man Divine Who won by death.  
O Lion of the Royal Tribe,  
Strong Son of God, and strong to save,  
All power and honour we ascribe  
To Thee Who only makest brave.

*mf* For strength to love, for will to  
speak,

*f* For fiery crowns by Martyrs won,  
*p* For suffering patience, strong and  
meek,

*f* We praise Thee, LORD, and Thee  
alone. Amen.

### St. Philip and St. James the Apostles.

*"Philip saith unto Him, Lord, shew us  
the Father and it sufficeth us."*

411 *"James, a servant of God."*

*mf* THERE is one Way, and only one,  
Out of our gloom, and sin, and care,  
To that far land where shines no sun  
Because the Face of GOD is there.

There is one Truth, the Truth of GOD,  
That CHRIST came down from heaven  
to show

One life that His redeeming Blood  
Has won for all His saints below.

The lore from Philip once conceal'd.  
We know its fulness now in CHRIST ;  
In Him the FATHER is reveal'd,  
And all our longing is suffic'd.

And still unwavering faith holds sure  
The words that James wrote sternly  
down ;

Except we labour and endure,  
We cannot win the heavenly crown.

*f* O Way Divine, through gloom and  
strife,

Bring us Thy FATHER'S Face to see ;  
O heavenly Truth, O precious Life,

*p* At last, at last, we rest in Thee.  
Amen.

### St. Barnabas the Apostle.

*"He was a good man, and full of the  
Holy Ghost, and of faith ; and much*

412 *people was added unto the Lord."*

*mf* BRIGHTLY did the light Divine  
From his words and actions shine,  
Whom the Twelve, with love un-  
blamed.

"Son of consolation" named.



Full of peace and lively joy  
Sped he on his high employ,  
By his mild exhorting word  
Adding many to the LORD.

*p* Blessèd SPIRIT, Who didst call  
Barnabas and holy Paul,  
*cr* And didst them with gifts endue,  
Mighty words and wisdom true,  
*mf* Grant us, LORD of life, to be  
By their pattern full of Thee ;  
*cr* That beside them we may stand  
In that day on CHRIST's right Hand.  
Amen.

*"Josep, who by the Apostles was surnamed  
Barnabas, which is, being inter-  
413 preted, The son of consolation."*

*mf* O SON of GOD, our Captain of Sal-  
vation,  
Thyself by suffering school'd to  
human grief, [solation,  
*cr* We bless Thee for Thy sons of con-  
Who follow in the steps of Thee  
their Chief ;

*mf* Those whom Thy SPIRIT's dread  
vocation severs  
To lead the vanguard of Thy con-  
quering host ;  
Whose toilsome years are spent in  
brave endeavours  
To bear Thy saving Name from coast  
to coast ;

*f* Those whose bright faith makes  
feeble hearts grow stronger,  
And sends fresh warriors to the  
great campaign, [no longer,  
*p* Bids the lone convert feel estranged  
*cr* And wins the sunder'd to be one  
again ;

*mf* And all true helpers, patient, kind,  
and skilful,  
Who shed Thy light across our  
darken'd earth,  
Counsel the doubting, and restrain  
the wilful,  
*dim e cr* Soothe the sick bed, and  
share the children's mirth.

*f* Such was Thy Levite, strong in self-  
oblation [feet ;  
To cast his all at Thine Apostles'  
He whose new name, through every  
Christian nation,  
From age to age our thankful strains  
repeat.

*mf* Thus, LORD, Thy Barnabas in  
memory keeping,  
Still be Thy Church's watchword,  
"Comfort ye ;"  
Till in our FATHER's House shall end  
our weeping,  
*cr* And all our wants be satisfied in  
Thee. Amen.

## The Nativity of St. John Baptist.

*"Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is  
414 at hand."*

*mf* Lo ! from the desert homes,  
Where he hath hid so long,  
The new Elias comes,  
In sternest wisdom strong ;  
*cr* The voice that cries  
Of CHRIST from high  
*dim* And judgment nigh  
From opening skies.

*mf* Your GOD e'en now doth stand  
At heaven's opening door ;  
His fan is in His hand,  
And He will purge His floor ;  
*f* The wheat He claims  
And with Him stows,  
*p* The chaff He throws  
To quenchless flames.

*f* Ye haughty mountains, bow  
Your sky-aspiring heads ;  
*p* Ye valleys, hiding low,  
*cr* Lift up your gentle meads :  
Make His way plain  
Your King before,  
*f* For evermore  
He comes to reign.

*mf* May thy dread voice around,  
Thou harbinger of Light,  
On our dull ears still sound,  
*dim* Lest here we sleep in night,  
Till judgment come,  
And on our path  
Shall burst the wrath,  
And deathless doom.

*mf* O GOD, with love's sweet might,  
Who dost anoint and arm  
CHRIST's soldier for the fight  
With grace that shields from harm,  
*f* Thrice Blessèd THREE,  
Heav'n's endless days  
Shall sing Thy praise  
Eternally. Amen.

*"Behold, I will send My messenger, and  
he shall prepare the way before  
415 Me."*

*mf* THE great forerunner of the morn,  
The herald of the WORD, is born :  
And faithful hearts shall never fail  
With thanks and praise his light to  
hail.

With heavenly message Gabriel came,  
That John should be that herald's  
name,  
And with prophetic utterance told  
His actions great and manifold.

## THE NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

John, still unborn, yet gave aright  
His witness to the coming Light;  
cr And CHRIST, the Sun of all the  
earth,  
Fulfill'd that witness at His Birth.

f Of woman-born shall never be  
A greater Prophet than was he,  
Whose mighty deeds exalt his fame  
To greater than a Prophet's name.

mf But why should mortal accents  
raise [praise?  
The hymn of John the Baptist's  
Of whom, or e'er his course was run,  
Thus spake the FATHER to the SON:

p "Behold, My herald, who shall go  
Before Thy Face Thy way to show,  
And shine, as with the day-star's  
gleam.  
Before Thine own eternal beam."

f All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

### St. Peter the Apostle.

416 "Lovest thou Me?"

p FORSAKEN once, and thrice denied,  
cr The risen LORD gave pardon free,  
Stood once again at Peter's side,  
And ask'd him, (p) "Lov'st thou  
Me?"

How many times with faithless word  
Have we denied His holy Name,  
How oft forsaken our dear LORD,  
And shrunk when trial came!

mf Saint Peter, when the cock crew  
clear,  
Went out, and wept his broken faith;  
f Strong as a rock through strife and  
fear,  
He served his LORD till death.

p How oft his cowardice of heart  
We have without his love sincere,  
The sin without the sorrow's smart,  
The shame without the tear!

mf O oft forsaken, oft denied,  
Forgive our shame, wash out our sin;  
Look on us from Thy FATHER's side  
p And let that sweet look win.

mf Hear when we call Thee from the  
deep,  
Still walk beside us on the shore,  
Give hands to work, (p) and eyes to  
weep,  
cr And hearts to love Thee more.  
Amen.

"Simon Peter answered and said, Thou  
art the Christ, the Son of the living  
God."

417  
f "THOU art the CHRIST, O LORD,  
The SON of GOD most high!"  
For ever be adored  
That Name in earth and sky,  
dim In which, though mortal strength  
may fail,  
cr The Saints of GOD at last prevail!

mf Oh, surely he was blest  
With blessedness unpriced,  
Who, taught of GOD, confess'd  
The GODHEAD in the CHRIST!  
For of Thy Church, LORD, Thou didst  
own  
Thy Saint a true foundation-stone.

p Thrice was he put to shame,  
Thrice did the dauntless fall;  
But, oh, that look that came  
cr From out the judgment-hall!  
It pierced and broke the spell-bound  
heart,

f And foil'd the tempter's sifting art.

p Thrice fallen, thrice restored!  
The bitter lesson learnt,  
cr That heart for Thee, O LORD,  
With triple ardour burnt.  
The cross he took he laid not down  
Until he grasp'd the Martyr's crown.

f Oh, bright triumphant faith!

Oh, courage void of fears!

Oh, love most strong in death!

p Oh, penitential tears!

mf By these, LORD, keep us lest we fall,  
And make us go where Thou shalt  
call. Amen.

### St. James the Apostle.

"He killed James, the brother of John,  
418 with the sword."

mf For all Thy Saints, a noble throng,  
Who fell by fire and sword,  
Who soon were call'd, or waited long,  
We praise Thy Name, O LORD;

For him who left his father's side,  
Nor linger'd by the shore,  
p When, softer than the weltering  
tide,  
Thy summons glided o'er;

Who stood beside the maiden dead,  
cr Who climb'd the mount with Thee,  
And saw the glory round Thy Head,  
One of Thy chosen three;

p Who knelt beneath the olive shade,  
Who drank Thy cup of pain,  
And pass'd from Herod's flashing  
blade

cr To see Thy Face again.

*m/* LORD, give us grace, and give us  
Like him to leave behind (love,  
Earth's cares and joys, and look above  
With true and earnest mind.

So shall we learn to drink Thy cup,  
So meek and firm be found, <sup>[up</sup>  
*cr* When Thou shalt come to take us  
Where Thine elect are crown'd.  
Amen.

### St. Bartholomew the Apostle.

"The Lord knoweth them that are His."

419

*m/* KING of Saints, to Whom the  
number

Of Thy starry host is known,  
Many a name, by man forgotten,  
Lives for ever round Thy Throne ;  
Lights, which earth-born mists have  
darken'd,

*cr* There are shining full and clear,  
Princes in the court of Heaven,  
*dim* Nameless, unremember'd here.

*m/* In the roll of Thine Apostles  
One there stands, Bartholomew,  
He for whom to-day we offer,  
Year by year, our praises due ;  
*p* How he toil'd for Thee and suffer'd  
None on earth can now record ;  
*cr* All his saintly life is hidden  
In the knowledge of his LORD.

*m/* Was it he, beneath the fig-tree  
Seen of Thee, and guileless found ;  
He who saw the good he long'd for  
Rise from Nazareth's barren ground ;  
He who met his risen Master  
On the shore of Galilee ;  
He to whom the Word was spoken,  
"Greater things thou yet shalt see ?"

*p* None can tell us ; (*cr*) all is written  
In the LAMB's great book of life,  
All the faith, and prayer, and patience,  
All the toiling, and the strife ;  
*f* There are told Thy hidden treasures ;  
*p* Number us, O LORD, with them,  
*cr* When Thou makest up the jewels  
*f* Of Thy living Diadem. Amen.

### St. Matthew the Apostle.

"Lay up for yourselves treasures in  
420 heaven."

*m/* DEAR LORD, on this Thy servant's  
day,  
Who left for Thee the gold and mart,  
Who heard Thee whisper, "Come  
away,"  
And follow'd with a single heart,

Give us, amid earth's weary toil,  
And wealth for which men cark and  
care,  
'Mid fortune's pride, and need's wild  
toil,  
And broken hearts in purple rare,

Give us Thy grace to rise above  
The glare of this world's smelting fires ;  
Let God's great love put out the love  
Of gold, and gain, and low desires.

*p* Still, like a breath from scented lime  
Berne into rooms where sick men  
faint,  
His voice comes floating thro' all time,  
Thine own Evangelist and Saint.

*cr* Still sweetly rings the Gospel strain  
Of golden store that knows not rust :  
*f* The love of CHRIST is more than gain,  
And heavenly crowns than yellow dust.  
Amen.

### St. Michael and all Angels.

"O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts ; ye  
servants of His that do His plea-  
421 sure."

*f* PRAISE to GOD Who reigns above,  
Binding earth and Heav'n in love ;  
All the armies of the sky  
Worship His dread sovereignty.

*m/* Seraphim His praises sing,  
Cherubim on fourfold wing,  
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,  
Marshall'd Might that never cowers.

Speeds the Archangel from His Face,  
Bearing messages of grace ;  
Angel hosts His words fulfil,  
Ruling nature by His Will.

Yet on man they joy to wait,  
All that bright celestial state,  
For in Man their LORD they see,  
CHRIST, the Incarnate DEITY.

*dim* On the Throne their LORD Who  
died  
*cr* Sits in Manhood glorified ;  
*p* Where His people faint below  
*cr* Angels count it joy to go.

*m/* Oh, the depths of joy Divine  
Thrilling through those Orders nine,  
When the lost are found again,  
When the banish'd come to reign !

Now in faith, in hope, in love,  
We will join the choirs above,  
*f* Praising, with the heavenly Host,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.  
Amen.

# ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

*"There was war in heaven; Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his*  
**422 angels."**

*f* CHRIST, in highest Heav'n enthroned,

Equal of the FATHER's Might,  
 By pure spirits, trembling, own'd,  
 God of GOD, and LIGHT of LIGHT,  
 Thee mid Angel hosts we sing,  
 Thee their Maker and their King.

*mf* All who circling round adore Thee,  
 All who bow before Thy Throne,  
 Burn with flaming zeal before Thee,  
 Thy behests to carry down;  
 To and fro, 'twixt earth and Heaven,  
 Speed they each on errands given.

*f* First of all these legions glorious,  
 Michael waves his sword of flame,  
 Who of old in war victorious  
 Did the Dragon's fierceness tame;  
 Who with might invincible  
 Thrust the rebel down to hell.

*mf* Strong to aid the sick and dying,  
 Call'd from Heav'n they swiftly fly,  
 Grace Divine and strength supplying  
*p* In their mortal agony:  
 Souls released from bondage here  
 Safe to Paradise they bear.

*f* To the FATHER praise be given  
 By the unfallen Angel-host,  
 Who in His great war have striven  
 With the legions of the lost;  
 Equal praise in highest Heav'n  
 To the SON and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

*"When the morning stars sang together,  
 and all the sons of God shouted for*  
**423 joy."**

*f* STARS of the morning, so gloriously  
 bright,  
 Fill'd with celestial virtue and light,  
 These that, where night never fol-  
 loweth day,  
*p* Raise the "Trisagion" \* ever and  
 aye:

*mf* These are Thy ministers, these dost  
 Thou own,  
 LORD GOD of Sabaoth, nearest Thy  
 Throne;  
 These are Thy messengers, these dost  
 Thou send,  
 Help of the helpless ones! man to  
 defend.

\* In Greek, from which this Hymn is translated, "Trisagion" is the same as the Latin "Tersanctus" and the English "Thrice-Holy.

These keep the guard amidst Salem's  
 dear bowers,  
 Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and  
 Powers,  
 Where, with the Living Ones, mystical  
 Four,  
 Cherubim, Seraphim (*p*) bow and  
 adore.

*mf* Then, when the earth was first  
 poised in mid space,  
 Then, when the planets first sped on  
 their race,  
 Then, when were ended the six days'  
 employ,  
*f* Then all the Sons of God shouted  
 for joy.

*mf* Still let them succour us; still let  
 them fight,  
 LORD of Angelic hosts, battling for  
 right;  
 Till, where their anthems they cease-  
 lessly pour,  
 We with the Angels may (*p*) bow and  
 adore. Amen.

*"Are they not all ministering spirits,  
 sent forth to minister for them who*  
**424 shall be heirs of salvation?"**

*mf* THEY come, God's messengers of  
 love,  
 They come from realms of peace above,  
 From homes of never-fading light,  
 From blissful mansions ever bright.

They come to watch around us here,  
 To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear:  
 Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,  
 God willeth you with us to stay.

*p* But chiefly at its journey's end  
 'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,  
 And whisper to the faithful heart,  
*rall pp* "O Christian soul, in peace  
 depart."

*p* Blest JESU, Thou Whose groans and  
 tears  
 Have sanctified frail nature's fears,  
 To earth in bitter sorrow weigh'd,  
 Thou didst not scorn Thine Angel's  
 aid;

*cr* An Angel guard to us supply,  
 When on the bed of death we lie;  
 And by Thine own Almighty power  
*p* O shield us in the last dread hour.

*f* To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
 And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
 From all above and all below  
 Let joyful praise unceasing flow.

Amen.

*These Hymns on the ministry of Angels  
 may be sung, if desired, at other times.*

## St. Luke the Evangelist.

*"The brother, whose praise is in the gospel."*

425

*f* WHAT thanks and praise to Thee we  
O Priest and Sacrifice Divine, [owe,  
For Thy dear Saint through whom  
we know

So many a gracious Word of Thine;

*mf* Whom Thou didst choose to tell  
the tale

Of all Thy Manhood's toils and tears,  
And for a moment lift the veil

That hides Thy Boyhood's spotless  
years.

*p* How many a soul with guilt op-  
press'd

*cr* Has learn'd to hear the joyful sound  
In that sweet tale of sin confess'd,  
The FATHER's love, the lost and  
found!

*p* How many a child of sin and shame  
*cr* Has refuge found from guilty fears  
Through her, who to the Saviour came  
With costly ointments and with tears!

*mf* What countless worshippers have  
In lowly fane or lofty choir, [sung,  
The song that loosed the silent tongue  
Of him who was the Baptist's sire!

*cr* And still the Church through all  
her days

Uplifts the strains that never cease,  
The Bless'd Virgin's hymn of praise,

*p* The aged Simeon's words of peace.

*f* O happy Saint! whose sacred page,  
So rich in words of truth and love,

Pours on the Church from age to age  
*mf* This healing unction from above;

The witness of the Saviour's life,  
The great Apostle's chosen friend

*p* Through weary years of toil and  
strife,

*cr* And still found faithful to the end.

*mf* So grant us, LORD, like him to live,  
Beloved by man, approved by Thee,

Till Thou at last the summons give,  
And we, with him, Thy Face shall see.

Amen.

St. Simon and St. Jude,  
Apostles.

*"Just and true are Thy ways, Thou King  
of Saints."*

426

*mf* Thou Who sentest Thine Apostles  
Two and two before Thy Face,

Partners in the night of toiling,  
Heirs together of Thy grace,

Throned at length, their labours  
ended,

Each in his appointed place;

*f* Praise to Thee for those Thy cham-  
pions

Whom our hymns to-day proclaim;  
*mf* One, whose zeal by Thee en-  
lighten'd

Burn'd anew with nobler flame;  
One, the kinsman of Thy Childhood,  
Brought at last to know Thy Name.

*f* Praise to Thee! Thy fire within them  
Spake in love, and wrought in  
power;

Seen in mighty signs and wonders  
In Thy Church's morning hour;

Heard in tones of sternest warning  
When the storms began to lower.

*p* Once again those storms are break-  
ing;

Hearts are failing, love grows cold;  
Faith is darken'd, sin abounding;

Grievous wolves assail Thy fold;  
*cr* Save us, LORD, our One Salvation;

Save the Faith reveal'd of old.

*mf* Call the erring by Thy pity;  
Warn the tempted by Thy fear;

Keep us true to Thine allegiance,  
Counting life itself less dear,

*cr* Standing firmer, holding faster,  
*dim* As we see the end draw near.

*mf* Till, with holy Jude and Simon  
And the thousand faithful more,

We, the good confession witness'd  
And the lifelong conflict o'er,

*cr* On the sea of fire and crystal  
Stand, and wonder, (*p*) and adore.

*f* God the FATHER, great and won-  
drous

In Thy works, to Thee be praise;  
King of Saints, to Thee be glory.

Just and true in all Thy ways;  
Praise to Thee, from Both proceeding,

HOLY GHOST, through endless days.  
Amen.

## All Saints' Day.

*"What are these which are arrayed in  
white robes? and whence came*

*427 they?"*

*mf* Who are these like stars appear-  
ing, [stand?

These, before God's Throne who  
Each a golden crown is wearing,

Who are all this glorious band?  
Alleluia, hark! they sing,

*f* Praising loud their heavenly King.

*mf* Who are these in dazzling bright-  
ness,

Clothed in God's own righteousness,  
These, whose robes of purest whiteness

Shall their lustre still possess,  
Still untouch'd by time's rude

hand? [band?  
Whence came all this glorious

*f* These are they who have contended  
For their SAVIOUR's honour long,  
Wrestling on till life was ended,  
Following not the sinful throng;  
These, who well the fight sustain'd,  
Triumph by the LAMB have gain'd.

*p* These are they whose hearts were  
riven,  
Sore with woe and anguish tried,  
Who in prayer full oft have striven  
With the GOD they glorified;  
*cr* Now, their painful conflict o'er,  
GOD has bid them weep no more.

*mf* These, the ALMIGHTY contemplat-  
ing,  
Did as priests before Him stand,  
Soul and body always waiting  
Day and night at His command:  
*f* Now in GOD's most holy place  
Blest they stand before His Face.  
Amen.

*"That they may rest from their labours."*

423

*mf* THE Saints of GOD! their conflict  
past,  
And life's long battle won at last,  
No more they need the shield or  
sword,  
They cast them down before their  
LORD:

*cr* O happy Saints! for ever blest,  
*p* At JESUS' feet how safe your rest!

*mf* The Saints of GOD! their wander-  
ings done,  
No more their weary course they run,  
No more they faint, no more they fall,  
No foes oppress, no fears appal;  
*cr* O happy Saints! for ever blest,  
*p* In that dear home how sweet your  
rest!

*mf* The Saints of GOD! life's voyage  
o'er,

Safe landed on that blissful shore,  
No stormy tempests now they dread,  
No roaring billows lift their head:  
*cr* O happy Saints! for ever blest,  
*p* In that calm haven of your rest!

The Saints of GOD their vigil keep  
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,  
*cr* Till from the dust they too shall rise  
And soar triumphant to the skies:  
*f* O happy Saints! rejoice and sing;  
He quickly comes, your LORD and  
King.

*mf* O GOD of Saints, to Thee we cry;  
O SAVIOUR, plead for us on high;  
O HOLY GHOST, our Guide and Friend,  
*p* Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;  
*cr* That with all Saints our rest may be  
*f* In that bright Paradise with Thee.  
Amen.

*"And the city had no need of the sun,  
neither of the moon, to shine in it;  
for the glory of God did lighten it,  
and the Lamb is the Light thereof."*

429

*mf* O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,  
Of everlasting halls,  
*cr* Thrice blessed are the people  
*dim* Thou storest in thy walls.

*f* Thou art the golden mansion,  
Where Saints for ever sing,  
The seat of GOD's own chosen,  
The palace of the King.

*p* There GOD for ever sitteth,  
*cr* Himself of all the Crown;  
The LAMB, the Light that shineth,  
And never goeth down.

*p* Nought to this seat approacheth  
Their sweet peace to molest;

*f* They sing their GOD for ever,  
Nor day nor night they rest.

*mf* Sure hope doth thither lead us;  
Our longings thither tend;

*cr* May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us  
For joys that cannot end.

*f* To CHRIST the Sun that lightens  
His Church above, below,  
To FATHER, and to SPIRIT,  
All things created bow. Amen.

*The Hymns for this Festival may be used  
on other days.*

*The following Hymns are suitable for this  
Festival:*

222 Ten thousand times ten thousand.

223 Jerusalem the golden.

233 Jerusalem on high.

235 Oh, what the joy and the glory must be.

435 Lo! round the Throne, a glorious band.

436 Hark! the sound of holy voices.

438 How bright those glorious spirits shine!

447 Soldiers, who are CHRIST's below.

## Festivals of Apostles.

*"And the wall of the city had twelve  
foundations, and in them the names  
of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb."*

430

*f* Th' eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,  
The Apostles' glory, let us sing;  
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise  
Due hymns of thankful love and  
praise.

For they the Church's Princes are,  
Triumphant Leaders in the war,  
In heavenly courts a warrior band,  
True lights to lighten every land.

*mf* Theirs is the steadfast faith of  
Saints,  
And hope that never yields nor faints,  
And love of CHRIST in perfect glow  
That lays the prince of this world low.

In them the FATHER's glory shone,  
In them the Will of God the SON,  
In them exults the HOLY GHOST,  
cr Through them rejoice the heavenly Host.

p To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,  
That Thou wouldst join to them on high

Thy servants, who this grace implore,  
mf For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"*Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.*"

431  
mf DISPOSER Supreme,  
And Judge of the earth,  
Who chooseth for Thine  
The weak and the poor;  
To frail earthen vessels  
And things of no worth  
Entrusting Thy riches  
Which aye shall endure;

p Those vessels soon fail,  
Though full of Thy light,  
And at Thy decree  
Are broken and gone;  
cr Thence brightly appeareth  
Thy truth in its might,  
As through the clouds riven  
The lightnings have shone.

f Like clouds are they borne  
To do Thy great Will,  
And swift as the winds  
About the world go;  
The Word with His wisdom  
Their spirits doth fill,  
They thunder, they lighten,  
The waters o'erflow.

Their sound goeth forth,  
"CHRIST JESUS the LORD;  
Then Satan doth fear,  
His citadels fall:  
As when the dread trumpets  
Went forth at Thy Word,  
And one long blast shatter'd  
The Canaanite's wall.

O loud be their tramp,  
And stirring their sound  
mf To rouse us, O LORD,  
From slumber of sin;  
The lights Thou hast kindled  
In darkness around,  
O may they illumine  
Our spirits within.

f All honour and praise,  
Dominion and might,  
To GOD, THREE in ONE,  
Eternally be,  
Who round us hath shed  
His own marvellous light,  
And call'd us from darkness  
His glory to see. Amen.

"*Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.*"

mf CAPTAINS of the saintly band,  
Lights who lighten every land,  
Princes who with JESUS dwell,  
Judges of His Israel,

On the nations sunk in night  
Ye have shed the Gospel light;  
cr Sin and error flee away,  
Truth reveals the promised day.

mf Not by warrior's spear and sword,  
Not by art of human word,  
p Preaching but the Cross of shame,  
cr Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.

p Earth, that long in sin and pain  
Groan'd in Satan's deadly chain,  
f Now to serve its God is free  
In the law of liberty.

mf Distant lands with one acclaim  
Tell the honour of your name,  
Who, wherever man has trod,  
Teach the mysteries of God.

f Glory to the THREE in ONE  
While eternal ages run,  
Who from deepest shades of night  
Call'd us to His glorious light. Amen.

## Festivals of Evangelists.

"*Behold upon the mountains the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.*"

433  
mf BEHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,  
Who bear to every place  
The unveil'd mysteries of God,  
The Gospel of His grace.

p The things thro' mists and shadows  
By holy prophets seen, [dim  
cr In the full light of day they saw  
With not a cloud between.

p What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,  
What God in Manhood bore [words  
mf They wrote, as God inspired, in  
That live for evermore.

Although in space and time apart.  
One SPIRIT ruled them all;  
And in their sacred pages still  
We hear that SPIRIT's call.

f To GOD, the Bless'd THREE in ONE,  
Be glory, praise, and might,  
Who call'd us from the shades of death  
To His own glorious light. Amen.



"And a river went out of Eden to water the garden; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads."

**434** *mf* COME, pure hearts, in sweetest measures

Sing of those who spread the treasures  
In the holy Gospels shrined;

Bless'd tidings of salvation,  
*p* Peace on earth, their proclamation,  
*cr* Love from God to lost mankind.

*mf* See the Rivers four that gladden  
With their streams the better Eden  
Planted by our LORD most dear;

*f* CHRIST the Fountain, (*mf*) these the waters;

*f* Drink, O Zion's sons and daughters,  
Drink and find salvation here.

*mf* O that we Thy truth confessing,  
And Thy holy Word possessing,

JEST, may Thy love adore;  
Unto Thee our voices raising,  
*cr* Thee with all Thy ransom'd praising  
Ever and for evermore. Amen.

*The Hymn No. 126, Parts 2 and 3, may be used on the Festivals of Apostles or Evangelists between Easterday and Trinity Sunday.*

## Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

"Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple."

**435** *f* Lo! round the Throne, a glorious band,  
The Saints in countless myriads stand,  
Of every tongue redeem'd to God,  
*dim* Array'd in garments wash'd in Blood.

*p* Through tribulation great they came;  
*cr* They bore the cross, despised the shame:  
From all their labours now they rest,  
In God's eternal glory blest.

*mf* They see their Saviour face to face,  
And sing the triumphs of His grace:  
*f* Him day and night they ceaseless praise,

To Him the loud thanksgiving raise:

*f* "Worthy the LAMB, for sinners slain,  
[reign; Through endless years to live and

*p* Thou hast redeem'd us by Thy Blood,  
*f* And made us kings and priests to God."

*mf* O may we tread the sacred road  
*cr* That Saints and holy Martyrs trod;  
Wage to the end the glorious strife,

*f* And win, like them, a crown of life.  
Amen.

*f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,  
In Whose Body join'd together  
All the Saints for ever dwell;

*p* Pour upon us of Thy fulness,  
*cr* That we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

"After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations and kindreds and people and tongues, stood before the throne and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands."

**436** *f* HARK! the sound of holy voices,  
Chanting at the crystal sea,  
*p* Alleluia, (*f*) Alleluia,  
*f* Alleluia, LORD, to Thee:

*p* Multitude, which none can number,  
*cr* Like the stars in glory stands,

*f* Clothed in white apparel, holding  
Palms of victory in their hands.

*mf* Patriarch, and holy Prophet,  
Who prepared the way of CHRIST,  
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,  
Martyr, and Evangelist,

*p* Saintly Maiden, godly Matron,  
*cr* Widows who have watch'd to prayer,  
*f* Join'd in holy concert, singing  
To the LORD of all, are there.

*p* They have come from tribulation,  
And have wash'd their robes in Blood,  
Wash'd them in the Blood of JESTS;

*cr* Tried they were, and firm they stood;

*p* Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tortured,  
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,  
*cr* They have conquer'd death and Satan

*f* By the might of CHRIST the LORD.

*f* *Unis* Marching with Thy Cross their banner,  
They have triumph'd following  
Thee, the Captain of salvation,

Thee their Saviour and their King;  
*dim* Harm Gladly, LORD, with Thee  
they suffer'd;

Gladly, LORD, with Thee they died,  
And by death (*cr*) to life immortal  
They were born, and glorified.

*f* *Unis* Now they reign in heavenly glory,  
Now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river,  
Holy bliss and infinite; [for ever.

*p* Harm Love and peace they taste  
*cr* And all truth and knowledge see  
In the Beatific Vision  
Of the Bless'd TRINITY.

*f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,  
In Whose Body join'd together  
All the Saints for ever dwell;

*p* Pour upon us of Thy fulness,  
*cr* That we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

*f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,  
In Whose Body join'd together  
All the Saints for ever dwell;

*p* Pour upon us of Thy fulness,  
*cr* That we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

*f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,  
In Whose Body join'd together  
All the Saints for ever dwell;

*p* Pour upon us of Thy fulness,  
*cr* That we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

*f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,  
In Whose Body join'd together  
All the Saints for ever dwell;

*p* Pour upon us of Thy fulness,  
*cr* That we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

*f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,  
In Whose Body join'd together  
All the Saints for ever dwell;

*p* Pour upon us of Thy fulness,  
*cr* That we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

*f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,  
In Whose Body join'd together  
All the Saints for ever dwell;

*p* Pour upon us of Thy fulness,  
*cr* That we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

*f* GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,  
LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,  
In Whose Body join'd together  
All the Saints for ever dwell;

*p* Pour upon us of Thy fulness,  
*cr* That we may for evermore  
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and  
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

# FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

*"Compass'd about with so great a cloud  
437 of witnesses."*

*f* For all the Saints who from their  
labours rest,  
Who Thee by faith before the world  
confess'd,  
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.  
Alleluia!

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress,  
and their Might;  
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the  
well-fought fight;  
Thou in the darkness drear their one  
true Light. Alleluia!

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and  
bold,  
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought  
of old,  
And win, with them, the victor's  
crown of gold. Alleluia!

*mf* O blest communion! fellowship  
Divine!  
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
*cr* Yet all are one in Thee, for all are  
Thine. Alleluia!

*p* And when the strife is fierce, the  
warfare long,  
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-  
song,  
*cr* And hearts are brave again, and  
arms are strong. Alleluia!

*mf* The golden evening brightens in  
the west;  
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes  
their rest;  
*p* Sweet is the calm of Paradise the  
blest. Alleluia!

*f* But lo! there breaks a yet more  
glorious day;  
The Saints triumphant rise in bright  
array:  
The King of glory passes on His way.  
Alleluia!

*f* From earth's wide bounds, from  
ocean's farthest coast,  
Through gates of pearl streams in the  
countless host,  
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST. Alleluia! Amen.

*"These are they which came out of great  
tribulation, and have washed their  
438 robes, and made them white in the  
Blood of the Lamb."*

*f* How bright these glorious spirits  
shine!  
*mf* Whence all their white array?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day?

*p* Lo! these are they from sufferings  
great

Who came to realms of light;  
*cr* And in the Blood of CHRIST have  
wash'd

Those robes that shine so bright.  
*f* Now with triumphal palms they  
Before the Throne on high, [stand  
And serve the God they love amidst  
The glories of the sky.

*mf* Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor suns with scorching ray;  
*cr* God is their Sun, Whose cheering  
Diffuse eternal day. [beams

*mf* The LAMB, Which dwells amidst  
the Throne,  
Shall o'er them still preside,  
*p* Feed them with nourishment  
Divine,  
*cr* And all their footsteps guide.

*p* 'Midst pastures green He'll lead His  
flock,  
Where living streams appear:  
*cr* And GOD the LORD from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear.

*f* To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore. Amen.

*"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on  
439 eternal life."*

*f* THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,  
A Kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar!  
Who follows in His train?

*mf* Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
*f* Triumphant over pain,  
*p* Who patient bears his cross below,  
*f* He follows in His train.

*mf* The Martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
*cr* And call'd on Him to save.

*dim* Like Him, with pardon on his  
In midst of mortal pain, [tongue  
*mf* He pray'd for them that did the  
*f* Who follows in his train? [wrong;

A glorious band, the chosen few  
On whom the SPIRIT came,  
Twelve valiant Saints, their hope  
they knew,

And mock'd the cross and flame.  
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,  
The lion's gory mane, [to feel;  
*p* They bow'd their necks, the death  
*f* Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the SAVIOUR'S Throne rejoice  
In robes of light array'd.

They climb'd the steep ascent, of *mf* Never flinch'd they from the flame,  
 Heav'n From the torture never;  
*mf* Through peril, toil, and pain;  
 Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,  
*p* O God, to us may grace be given  
 Satan's best endeavour:  
 To follow in their train. Amen. *cr* For by faith they saw the land

*"They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword; . . . being destitute, afflicted, tormented; of whom the world was not worthy."*

**440** *mf* BLESSED feasts of blessed Martyrs,  
 Holy days of holy men,  
 With affection's recollections  
 Greet we your return again.

*f* Worthy deeds they wrought and wonders,  
 Worthy of the Name they bore;  
 We with meekest praise and sweetest  
 Honour them for evermore.

*mf* Faith prevailing, hope unfailing,  
 JESUS loved with single heart—  
*f* Thus they glorious and victorious  
 Bravely bore the Martyr's part.

*mf* Rack'd with torture, haled to slaughter,  
 Fire, and axe, and murderous sword,  
*f* Chains and prison, foes' derision  
 They endured for CHRIST the LORD.

*p* So they pass'd through pain and sorrow,  
 Till they sank in death to rest;  
*cr* Earth's rejected, God's elected,  
 Gain'd a portion with the blest.

*mf* By contempt of worldly pleasures,  
 And by deeds of valour done,  
*f* They have reach'd the land of Angels,  
 And with them are knit in one.

Made co-heirs with CHRIST in glory,  
 His celestial bliss they share:  
*p* May they now before Him bending  
 Help us onward by their prayer;

That, this weary life completed,  
 And its fleeting trials past,  
*f* We may win eternal glory  
 In our FATHER's home at last.  
 Amen.

*"Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."*

**441** *f* LET our Choir new anthems raise,  
 Wake the song of gladness;  
 God Himself to joy and praise  
 Turns the Martyrs' sadness:  
 Bright the day that won their crown,  
 Open'd Heaven's bright portal,  
*dim* As they laid the mortal down  
*cr* To put on the immortal.

*mf* Never flinch'd they from the flame,  
 From the torture never;  
 Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,  
 Satan's best endeavour:  
*cr* For by faith they saw the land  
 Deck'd in all its glory,  
*f* Where triumphant now they stand  
 With the victor's story.

Up and follow, Christian men!  
 Press through toil and sorrow;  
 Spurn the night of fear, and then,  
 Oh, the glorious morrow!  
*mf* Who will venture on the strife?  
*f* Blest who first begin it:  
*mf* Who will grasp the land of life?  
*f* Warriors, up and win it! Amen.

*"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life."*

**442** *mf* O God, Thy soldiers' great Reward,  
 Their Portion, Crown, and faithful  
 LORD,  
 From all transgressions set us free  
 Who sing Thy Martyr's victory.

By wisdom taught he learn'd to know  
 The vanity of all below,  
 The fleeting joys of earth disdain'd,  
 And everlasting glory gain'd.

Right manfully his cross he bore,  
 And ran his race of torments sore;  
*dim* For Thee he pour'd his life away,  
*cr* With Thee he lives in endless day.

*p* We therefore pray Thee, LORD of Love,  
 Regard us from Thy Throne above;  
*cr* On this Thy Martyr's triumph-day  
*p* Wash every stain of sin away.  
*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
 All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
 Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
 For ever and for evermore. Amen.

*"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."*

**443** *p* FOR man the Saviour shed  
 His all-atoning Blood,  
*cr* And oh, shall ransom'd man refuse  
 To suffer for his God?

*mf* Ashamed who now can be  
 To own the Crucified?  
*cr* Nay, rather be our glory this  
 To die for Him Who died.

*mf* So felt Thy Martyr, LORD;  
 By Thy right hand sustain'd,  
 He waged for Thee the battle's strife,  
 And threaten'd death disdain'd.  
 Upon the golden crown  
 Gazing with eager breath,  
 He fought as one who fain would die,  
 And, dying, conquer death.

# FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

Alone he stood unmoved  
Amid his cruel foes ;

*f* Oh, wondrous was the might that  
Above his torturers rose ! [then

*p* LORD, give us grace to bear  
Like him our cross of shame,  
To do and suffer what Thou wilt,  
For love of Thy dear Name.

*f* JESU, the King of Saints,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

*"Of whom the world was not worthy."*

444

*f* YE servants of our glorious King,  
To Him your thankful praises bring ;  
And tell the deeds that grace has done,  
The triumphs by His Martyrs won.

*mf* Since they were faithful to the last,  
Their holy struggles now are past ;  
The bitterness of death is o'er,

*f* And theirs is bliss for evermore.

*p* The flame might scorch, the knife  
lay bare,  
And cruel beasts their members tear ;  
*cr* No powers of earth, no powers of  
hell [quell.

The souls that loved their LORD could

*f* For ever broken is the chain [vain :  
That sought to bind them, but in

*mf* O let us strive like them to win  
Our freedom from the bonds of sin.

*p* O Saviour, may our portion be  
With those who gave themselves to  
Thee,

*f* Through all eternity to sing  
All praise to Thee the Martyrs' King.  
Amen.

*"Clothed with white robes, and palms in  
their hands."*

445

*f* PALMS of glory, raiment bright,  
Crowns that never fade away,  
Gird and deck the Saints in light,  
Priests, and kings, and conquerors  
they.

*mf* Yet the conquerors bring their  
palms

To the LAMB amidst the Throne,  
*cr* And proclaim in joyful psalms  
Victory through His Cross alone.

*mf* Kings their crowns for harps  
resign,

Crying, as they strike the chords,  
*cr* "Take the Kingdom, it is Thine,  
King of kings, and LORD of lords."

*p* Round the Altar Priests confess,  
If their robes are white as snow,  
'Twas the Saviour's Righteousness,  
And His Blood, that made them so.

*mf* They were mortal too like us ;  
O, when we like them must die,  
*cr* May our souls translated thus  
Triumph, reign, and shine on high.  
Amen.

*"I reckon that the sufferings of this  
present time are not worthy to be com-  
pared with the glory which shall be  
revealed in us."*

446

*mf* Oh ! what, if we are CHRIST's,  
Is earthly shame or loss ?  
*cr* Bright shall the crown of glory be  
*dim* When we have borne the cross.

*p* Keen was the trial once,  
Bitter the cup of woe, [blood,  
When martyr'd Saints, baptized in  
CHRIST's sufferings shared below :

*f* Bright is their glory now,  
Boundless their joy above,  
Where, on the bosom of their God,  
They rest in perfect love.

*mf* LORD, may that grace be ours,  
Like them in faith to bear

*p* All that of sorrow, grief, or pain  
May be our portion here ;

*mf* Enough if Thou at last  
The word of blessing give,  
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,  
Where Saints and Angels live.

*f* All glory, LORD, to Thee,  
Whom Heav'n and earth adore ;  
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
ONE GOD for evermore. Amen.

447 *"To him that overcometh."*

*f* SOLDIERS, who are CHRIST's below.  
Strong in faith resist the foe :  
Boundless is the pledg'd reward  
Unto them who serve the LORD.

*mf* 'Tis no palm of fading leaves  
That the conqueror's hand receives ;  
Joys are his, serene and pure,  
Light that ever shall endure.

For the souls that overcome  
Waits the beauteous heavenly home,  
*cr* Where the Blessed evermore  
Tread, on high, the starry floor.

*p* Passing soon and little worth  
Are the things that tempt on earth ;  
*mf* Heavenward lift thy soul's regard ;  
God Himself is thy Reward.

*f* FATHER, Who the crown dost give,  
SAVIOUR, by Whose Death we live,  
SPIRIT, Who our hearts dost raise,  
THREE in ONE, Thy Name we praise.  
Amen.

448 "And they glorified God in me."

*mf* FOR Thy dear Saint, O LORD,  
Who strove in Thee to live,  
Who follow'd Thee, obey'd, adored,  
Our grateful hymn receive.

*p* For Thy dear Saint, O LORD,  
Who strove in Thee to die,  
*cr* And found in Thee a full reward,  
Accept our thankful cry.

*mf* Thine earthly members fit  
To join Thy Saints above,  
In one communion ever knit,  
One fellowship of love.

JESU, Thy Name we bless,  
And humbly pray that we  
May follow them in holiness,  
Who lived and died for Thee.

*f* All might, all praise, be Thine,  
FATHER, co-equal SON,  
And SPIRIT, Bond of love Divine,  
While endless ages run. Amen.

"Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the  
Lord is with thee; blessed art thou  
among women."

449

FOR THE B. V. MARY.

*mf* THE GOD, Whom earth, and sea,  
and sky  
Adore, and laud, and magnify,  
Whose might they own, Whose praise  
they swell,  
*p* In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

*mf* The LORD, Whom sun and moon  
obey,  
Whom all things serve from day to day,  
*p* Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived  
Of her who through His grace believed.

*mf* How blest that Mother, in whose  
shrine  
The world's Creator, LORD Divine,  
Whose Hand contains the earth and  
sky,  
*p* Once deign'd, as in His ark, to lie;

*f* Blest in the message Gabriel brought,  
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought;  
From whom the great Desire of earth  
*p* Took human flesh and human birth.

*f* O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee  
Eternal praise and glory be,  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.  
Amen.

450 "Mary, the Mother of Jesus."

FOR THE B. V. MARY.

*mf* SHALL we not love thee, Mother  
Whom JESUS loves so well? [dear,  
And, to His glory, year by year,  
Thy joy and honour tell?

*p* Bound with the curse of sin and  
We helpless sinners lay. [shame  
*cr* Until in tender love He came  
To bear the curse away.

*mf* And thee He chose from whom to  
True flesh His Flesh to be; [take  
*p* In It to suffer for our sake,  
*f* By It to make us free.

*p* Thy Babe He lay upon thy breast  
To thee He cried for food;  
Thy gentle nursing sooth'd to rest  
Th' Incarnate SON of GOD.

*mf* O wondrous depth of grace Divine  
That He should bend so low!  
*cr* And, Mary, oh, what joy 'twas thine  
In His dear love to know;

*f* Joy to be Mother of the LORD,  
And thine the truer bliss,  
In every thought, and deed, and word  
To be for ever His.

*mf* And as He loves thee, Mother dear,  
We too will love thee well;  
*cr* And, to His glory, year by year,  
Thy joy and honour tell.

*f* JESU, the Virgin's Holy Son,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"Whosoever therefore shall confess Me  
before men, him will I confess a'sso  
before My Father Which is in  
heaven."

451

FOR A CONFESSOR.

*mf* NOT by the Martyr's death alone  
The Saint his crown in Heav'n has  
won,  
There is a triumph robe on high  
For bloodless fields of victory.

What though he was not call'd to feel  
The cross, or flame, or torturing  
wheel,  
*cr* Yet daily to the world he died;  
His flesh, through grace, he crucified.

*p* What though nor chains, nor  
scourges sore,  
Nor cruel beasts his members tore,  
*cr* Enough if perfect love arise  
To CHRIST a grateful sacrifice.

*p* LORD, grant us so to Thee to turn  
That we through life to die may learn,  
*cr* And thus, when life's brief day is  
o'er,  
May live with Thee for evermore.

*mf* O Fount of sanctity and love,  
O perfect Rest of Saints above,  
*f* All praise, all glory be to Thee  
Both now and through eternity.  
Amen.

*"If a man desire the office of a bishop, he  
452 desireth a good work."*

FOR A BISHOP.

*mf* O THOU Whose all-redeeming  
might [fight,  
Crowns every Chief in faith's true  
On this commemoration day  
Hear us, good JESU, while we pray.

In faithful strife for Thy dear Name  
Thy servant earn'd the saintly fame,  
Which pious hearts with praise revere  
In constant memory year by year.

*p* Earth's fleeting joys he counted  
nought,  
*cr* For higher, truer joys he sought,  
*f* And now, with Angels round Thy  
Throne,  
Unfading treasures are his own.

*p* O grant that we, most gracious God,  
May follow in the steps he trod;  
*cr* And, freed from every stain of sin,  
As he hath won may also win.

*f* To Thee, O CHRIST, our loving King,  
All glory, praise, and thanks we bring;  
Whom with the FATHER we adore  
And HOLY GHOST for evermore  
Amen.

*"The memory of the just is blessed."*

453

FOR A BISHOP

*mf* O SHEPHERD of the sheep,  
High Priest of things to come  
Who didst in grace Thy servant keep,  
*p* And take him safely home.

*f* Accept our song of praise  
For all his holy care.  
His zeal unquench'd through length  
The trials that he bare. [of days,

*mf* Chief of Thy faithful band  
He held himself the least.  
Though Thy dread keys were in his  
O everlasting Priest. [hand,

*f* So, trusting in Thy might,  
He won a fair renown;  
So, waxing valiant in the fight,  
He trod the lion down.

*p* Then render'd up to Thee  
The charge Thy love had given,  
And pass'd away (*cr*) Thy Face to see  
Reveal'd in highest Heav'n.

*mf* On all our Bishops pour  
The SPIRIT of Thy grace;  
That, as he won the palm of yore,  
So they may run their race;

That, when this life is done,  
They may with him adore  
*cr* The ever Blessed THREE in ONE,  
In bliss for evermore. Amen.

*"He gave some . . . Pastors and  
454 Teachers."*

FOR A DOCTOR.

*mf* JESU, for the beacon-light  
By Thy holy Doctors given,  
*p* When the mists of error's night  
Gather'd o'er the path to Heav'n;

*mf* For the witness that they bare  
*cr* To the truth they learn'd of Thee,  
*f* For the glory that they share,  
Let our praise accepted be.

*mf* In Jerusalem below  
They were workmen at Thy call,  
*cr* Each with one hand met the foe,  
With the other built the wall;  
*f* Watchmen on the mountain set,  
Scribes instructed in Thy Word,  
*dim* Fishers with the Gospel net  
*cr* Drawing souls to Thee their LORD.

*mf* Like Thy learn'd sons of yore,  
JESU, may Thy Pastors still  
*cr* Know and teach Thy sacred lore  
With brave heart and patient skill;  
*p* In these latter days of strife  
*cr* Keep, O keep them true to Thee,  
*f* Till beside the well of life  
Light in Thine own Light they see  
Amen.

*"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth,  
455 therefore do the virgins love Thee."*

FOR A VIRGIN.

*mf* JESU, the Virgins' Crown, do Thou  
Accept us as in prayer we bow,  
Born of that Virgin whom alone  
The Mother and the Maid we own.

Amongst the lilies Thou dost feed,  
And thither choirs of Virgins lead;  
Adorning all Thy chosen brides  
With glorious gifts Thy love provides.

And whither, LORD, Thy footsteps  
wend,  
The Virgins still with praise attend:  
For Thee they pour their sweetest  
song.

And after Thee rejoicing throng.

*p* O gracious LORD, we Thee implore  
Thy grace on every sense to pour;  
From all pollution keep us free,  
And make us pure in heart for Thee.

*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

*"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."*

456

FOR A VIRGIN.

*p* O LAMB OF GOD, Whose love Divine  
Draws Virgin-souls to follow Thee;  
*cr* And bids them earthly joys resign  
If so they may Thy beauty see;

*mf* The Saint of whom we sing to-day  
Was faithful to Thy loving call,  
And, casting other hopes away,  
Took Thee to be her GOD, her All.

To Thee she yielded up her will,  
Her heart was drawn to Thine above;  
Content if Thou wouldst deign to fill  
Thine handmaid with Thy perfect love.

*p* Beneath Thy Cross she loved to stand,  
Like Mary in Thy dying hour,  
That blessings from Thy pierced Hand  
*cr* Might clothe her with undying power;

*mf* With power to win the crown of light

For Virgin-souls laid up on high,  
And ready keep her lamp at night  
To hail the Bridegroom drawing nigh.

*p* And surely Thou at last didst come  
To end the sorrows of Thy bride,  
*pp* And bear her to Thy peaceful home  
*cr* With Thee for ever to abide.

*f* All glory, JESU, for the grace  
That drew Thy Saint to follow Thee;  
*p* Grant us too in Thy love a place  
Both now and through eternity.

Amen.

*"Who can find a virtuous woman? for  
her price is far above rubies: the  
heart of her husband doth safely  
trust in her."*

457

FOR A HOLY MATRON.

*mf* How blest the matron, who, en-  
With holy zeal and fortitude, [dued  
Has won through grace a saintly fame,  
And owns a dear and honour'd name.

Such holy love inflamed her breast  
She would not seek on earth her rest,  
But, strong in faith and patience, trod  
The narrow way that leads to God.

*p* She learn'd, through fasting, to con-  
trol

The flesh that weigheth down the soul,  
*cr* And then, by prayer's sweet food  
sustain'd,

To seek the joys she now has gain'd.

*mf* O CHRIST, from Whom all virtue  
springs,

Who only doest wondrous things,  
To Thee, the King of Saints, we pray,  
Accept and bless Thy flock to-day.

*f* All praise to GOD the FATHER be,  
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,  
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore  
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

*"I John, who also am your brother and  
companion in tribulation, and in  
the kingdom and patience of Jesus  
Christ, was in the isle that is called  
Patmos, for the Word of God, and  
for the testimony of Jesus Christ."*

458

ST. JOHN BEFORE THE LATIN GATE.

*mf* An exile for the faith

Of his Incarnate LORD,  
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,  
*cr* His soul in vision soar'd:

*mf* There saw in glory Him  
Who liveth, and was dead,  
There Judah's Lion, and the LAMB  
*p* That for our ransom bled:

*mf* There of the Kingdom learn'd  
The mysteries sublime: [faith  
*p* How, sown in Martyrs' blood, the  
*cr* Should spread from clime to clime.

*p* LORD, give us grace, like him,  
In Thee to live and die;  
*cr* To spurn the fleeting things of earth,  
And seek for joys on high.

*f* JESU, our risen LORD,  
We praise Thee and adore,  
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE  
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

*"Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had  
cast seven devils."*

459

ST. MARY MAGDALENE.

*mf* SON of the Highest, deign to cast  
On us a pitying eye,  
Thou Who repentant Magdalene  
*cr* Didst call to joys on high.

*mf* Thy long-lost coin is stored at  
In treasure-house Divine, [length  
The jewel from pollution cleansed  
Doth now the stars outshine.

JESU, the balm of every wound,  
The sinner's only stay,  
*p* Grant us, like Magdalene, to weep  
In this Thy mercy's day:



# FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS.

*cr* Absolve us by Thy gracious Word,  
Fulfil us with Thy love,  
And guide us through the storms of life  
To perfect rest above.

*f* All praise, all glory be to Thee,  
O everlasting LORD,  
Whose mercy doth our souls forgive,  
Whose bounty doth reward. Amen.

*"His Face did shine as the sun, and His  
460 raiment was white as the light."*

## TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.

*f* In days of old on Sinai  
The LORD Almighty came  
*cr* In majesty of terror,  
In thunder-cloud and flame :  
*mf* On Tabor, with the glory  
Of sunniest light for vest,  
The excellence of beauty  
In JESUS was express'd.

*p* All light created paled there,  
And did Him worship meet ;  
The sun itself adored Him,  
And bow'd before His Feet ;  
*cr* While Moses and Elias,  
Upon the Holy Mount,  
The co-eternal glory  
Of CHRIST our GOD recount.

*p* O holy, wondrous vision !  
*cr* But what when, this life past,  
The beauty of Mount Tabor  
Shall end in Heav'n at last ?  
*f* But what when all the glory  
Of uncreated light  
Shall be the promised guerdon  
Of them that win the fight ?  
Amen.

**461** *"Lord, it is good for us to be here."*

## TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD.

*mf* For ever we would gaze on Thee,  
O LORD, upon the Mount ;  
With Moses and Elias see  
*f* That light from Light's own Fount ;

*mf* For ever with the chosen three  
Would stand upon that height,  
And in that blessed company  
Be plunged in pure delight.

For ever would we train the ear  
To that celestial Voice ;  
*cr* In Thee, the SON of GOD, so near,  
For evermore rejoice.

*mf* Here would we pitch our constant  
For ever here abide ; [tent,  
And dwell in peace and full content,  
Dear Master, at Thy side.

*p* But no ! not yet to man 'tis given  
To rest upon that height ;  
'Tis but a passing glimpse of Heav'n ;  
We must descend and fight.

*mf* Beneath the Mount is toil and  
pain ;  
*cr* O CHRIST, Thy strength impart ;  
*f* Till we, transfigured too, shall reign  
For ever where Thou art. Amen.

*"And Herod sent and beheaded John in  
462 the prison."*

## THE BEHEADING OF ST. JOHN BAPTIST.

*mf* HERALD, in the wilderness  
Breaking up the road,  
Sinking mountains, raising plains.  
For the path of God ;

Prophet, to the multitudes  
Calling to repent,  
In the way of righteousness  
Unto Israel sent ;

Messenger, God's chosen One  
Foremost to proclaim.  
Proffer'd titles passing by,  
Pointing to the LAMB ;

Captive, for the word of truth  
Boldly witnessing ;

*dim* Then in Herod's dungeon-cave  
Faint and languishing ;

*p* Martyr, sacrificed to sin  
At that feast of shame ;  
*cr* As his life foreshow'd the LORD,  
In his death the same--

*p* Holy JESUS, when He heard,  
Went apart to pray :  
*cr* Thus may we our lesson take  
From His Saint to-day. Amen.

## Litany of the Four Last 463 Things.

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT. THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*mf* JESU, Life of those who die,  
Advocate with GOD on high,  
Hope of immortality,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Death to mortals gave  
Power to triumph o'er the grave,  
Living now from death to save,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Thou before Whose great white  
Throne  
All our doings must be shown,  
Pleading now for us Thine own,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

## LITANY OF THE FOUR LAST THINGS.

Thou Whose Death was borne that  
From the power of Satan free, [we,  
Might not die eternally,

Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Thou Who dost a place prepare  
That in heavenly mansions fair  
Sinners may Thy glory share,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

### DEATH.

*p* We are dying day by day;  
Soon from earth we pass away;  
LORD of life, to Thee we pray:

Hear us, Holy JESU.

Ere we hear the Angel's call,  
And the shadows round us fall,  
*cr* Be our SAVIOUR, be our All:

Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Wean our hearts from things  
below,

Make us all Thy love to know,  
Guard us from our ghostly foe:

Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Shelter us with Angel's wing.  
To our souls Thy pardon bring:  
So shall death have lost its sting:

Hear us, Holy JESU.

In the gloom Thy light provide;  
Safely through the valley guide;

Thee we trust, for Thou hast died:  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

### JUDGMENT.

*p* When Thy summons we obey  
On the dreadful Judgment Day,  
Let not fear our soul dismay:

Hear us, Holy JESU.

While the lost in terror fly,  
*cr* May we see with joyful eye  
Our Redemption drawing nigh:

Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* May we see Thee on Thy Throne  
As the SAVIOUR we have known,  
And have follow'd as our own:

Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we then, among the blest  
Who Thy Name on earth confess'd,  
Hear Thee calling us to rest:

Hear us, Holy JESU.

### HELL.

*p* From the awful place of doom,  
Where in rayless outer gloom  
Dead souls lie as in a tomb,

Save us, Holy JESU.

From the black, the dull despair  
Ruin'd men and Angels share.  
From the dread companions there,

Save us, Holy JESU.

From the unknown agonies  
Of the soul that helpless lies,

From the worm that never dies,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

From the lusts that none can tame,  
From the fierce mysterious flame,  
From the everlasting shame,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

### HEAVEN.

*f* Where Thy Saints in glory reign,  
Free from sorrow, free from pain,  
Pure from every guilty stain,  
Bring us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Where the captives find release,  
Where all foes from troubling cease,  
Where the weary rest in peace,  
Bring us, Holy JESU.

*cr* Where the pleasures never cloy,  
Where in Angels' holy joy  
Thy redeem'd their powers employ,  
Bring us, Holy JESU.

Where in wondrous light are shown  
All Thy dealings with Thine own,  
Who shall know as they are known,  
Bring us, Holy JESU.

*f* Where, with loved ones gone before,  
We may love Thee and adore  
In Thy Presence evermore,  
Bring us, Holy JESU. Amen.

## Litany of the Incarnate Word. 464

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*mf* SON of GOD, for man decreed,  
To be born the woman's Seed,  
Very GOD and Man indeed,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Wisdom all things  
plann'd,  
Held by Whose Almighty Hand  
All things in their order stand,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

GOD with us, Emmanuel,  
Coming here as Man to dwell,  
Saving us when Adam fell,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

SAVIOUR, full of truth and grace,  
Leaving Thine eternal place  
To restore our fallen race,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Image of the GOD unseen,  
Still what Thou hadst ever been,  
Though in form of Infant mean,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

WORD, -by Whom the worlds were  
In a lowly manger laid, [made,  
Taught on earth an humble trade,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

## LITANY OF THE INCARNATE WORD.

*p* JESU, led by love to share  
All the forms of grief and care,  
That we sinful mortals bear,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Good Physician, come to cure  
All the ills that men endure,  
And to make our nature pure,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Man of Sorrows, weak and worn  
With Thy woes for sinners borne,  
Lest we should for ever mourn,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Shepherd, Who Thy watch dost  
keep,  
Guarding still Thy chosen sheep  
From the spoiler's malice deep,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* LAMB, from earth's foundation slain,  
By Whose bitter stripes of pain  
We are freed from guilty stain,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Only Victim we can plead,  
Our High Priest to intercede,  
Advocate in all our need,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Standing now before the Throne,  
Pleading that which can alone  
For the sin of man atone,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Only Hope of those who pray,  
Only Help while here we stay,  
Life of those who pass away,  
Hear us, Holy JESU. Amen.

### Litanies of Penitence.

465

#### No. 1. PART 1.

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

FATHER, hear Thy children's call:  
Humbly at Thy feet we fall,  
Prodigals, confessing all:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

CHRIST, beneath Thy Cross we blame  
All our life of sin and shame,  
Penitent we breathe Thy Name:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

HOLY SPIRIT, grieved and tried,  
Oft forgotten and defied,  
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* LOVE, that caused us first to be  
*p* LOVE, that bled upon the Tree,  
*cr* LOVE, that draws us lovingly:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*p* We Thy call have disobey'd,  
Into paths of sin have stray'd,  
And repentance have delay'd:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Sick, we come to Thee for cure,  
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,  
Evil, long to be made pure:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Blind, we pray that we may see,  
Bound, we pray to be made free,  
Stain'd, we pray for sanctity:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* Thou Who hear'st each contrite  
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh, (sigh,  
Willing not that one should die,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

#### PART 2.

*mf* By the gracious saving call  
Spoken tenderly to all  
Who have shared in Adam's fall,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*p* By the nature JESUS wore,  
By the Stripes and Death He bore,  
*cr* By His Life for evermore,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* By the love that longs to bless,  
Pitying our sore distress,  
Leading us to holiness,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

By the love so calm and strong,  
Patient still to suffer wrong  
And our day of grace prolong,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

By the love that speaks within,  
Calling us to flee from sin  
And the joy of goodness win,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

By the love that bids Thee spare,  
*cr* By the Heav'n Thou dost prepare,  
By Thy promises to prayer,  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

#### PART 3.

*p* Teach us what Thy love has borne,  
That with loving sorrow torn:  
Truly contrite we may mourn:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* Gifts of light and grace bestow,  
Help us to resist the foe,  
Fearing what alone is woe:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Let not sin within us reign,  
May we gladly suffer pain,  
If it purge away our stain:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May we to all evil die,  
Fleshly longings crucify,  
Fix our hearts and thoughts on high:  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

## LITANIES OF PENITENCE.

Grant us faith to know Thee near,  
Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear,  
And through trial persevere :

We beseech Thee, hear us.

Grant us hope from earth to rise,  
And to strain with eager eyes  
Towards the promised heavenly prize :

We beseech Thee, hear us.

Grant us love Thy love to own,  
Love to live for Thee alone,  
And the power of grace make known :

We beseech Thee, hear us.

All our weak endeavours bless,  
As we ever onward press,  
Till we perfect holiness :

We beseech Thee, hear us.

*cr* Lead us daily nearer Thee,  
Till at last Thy Face we see,  
Crown'd with Thine own purity :

We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

### 466

No. 2.

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,

*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

Thou Who leaving Crown and Throne  
Camest here, an outcast lone,  
That Thou mightest save Thine own,

Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Thou with sinners wont to eat,  
Who with loving Words didst greet  
Mary weeping at Thy Feet,

Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose sadden'd look did chide  
Peter when he thrice denied,  
Till with bitter tears he cried,

Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who hanging on the Tree  
To the thief saidst, "Thou shalt be  
To-day in Paradise with Me,"

Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Thou, despised, denied, refused,  
And for man's transgressions bruised,  
Sinless, yet of sin accused,

Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Thou Who on the Cross didst reign,  
Dying there in bitter pain,  
Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain,

Hear us, Holy JESU.

Shepherd of the straying sheep,  
Comforter of them that weep,  
Hear us crying from the deep,

Hear us, Holy JESU.

That in Thy pure innocence  
We may wash our souls' offence,  
And find truest penitence, •

We beseech Thee, JESU.

That we give to sin no place,  
That we never quench Thy grace,  
That we ever seek Thy Face,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That denying evil lust,  
Living godly, meek, and just,  
In Thee only we may trust,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That to sin for ever dead  
We may live to Thee instead,  
And the narrow pathway tread,  
We beseech Thee, JESU.

*f* When shall end the battle sore,  
When our pilgrimage is o'er,  
*p* Grant Thy peace for evermore,  
We beseech Thee, JESU. Amen.

### Litany of the Passion.

#### 467

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

JESU, Who for us didst bear  
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,  
Hearken to our lowly prayer ;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*pp* By that hour of Agony,  
Spent while Thine Apostles three  
Slumber'd in Gethsemane,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*cr* By the prayer Thou thrice didst  
pray  
That the cup might pass away,  
So Thou mightest still obey,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* By the kiss of treachery  
To Thy foes betraying Thee,  
By Thy harsh captivity,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the scourging Thou hast borne,  
By the purple robe of scorn,  
By the reed and crown of thorn,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the insult of the Jews,  
When Barabbas they would choose,  
And did Thee their King refuse,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By Thy going forth to die,  
When they raised the wicked cry,  
"Crucify Him, crucify !"  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the Cross which Thou didst bear  
By the cup they bade Thee share,  
Mingled gall and vinegar,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

## LITANY OF THE PASSION.

By Thy nailing to the Tree,  
By the title over Thee,  
By the gloom of Calvary,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By the parting of Thy clothes,  
By the mocking of Thy foes,  
As they watch'd Thy dying woes,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

By Thy seven Words then said,  
pp By the bowing of Thy Head,  
By Thy numbering with the dead,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf When temptation sore is rife,  
When we faint amidst the strife,  
Thou, Whose Death hath been our life,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

While on stormy seas we toss,  
Let us count all things as loss  
But Thee only on Thy Cross :  
Save us, Holy JESU.

So, with hope in Thee made fast.  
p When death's bitterness is past  
cr We may see Thy Face at last :  
Save us, Holy JESU. Amen.

### Litany for the Rogation Days. 468

mf GOD the FATHER, from Thy Throne,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee ;  
GOD the co-eternal SON,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee ;  
GOD, the SPIRIT, mighty LORD,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee ;  
THREE in ONE, by all adored,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

p JESU ! (cr) JESU !  
mf By Thy wondrous Incarnation,  
By Thy Birth for our salvation,  
p We beseech Thee, (cr) we beseech  
mf From every ill defend us, [Thee,  
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !  
mf By Thy Fasting and Temptation,  
By Thy nights of supplication.  
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
mf From every ill defend us,  
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !  
mf By Thy works of sweet compassion,  
By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,  
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
mf From every ill defend us,  
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !  
mf By Thy Blood for sinners flowing,  
cr By Thy Death true life bestowing,  
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
mf From every ill defend us,  
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !  
f By Thy glorious Resurrection,  
Earnest of our own perfection,  
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
mf From every ill defend us,  
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !  
f To the FATHER'S Throne ascended,  
All Thy pain and sorrows ended,  
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
mf From every ill defend us,  
Thy grace and mercy send us.

p JESU ! JESU !  
mf Advocate for sinners pleading,  
With the FATHER interceding,  
p We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,  
mf From every ill defend us,  
Thy grace and mercy send us. Amen.

*This Litany may also be sung in any time  
of special supplication.*

### Litany of Jesus Glorified.

469

mf GOD the FATHER, throned on high,  
SAVIOUR, Who didst come to die,  
SPIRIT, Who dost sanctify,  
p Save us, Holy TRINITY.

mf JESU, Prince of life and light,  
Dwelling now in glory bright,  
Ruling all things by Thy might,  
p Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Death did death destroy,  
cr Who through pain didst pass to  
Endless and without alloy, [Joy  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

f Thou Who didst to Heav'n ascend  
Still to be the sinner's Friend,  
Still Thy people to defend,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, raised to God's right hand,  
Round Whose Throne the Angel band  
Waits Thy Word of dread command,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who dost the Sceptre bear,  
And in Heav'n a place prepare  
That we may be with Thee there,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who must in glory reign,  
Conqueror of sin and pain,  
Till no enemy remain,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf JESU, Who art glorified  
In the very Flesh that died,  
p With the pierced Hands and Side,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf JESU, though enthroned on high  
Still for our infirmity  
Touch'd with human sympathy,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

## LITANY OF JESUS GLORIFIED.

JESU, in our time of need  
Our High Priest to intercede,  
Living still Thy Death to plead,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, able to bestow  
On Thy struggling Church below  
More than we can ask or know,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, Who to Heav'n upborne  
Didst not leave Thy Church to mourn,  
p Orphan'd, comfortless, forlorn,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Thou Who, still our Saviour  
Didst the HOLY SPIRIT send [Friend,  
To be with us to the end,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p JESU, Who Thy Flesh and Blood,  
Offer'd once upon the Rood,  
Givest for Thy children's Food  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Only Balm for souls distress'd,  
Happiness of all the bless'd,  
Peace of those who long for rest,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

f Thou Who, as Thou once didst rise,  
Shalt be seen by human eyes  
Coming through the parted skies,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Thou Who then on quick and dead,  
All for whom Thy Blood was shed,  
Shalt pronounce the judgment dread,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf JESU, God's Incarnate SON,  
By Thy work for sinners done,  
By the gifts for sinners won,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

That while pilgrims toiling here  
We Thy Name may love and fear,  
And to death may persevere,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

cr That when earthly toil is o'er  
We, in rest for evermore  
May behold Thee and adore,  
Hear us, Holy JESU. Amen

### Litany of the Holy Ghost.

470

mf GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

mf HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,  
Dew descending from above,  
Breath of life, and Fire of love,  
p Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Source of strength, of knowledge clear,  
Wisdom, godliness sincere,  
Understanding, counsel, fear,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Source of meekness, love, and peace,  
Patience, pureness, faith's increase,  
Hope and joy that cannot cease,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

SPIRIT guiding us aright,  
SPIRIT making darkness light,  
cr SPIRIT of resistless might,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

p Thou by Whom the Virgin bore  
Him Whom heaven and earth adore,  
Sent our nature to restore,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

mf Thou Whom JESUS from His  
Throne,  
Gave to cheer and help His own,  
That they might not be alone,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

COMFORTER, to Whom we owe  
All that we rejoice to know  
Of our Saviour's work below,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Thou Whose sound Apostles heard,  
Thou Whose power their spirit stirr'd,  
Giving them the living Word,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Thou Whose grace the Church doth fill,  
Showing her God's perfect Will,  
Making JESUS present still,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Coming with Thy power to save,  
Moving on Baptismal wave,  
Raising us from sin's dark grave,  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

p All our evil passions kill,  
Bend aright our stubborn will,  
Though we grieve Thee, patient still ;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

mf Come to raise us when we fall,  
And, when snares our souls enthrall,  
Lead us back with gentle call ;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Come to strengthen all the weak,  
Give Thy courage to the meek,  
Teach our faltering tongues to speak ;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Come to aid the souls who yearn  
More of truth Divine to learn,  
And with deeper love to burn ;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

Keep us in the narrow way,  
Warn us when we go astray,  
Plead within us when we pray ;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT.

cr Holy, loving, as Thou art,  
All Thy sevenfold gifts impart,  
Never more from us depart ;  
Hear us, Holy SPIRIT. Amen.

# LITANY OF THE CHURCH.

## 471 Litany of the Church.

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*mf* JESU, with Thy Church abide,  
Be her SAVIOUR, LORD, and Guide,  
While on earth her faith is tried :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Arms of love around her throw,  
Shield her safe from every foe,  
*dim* Comfort her in time of woe :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* Keep her life and doctrine pure,  
Grant her patience to endure,  
Trusting in Thy promise sure :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her voice be ever clear,  
Warning of a judgment near,  
Telling of a Saviour dear :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

All her fetter'd powers release,  
Bid our strife and envy cease,  
Grant the heavenly gift of peace :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

All that she has lost restore,  
May her strength and zeal be more  
Than in brightest days of yore :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she one in doctrine be,  
One in truth and charity,  
Winning all to faith in Thee :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May she guide the poor and blind,  
Seek the lost until she find,  
And the broken-hearted bind ;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Save her love from growing cold,  
Make her watchmen strong and bold,  
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her Priests Thy people feed,  
Shepherds of the flock indeed,  
Ready, where Thou call'st, to lead :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*p* Judge her not for work undone,  
Judge her not for fields unwon,  
*cr* Bless her works in Thee begun :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*p* For the past give deeper shame,  
*cr* Make her jealous for Thy Name,  
Kindle zeal's most holy flame :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*f* Raise her to her calling high,  
Let the nations far and nigh  
Hear Thy heralds' warning cry :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

May her lamp of truth be bright,  
Bid her bear aloft its light  
Through the realms of heathen night ;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*mf* May her scatter'd children be  
From reproach of evil free,  
Blameless witnesses for Thee :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Arm her soldiers with the Cross,  
Brave to suffer toil or loss,  
Counting earthly gain but dross :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*cr* May she holy triumphs win,  
Overthrow the hosts of sin,  
Gather all the nations in :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

*f* May she soon all glorious be,  
Spotless and from wrinkle free,  
Pure, and bright, and worthy Thee :  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Fit her all Thy joy to share  
In the home Thou dost prepare,  
And be ever blessed there :  
We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.

## Litany of the Blessed Sacrament of the Body and 472 Blood of Christ.

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*f* GOD of GOD, and Light of Light,  
King of glory, LORD of might,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Very Man, Who for our sake  
Didst true Flesh of Mary take,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* Shepherd, Whom the FATHER gave  
His lost sheep to find and save,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Priest and Victim, Whom of old  
Type and prophecy foretold,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

King of Salem, Priest Divine,  
Bringing forth Thy Bread and Wine,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Paschal Lamb, Whose sprinkled Blood  
Saves the Israël of GOD,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Manna, found at dawn of day,  
Pilgrim's Food in desert-way,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Offering pure, in every place  
Pledge and means of heavenly grace,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.



## LITANY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

### PART 2.

*p* By the mercy, that of yore  
Shadow'd forth Thy gifts in store,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

*cr* By the love, on that last night  
That ordain'd the better rite,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

*p* By the Death, that could alone  
For the whole world's sin atone,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

By the Wounds, that ever plead  
For our help in time of need,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

### PART 3.

That we may remember still  
Kedron's brook and Calvary's hill,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*mf* That our thankful hearts may glow  
As Thy precious Death we show,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

That, with humble contrite fear,  
We may joy to feel Thee near,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*cr* That in faith we may adore,  
Praise, and love Thee more and more,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*p* That Thy Sacred Flesh and Blood  
Be our true life-giving Food,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*mf* That in all our words and ways  
We may daily show Thy praise,  
Grant us, Holy JESU.

*cr* That, as death's dark vale we tread,  
Thou mayst be our strengthening  
Bread,

Grant us, Holy JESU.

*mf* That, unworthy though we be,  
We may ever dwell with Thee,  
Grant us, Holy JESU. Amen.

## 473 Litany for Children.

*mf* GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,  
GOD the SPIRIT. THREE in ONE,  
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne.  
*p* Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

*p* JESU, Saviour ever mild,  
Born for us a little Child  
Of the Virgin undefiled,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, by the Mother-Maid  
In Thy swaddling clothes array'd,  
And within a manger laid,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, at Whose Infant Feet  
Shepherds, coming Thee to greet,  
Knelt to pay their worship meet,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mf* JESU, unto Whom of yore  
Wise men, hastening to adore,  
Gold and myrrh and incense bore,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

JESU, to Thy Temple brought,  
Whom, by Thy good SPIRIT taught,  
Simeon and Anna sought,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* JESU, Who didst deign to flee  
From King Herod's cruelty  
In Thy earliest Infancy,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*cr* JESU, Whom Thy Mother found  
'Midst the doctors sitting round,  
Marvelling at Thy Words profound,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

### PART 2.

*p* From all pride and vain conceit,  
From all spite and angry heat,  
From all lying and deceit,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

From all sloth and idleness,  
From not caring for distress,  
From all lust and greediness,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

From refusing to obey,  
From the love of our own way,  
From forgetfulness to pray,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

### PART 3.

*mf* By Thy Birth and early years,  
By Thine Infant wants and fears,  
By Thy sorrows and Thy tears,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

By Thy Pattern bright and pure,  
By the pains Thou didst endure  
Our salvation to procure,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

*p* By Thy Wounds and thorn-crown'd  
By Thy Blood for sinners shed, [Head  
*mf* By Thy Rising from the dead,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

By the Name we bow before,  
Human Name, which evermore  
All the hosts of Heav'n adore,  
Save us, Holy JESU.

*f* By Thine own unconquer'd might,  
By Thy glory in the height,  
By Thy mercies infinite,  
Save us, Holy JESU. Amen.

## SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS.

### Morning.

*"I laid me down and slept, and rose up  
474 again for the Lord sustained me."*

*mf* AWAKED from sleep we fall  
Before Thee, GOD of love,  
And chant the praise the Angels  
raise,  
O GOD of might, above;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! Thou art GOD  
adored!

*p* In Thy pitying mercy show us mercy,  
LORD.

*mf* Thou wakedst me from sleep;  
Shine on this mind and heart,  
And touch my tongue, that I among  
Thy choir may take my part;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! TRINITY adored!  
*p* In Thy pitying mercy show me  
mercy, LORD.

*mf* The Judge will come with speed,  
And each man's deeds be known;  
*dim* Our trembling cry shall rise on  
high

At midnight to Thy Throne;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! King of Saints  
adored!

*p* In the hour of judgment show us  
mercy, LORD. Amen.

### Mid-day—for a City Church.

475 *"A House of rest."*

*mf* BEHOLD us, LORD, a little space  
From daily tasks set free,  
And met within Thy holy place  
To rest awhile with Thee.

Around us rolls the ceaseless tide  
Of business, toil, and care;

*p* And scarcely can we turn aside  
For one brief hour of prayer.

Yet these are not the only walls  
Wherein Thou may'st be sought;  
*cr* On homeliest work Thy blessing  
falls,  
In truth and patience wrought.

Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,  
The wealth of land and sea;  
The worlds of science and of art,  
Reveal'd and ruled by Thee.

*mf* Then let us prove our heavenly  
In all we do and know; [birth  
And claim the kingdom of the earth  
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought  
As Thou wouldst have it done;  
And prayer, by Thee inspired and  
taught,  
Itself with work be one. Amen.

### Evening.

*"The Lord shall be thine everlasting  
476 light."*

*mf* BEHOLD the sun, that seem'd but  
Enthronèd overhead, [now  
Beginneth to decline below

The globe whereon we tread;  
And he, whom yet we look upon  
With comfort and delight, [anon,  
*dim* Will quite depart from hence  
*p* And leave us to the night.

Thus time, unheeded, steals away

The life which nature gave;

Thus are our bodies every day

Declining to the grave;

Thus from us all our pleasures fly

Whereon we set our heart; [nigh,  
And when the night of death draws  
Thus will they all depart.

*cr* LORD! though the sun forsake our

And mortal hopes are vain; [sight,

*mf* Let still Thine everlasting light

Within our souls remain;

And in the nights of our distress

Vouchsafe those rays Divine, [ness

*cr* Which from the Sun of Righteous-

For ever brightly shine. Amen.

*"The Lord's Name is praised from the  
477 rising up of the sun unto the going  
down of the same."*

*mf* THE day Thou gavest, LORD, is  
ended,

The darkness falls at Thy behest;

To Thee our morning hymns ascended,

*cr* Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

*mf* We thank Thee that Thy Church  
unsleeping,

While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is  
keeping,

And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.  
The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.  
*cr* So be it, LORD; Thy Throne shall  
never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass  
away;  
*f* Thy Kingdom stands, and grows for  
ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.  
Amen.

Sunday.

478 "A good day."  
*mf* This is the day the LORD hath  
made,  
He calls the hours His own;  
Let Heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the Throne.  
To-day He rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell;  
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,  
And all His wonders tell.  
Hosanna to th' anointed King,  
To David's Holy SON! [and bring  
*dim* Make haste to help us, LORD,  
*cr* Salvation from Thy Throne.  
Bless'd be the LORD, Who comes to  
men  
With messages of grace:  
Who comes, in GOD His Father's  
Name,  
*dim* To save our sinful race.  
*f* Hosanna in the highest strains  
The Church on earth can raise;  
The highest Heavens in which He  
reigns  
Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

479 "There shall be no night there."

EVENING.

*mf* GREAT GOD, Who, bid from mortal  
sight,  
Dost dwell in unapproach'd light,  
Before Whose Throne with veiled  
brow,  
Thy sinless Angels trembling bow.  
*dim* Awhile in darkness here below  
We lie oppress'd with sin and woe;  
*cr* But soon the everlasting day  
Shall chase the night of gloom away;—  
The day prepared for us by Thee;  
The day reserved for us to see;—  
A day but faintly imaged here  
By brightest sun at noontide clear.

*p* Too long, alas! it still delays,  
It lingers yet, that day of days;  
The flesh, with all its load of sin,  
Must perish, ere its joy we win.  
*cr* Then from these earthy bonds set  
free  
The soul shall fly, O GOD, to Thee;  
To see Thee, love Thee, and adore,  
Her blissful task for evermore.  
*mf* All bounteous TRINITY! prepare  
Our souls Thy hidden joy to share,  
That our brief daytime, used aright,  
May issue in eternal light. Amen.

Friday.

480 "The marks of the Lord Jesus."  
*p* O JESU, crucified for man,  
O Lamb, all glorious on Thy Throne,  
*cr* Teach Thou our wond'ring souls to  
scan  
The mystery of Thy love unknown.  
We pray Thee, grant us strength to  
take  
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,  
*mf* And gladly, for Thine own dear  
sake,  
*p* In paths of pain to follow Thee.  
*mp* As on our daily way we go,  
Through light or shade, in calm or  
strife,  
Oh! may we bear Thy marks below  
In conquer'd sin and chasten'd life.  
And week by week this day we ask  
That holy memories of Thy Cross  
May sanctify each common task,  
And turn to gain each earthly loss.  
Grant us, dear LORD, our cross to bear  
Till at Thy Feet we lay it down,  
*cr* Win through Thy Blood our pardon  
there,  
And through the Cross attain the  
crown. Amen.

Saturday.

"There remaineth a rest to the people of  
God."

431

EVENING.

*mf* Now the busy week is done,  
Now the rest-time is begun  
Thou hast brought us on our way,  
Kept and led us day by day;  
*cr* Now there comes the first and best,  
Day of worship, light and rest.  
*p* Hallow, LORD, the coming day!  
When we meet to praise and pray,  
*cr* Hear Thy Word, Thy Feast attend,  
Hours of happy service spend;  
To our hearts be manifest,  
LORD of labour and of rest!

For Thy children gone before  
We can trust Thee and adore ;  
*p* All their earthly week is past,  
Sabbath-time is theirs at last ;  
Fold them, FATHER, to Thy breast,  
*dim* Give them everlasting rest.

*mf* Guide us all the days to come,  
Till Thy mercy call us home :  
All our powers do Thou employ,  
Be Thy work our chiefest joy ;  
Then, the promised land possess,  
*p* Bid us enter into rest. Amen.

## Christmas.

**432** "*We are come to worship Him.*"

*mf* ANGELS, from the realms of glory,  
Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;  
Ye who sang creation's story,  
Now proclaim Messiah's birth :

*cr* Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King

*mf* Shepherds, in the field abiding,  
Watching o'er your flocks by night,  
God with man is now residing,  
Yonder shines the Infant Light ;

*cr* Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

*mf* Sages, leave your contemplations,  
Brighter visions beam afar ;  
Seek the great Desire of nations,  
Ye have seen His natal star ;

*cr* Come and worship,  
Worship CHRIST, the new born King.

*mf* All creation, join in praising  
GOD the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON—  
Evermore your voices raising  
To th' Eternal THREE in ONE ;

*cr* Come and worship,  
*f* Worship CHRIST, the new-born  
King. Amen.

"*Who being in the form of God . . . .  
made Himself of no reputation, and  
took upon Him the form of a ser-  
vant, and was made in the likeness  
of men.*"

**433**  
*f* FROM east to west, from shore to  
shore,  
Let every heart awake and sing  
*dim* The HOLY CHILD Whom Mary  
bore.

*f* The CHRIST, the everlasting King.

*mf* Behold ! the world's Creator wears  
The form and fashion of a slave ;  
Our very flesh our Maker shares,  
His fallen creature, man, to save.

For this how wondrously He wrought !  
*dim* A maiden, in her lowly place,  
Became, in ways beyond all thought,  
The chosen vessel of His grace.

She bow'd her to the Angel's word  
Declaring what the FATHER will'd,  
And suddenly the promised LORD  
That pure and hallow'd temple fill'd

*p* He shrank not from the oxen's stall,  
He lay within the manger bed,  
And He Whose bounty feedeth all  
At Mary's breast Himself was fed.

*cr* And while the Angels in the sky  
Sang praise above the silent field,  
*mf* To shepherds poor the LORD Most  
High,

The one great Shepherd, was reveal'd

*f* All glory for this blessed morn  
To GOD the FATHER ever be ;  
All praise to Thee, O Virgin-born,  
All praise, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee.  
Amen.

**434** "*Jesus Christ is come in the flesh.*"

*f* CHRISTIANS, sing out with exulta-  
tion,

And praise your Benefactor's Name !  
To-day the Author of Salvation,  
The Father's well beloved came.

*mf* Of undefiled Virgin Mother  
An Infant, all Divine, was born,  
*cr* And GOD Himself became your  
Brother

Upon this happy Christmas morn.

*mf* In Him eternal might and power  
To human weakness hath inclined ;  
And this poor Child brings richest  
dower

Of gifts and graces to mankind.  
*dim* While here His Majesty dis-  
guising,

A servant's form the Master wears,  
*cr* Behold the beams of glory rising  
E'en from His poverty and tears.

*p* A stable serves Him for a dwelling,  
And for a bed a manger mean ;  
*cr* Yet o'er His Head, His Advent  
telling,

A new and wondrous star is seen.  
Angels rehearse to men the story,  
The joyful story of His birth ;  
To Him they raise the anthem—(*f*)  
"Glory [earth !]"

To GOD on high, and peace on

For through this holy Incarnation  
The primal curse is done away ;

*dim* And blessed peace o'er all creation  
Hath shed its pure and gentle ray.

*cr* Then, in that heavenly concert  
joining,

O Christian men, with one accord,  
*f* Your voices tunefully combining,

Salute the Birthday of your LORD !  
Amen.

New Year's Day.

"They will go from strength to strength."

485

f FROM glory unto glory ! Be this our joyous song.

As on the King's own highway, we bravely march along !

From glory unto glory ! O word of stirring cheer.

mf As dawns the solemn brightness of another glad New Year.

f From glory unto glory ! What great things He hath done,

What wonders He hath shown us, what triumphs He hath won !

From glory unto glory ! What mighty blessings crown

The lives for which our LORD hath laid His own so freely down !

The fulness of His blessing encompasseth our way ;

The fulness of His promises crowns every bright'ning day ;

The fulness of His glory is beaming from above,

While more and more we learn to know the fulness of His love.

And closer yet and closer the golden bonds shall be,

Uniting all who love our LORD in pure sincerity ;

And wider yet and wider shall the circling glory glow,

As more and more are taught of God that mighty Love to know.

mf O let our adoration for all that He hath done,

Peal out beyond the stars of God, while voice and life are one ;

dim And let our consecration be real, deep, and true ;

Oh, even now our hearts shall bow, and joyful vows renew.

f Now onward, ever onward, from strength to strength we go,

While grace for grace abundantly shall from His fulness flow,

To glory's full fruition, from glory's foretaste here,

f Until His very presence crown our happiest New Year. Amen.

Epiphany.

"The kindness and love of God our Saviour toward man appeared."

486 mf THE FATHER's sole-begotten SON

dim Was born, the Virgin's Child, on earth ;

His Cross for us adoption won,—  
mf The life and grace of second birth.

Forth from the height of Heav'n He came,

dim In form of man with man abode ;

mf Redeem'd His world from death and shame,

The joys of endless life bestow'd.

p Redeemer, come with power benign,

Dwell in the souls that look for Thee ;

O let Thy light within us shine

That we may Thy salvation see.

Abide with us, O LORD, we pray,

Dispel the gloom of doubt and woe ;

Wash every stain of guilt away,

Thy tender healing grace bestow.

mf LORD, Thou hast come, and well we know

That Thou wilt likewise come again ;

Thy Kingdom shield from every foe,

Thy honour and Thy rule maintain.

f Eternal glory, LORD, to Thee,

Whom, now reveal'd, our hearts adore ;

To GOD the FATHER glory be,

And HOLY SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

487 "He was baptized."

mf THE Son of Man from Jordan rose,

And pray'd to GOD above ;

When lo, the op'ning Heav'n's disclose

A swift-descending Dove.

The SPIRIT, lighting on His Brow,

Anoints the Holy One :—

The FATHER's voice declaring—"Thou Art My Belov'd SON."

So when, through His Baptizing bless'd

The Font new birth conveys,

Man kneels a son of GOD confess'd,

Heav'n opens as he prays.

p Fair innocency, like the dove's,

Invests him, purged from sin ;

For GOD the brooding SPIRIT moves,

Directs and rules within.

mf O CHRIST, Whose mercy cleansed our stain

With streams of grace Divine ;

Let us not soil the robes again

Made white in Blood of Thine.

Redeemer of a world undone,

We praise Thee and adore :—

JESU, with GOD the FATHER ONE,

And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

This Hymn is suitable for an Adult

B ystem.

"The Lord shall suddenly come to His

488 temple."

mf WITHIN the FATHER's house

The SON hath found His home ;

cr And to His temple suddenly

The LORD of life hath come.

*mf* The doctors of the law  
Gaze on the wondrous Child,  
And marvel at His gracious words  
Of wisdom undefiled.

*p* Yet not to them is giv'n  
The mighty truth to know,  
To lift the fleshly veil which hides  
Incarnate God below.

The secret of the LORD  
Escapes each human eye,  
*cr* And faithful pond'ring hearts await  
The full Epiphany.

*p* LORD, visit Thou our souls,  
And teach us by Thy grace  
Each dim revealing of Thyself  
With loving awe to trace ;

*cr* Till from our darken'd sight  
The cloud shall pass away,  
And on the cleansed soul shall burst  
*mf* The everlasting day ;

Till we behold Thy Face,  
And know, as we are known,  
*f* Thee, FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST,  
Co-equal THREE in ONE. Amen.

### Septuagesima.

*" God Who created all things by Jesus  
Christ."*  
489

*mf* O God, the joy of Heav'n above,  
Thou didst not need Thy creatures  
love,  
When from Thy secret place of rest  
Thy Word the earth's foundations  
blest.

Thou spakest ;—worlds began to be ;  
They bow before Thy Majesty ;  
And all to their Creator raise  
A wondrous harmony of praise.

But ere, O LORD, this lovely earth  
From Thy creative will had birth,  
Thou in Thy counsels didst unfold  
Another world of fairer mould.

*cr* That realm shall our Redeemer  
frame,  
And build upon His mighty Name ;  
His Hand the word of power shall sow,  
That all the earth His truth may know.

When time itself has pass'd away,  
His Church, secure in Heaven for aye,  
Shall share His Table and His Throne,  
And God the FATHER reign alone.

O FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT BLESSED,  
One God in Heav'n and earth confest,  
Preserve, direct, and fill with love  
Thy realm on earth, Thy realm above.  
Amen.

*The following Hymn is suitable for this  
season :*

533 Oh how fair that morning broke.

### Lent.

*" Hear my crying, O God : give ear unto  
my prayer."*  
490

*mf* SWEET SAVIOUR ! in Thy pitying  
grace

Thy sweetness to our souls impart ;  
Thou only Lover of our race  
Give healing to the wounded heart ;  
*p* Oh ! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
*pp* And save us, JESU ! lest we die.

*p* Long-suffering JESU ! hear our  
prayer  
Who weep before Thee in our  
shame ;  
We have no hope but Thee ; O spare,  
LORD, spare us from th' undying  
flame ;

Oh ! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
*pp* And save us, JESU ! lest we die.

*p* All we have broken Thy command ;  
LORD, help us for Thy mercies' sake ;  
Deliver us from Satan's hand,  
And safely to Thy Kingdom take ;  
Oh ! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,  
*pp* And save us, JESU ! lest we die.

*p* We flee for refuge to Thy love,  
*cr* Salvation of the helpless soul ;  
Pour down Thy radiance from above,  
And make these sin-worn spirits  
whole ;

*p* Good LORD, in mercy hear our cry,  
*pp* And save us, JESU ! lest we die.  
Amen.

*" Is there no balm in Gilead ; is there  
no physician there ?"*  
491

*p* FAIN would I, LORD of grace,  
With penitential tears  
The record of my sins efface,  
That in Thy book appears :—

Fain would I journey hence,  
In garb of stainless white,  
*cr* And made by mine own penitence  
Well pleasing in Thy sight.

*p* Fond idle dream ! the foe  
But lures and fools my soul ;  
Not all my tears can peace bestow ;—  
Thou only makest whole.

Hath ever sailor tost,  
Or sufferer rack'd in pain,  
cr Within Thine anchorage been lost,  
Or found Thy Gilead vain?

mf Maker and Hope of all!  
p Wounded and sick am I:  
Great Healer, save me, lest I fall  
And perish utterly.

cr Can boundless love reject?  
Shall mercy say me nay,  
Who cry with all Thine own elect  
Before Thee, night and day?

mf Thine be glory, CHRIST Most High,  
dim Have compassion, (p) or we die.  
Amen.

492 "Redeeming the time."

mf Lo! now the time accepted peals  
Its tidings of release;  
A time that with salvation heals,  
And to repentant tears reveals  
p The mercy-seat of peace.

Then let us wisely now restrain  
Our food, our drink, our sleep;  
From idle word and jest refrain,  
And steadfastly begin again  
A stricter watch to keep.

cr Now heaven-taught love will haste  
And seek the cheerless bed, [to rise  
Where cold and wan the sufferer lies,  
And CHRIST Himself to heedful eyes  
Is hungering for bread.

'Tis now that zealous charity  
Her goods more largely spends,  
Lays up her treasure in the sky,  
And freely yields, ere death draw nigh,  
To God the wealth He lends.

p Then consecrate us, LORD, anew,  
And fire our hearts with love;  
That all we think, and all we do,  
Within, without, be pure and true,  
Rekindled from above.

mf Now fuller praise and glory be  
To Thee, the First and Last;  
And make us, Blessed TRINITY,  
More faithful soldiers, worthier Thee,  
Through this our chastening fast.  
Amen.

"Resist the devil, and he will flee from you; draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."

493

FOR A LATE EVENING SERVICE.

mf FATHER, Most High, be with us,  
Unseen, Thy goodness showing,  
And CHRIST the WORD Incarnate,  
And SPIRIT grace bestowing.  
cr O Trinity, O Oneness  
Of light and power exceeding;  
O God of GOD Eternal,  
O GOD, from Both proceeding!

mf While daylight hours are passing,  
We live and work before Thee;  
dim Now, ere we rest in slumber,  
We gather to adore Thee.  
Our Christian name and calling  
Of our new birth remind us;  
The SPIRIT's gifts and sealing  
To firm obedience bind us.

mf Begone, ye powers of evil  
With snares and wiles unholy!  
Disturb not with your temptings  
The spirits of the lowly.  
Depart! for CHRIST is present,  
Beside us, yea, within us;  
Away! His sign, ye know it,  
The victory shall win us.

p Awhile the body resteth;  
The spirit, wakeful ever,  
cr Abideth in communion  
With CHRIST, Who sleepeth never.  
f To GOD, th' Eternal FATHER,  
To CHRIST, our sure salvation,  
To GOD, the HOLY SPIRIT,  
Be endless adoration. Amen.

The following Hymns are suitable for this season:

523 Not for our sins alone.

635 O God, to know that Thou art just.

Hymns on the Passion.

"Forasmuch then as Christ hath suffered in the flesh, arm yourselves likewise with the same mind."

494

mf MY LORD, my Master, at Thy Feet  
adoring, [of woe;  
I see Thee bow'd beneath Thy load  
For me, a sinner, is Thy Life-Blood  
pouring;  
dim For Thee, my SAVIOUR, scarce  
my tears will flow.

mf Thine own disciple to the Jews  
has sold Thee  
With friendship's kiss and loyal  
word he came;

How oft of faithful love my lips have  
told Thee, [hood and my shame!  
dim While Thou hast seen my false-

mf With taunts and scoffs they mock  
what seems Thy weakness,  
With blows and outrage adding  
pain to pain;

Thou art unmoved and steadfast in  
Thy meekness; [I complain!

dim When I am wrong'd how quickly  
p My LORD, my SAVIOUR, when I see  
Thee wearing, [of thorn,

Upon Thy bleeding brow the crown  
cr Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink  
from bearing [scorn?  
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or



# HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

*mf* O Victim of Thy love! O pangs  
most healing! [I adore!  
*dim* O saving Death! O wounds that  
*mf* O shame most glorious! CHRIST,  
before Thee kneeling,  
*p* I pray Thee keep me Thine for  
evermore. Amen.

"Weep not for Me, but weep for your-  
selves."

*p* WEEP not for Him Who onward  
His Cross to Calvary; [bears  
He does not ask man's pitying tears,  
Who wills for man to die.

The awful sorrow of His Face,  
The bowing of His Frame,  
Come not from torture or disgrace;  
He fears not Cross or shame.

There is a deeper pang of grief,  
An agony unknown,  
In which His Love finds no relief;  
He bears it all alone.

He thinks of all for whom His Life  
Of lowliness and pain,  
And weariness and care and strife,  
Will be alas! in vain.

He sees the souls for whom He dies  
Yet clinging to their sin,  
And heirs of mansions in the skies  
Who will not enter in.

*cr* Ah! this, my SAVIOUR, was the  
shame  
That bow'd Thy Head so low!  
These were the wounds that rack'd  
Thy Frame,  
And made Thy Tears to flow.

*p* Oh! may I in Thy sorrow share,  
And mourn that sins of mine  
Should ever wound with grief or care  
That loving Heart of Thine. Amen.

"A very scorn of men, and the outcast  
of the people."

*mf* O SCORN'D and outcast LORD,  
beneath  
Thy burden meekly bending,  
Thou, our true Isaac, to Thy death  
Art wearily ascending.

*dim* And soon, with nail-pierced Feet  
and Hands  
Upon the Cross they raise Thee:  
The Cross, which there uplifted stands,  
To all the earth displays Thee.

*mf* Oh! wondrous love of God on high,  
The sinful thus to cherish!  
He gave His guiltless Son to die,  
*dim* Lest guilty man should perish.

*p* Our sin's pollution to remove  
His Blood was freely given;  
*cr* So mighty was the SAVIOUR'S love,  
So just the wrath of Heaven.

Yes! 'tis the Cross that breaks the rod  
And chain of condemnation, [God  
*cr* And makes a league 'twixt man and  
For our entire salvation.

*f* O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,  
The Lamb for sinners given, [alone  
And HOLY GHOST, through Whom  
Our hearts are raised to Heaven.  
Amen.

## Easter.

437 "Let us keep the Feast."

*mf* "WELCOME, happy morning!"  
age to age shall say;  
Hell to-day is vanquish'd! Heav'n  
is won to-day! [evermore!  
*f* Lo! the Dead is living, God for  
Him, their true Creator, all His  
works adore: [to age shall say.  
"Welcome, happy morning!" age

Earth with joy confesses, clothing  
her for Spring, [ing King;  
All good gifts return with her return-  
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on  
every bough, [triumph now:  
Speak His sorrows ended, hail His  
Hell to-day is vanquish'd! Heav'n  
is won to-day!

*mf* Months in due succession, days of  
length'ning light,  
Hours and passing moments praise  
Thee in their flight;  
Brightness of the morning, sky and  
fields and sea, [praise to Thee:  
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their  
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to  
age shall say.

Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health  
of all, [abasing fall,  
Thou from Heav'n beholding man's  
Of th' Eternal FATHER true and only  
Son, [put on:  
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst  
Hell to-day is vanquish'd! Heav'n is  
won to-day!

Thou, of life the Author, (*dim*) death  
didst undergo,  
Trend the path of darkness, (*cr*) saving  
strength to show;  
*mf* Come then, True and Faithful,  
now fulfil Thy word;  
'Tis Thine own Third Morning! rise,  
O buried LORD! [to age shall say.  
*f* "Welcome, happy morning!" age

Loose the souls long prison'd, bound  
with Satan's chain; [again;  
All that now is fallen raise to life  
Show Thy Face in brightness, bid the  
nations see! [with Thee;  
Bring again our daylight: day returns  
ff Hell to-day is vanquish'd! Heav'n  
is won to-day! Amen.

"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath  
498 triumphed gloriously."

f THE foe behind, the deep before,  
Our hosts have dared and past the sea;  
And Pharaoh's warriors strew the  
shore,  
And Israel's ransom'd tribes are free.

ff Lift up, lift up your voices now!  
The whole wide world rejoices now;  
The LORD hath triumph'd gloriously!  
The LORD shall reign victoriously!

mf Happy morrow,  
Turning sorrow  
Into peace and mirth!  
Bondage ending,  
Love descending  
O'er the earth.

f Seals assuring,  
Guards securing,  
Watch His earthly prison:  
Seals are shatter'd,  
Guards are scatter'd;—  
ff CHRIST is risen!

mf No longer must the mourners  
weep,  
Nor call departed Christians dead;  
dim For death is hallow'd into sleep,  
And every grave becomes a bed.

cr Now once more  
Eden's door  
Open stands to mortal eyes; [rise.  
For CHRIST hath risen, and man shall

Now at last,  
Old things past,  
Hope, and joy, and peace begin:  
For CHRIST hath won, and man shall  
win.

dim It is not exile, rest on high:  
It is not sadness, peace from strife;  
To fall asleep is not to die;  
To dwell with CHRIST is better life.

f Where our banner leads us  
We may safely go;  
Where our Chief precedes us,  
We may face the foe.

ff His right arm is o'er us,  
He our Guide will be:  
CHRIST hath gone before us,  
Christians, follow ye! Amen.

"When I awake up after Thy likeness,  
499 I shall be satisfied with it."

f O the Resurrection morning  
Soul and body meet again;  
No more sorrow, no more weeping,  
no more pain!

p Here awhile they must be parted,  
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,  
Waiting in a holy stillness,  
wrapt in sleep.

For a while the tired body  
Lies with feet toward the morn;  
cr Till the last and brightest Easter  
day be born.

But the soul in contemplation  
Utters earnest prayer and strong,  
mf Bursting at the Resurrection  
into song.

cr Soul and body reunited  
Thenceforth nothing shall divide.  
Waking up in CHRIST's own likeness,  
satisfied.

f Oh! the beauty, Oh! the gladness  
Of that Resurrection day,  
Which shall not through endless ages  
pass away!

mf On that happy Easter morning  
All the graves their dead restore;  
Father, sister, child, and mother,  
meet once more.

To that brightest of all meetings  
dim Bring us, JESU CHRIST, at last:  
By Thy Cross, through death (cr) and  
judgment,  
holding fast. Amen.

"My Beloved spoke and said unto me,  
Rise up My love, My fair one, and  
come away. For the winter is  
past; the rain is over and gone;  
the flowers appear upon the earth:  
the time of the singing of birds is  
come, and the voice of the turtle is  
500 heard in our land."

mf O VOICE of the Belovèd!  
Thy Bride hath heard Thee say,—  
'Rise up, My love, My fair one,'  
Arise and come away.  
For lo, 'tis past, the winter,  
The winter of thy year;  
The rain is past and over,  
The flowers on earth appear.  
"And now the time of singing  
Is come for every bird;  
And over all the country  
The turtle dove is heard:  
The fig her green fruit ripens,  
The vines are in their bloom:  
Arise and smell their fragrance,  
My love, My fair one, come!"

*p* Yea, LORD! Thy Passion over,  
We know this life of ours  
*cr* Hath pass'd from death and winter  
To leaves and budding flowers:  
No more Thy rain of weeping  
In drear Gethsemane;  
No more the clouds and darkness,  
*p* That veil'd Thy bitter Tree.

*mf* Our Easter Sun is risen!  
*dim* And yet we slumber long,  
And need Thy Dove's sweet pleading  
To waken prayer and song.  
*p* Oh breathe upon our deadness,  
Oh shine upon our gloom;  
*cr* LORD, let us feel Thy Presence,  
*f* And rise and live and bloom.

Amen.

"Thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory."  
**501**

*mf* FAR be sorrow, tears, and sighing!  
Waves are calming, storms are dying;  
Moses hath o'erpass'd the sea,  
Israel's captive hosts are free:  
Life by death slew death and saved us,  
In His Blood the Lamb hath lav'd us,  
Clothing us with victory.

*f* JESUS CHRIST from death hath risen,  
Lo! His Godhead bursts the prison,  
While His Manhood passes free,  
Vanquishing our misery.

*mf* Rise we free from condemnation;  
*dim* Through our God's humiliation,  
*f* Ours is now the victory.

*mf* Vain the foe's despair and madness!  
See the dayspring of our gladness!

Slaves no more of Satan we;  
Children, by the SON set free;  
*f* Rise, for Life with death hath striven,  
All the snares of hell are riven,  
Rise and claim the victory. Amen.

"Who is this that cometh from Edom,  
with dyed garments from Bozrah?  
this that is glorious in His apparel,  
travelling in the greatness of His strength?"  
**502**

*mf* To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O  
God,

We sing—we ever sing;  
For He the lonely winepress trod,  
Our cup of joy to bring. [tain'd,  
*cr* His glorious Arm the strife main-  
He march'd in might from far;  
His robes were with the vintage  
stain'd,  
Red with the wine of war.

To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O God,  
We sing—we ever sing;  
*dim* For He invaded Death's abode,  
*cr* And robbed him of his sting.

The house of dust enthrals no more,  
For He, the Strong to save,  
Himself doth guard that silent door,  
Great Keeper of the grave.

*mf* To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O  
We sing—we ever sing; [God,  
For He hath crush'd beneath His rod  
The world's proud rebel king.  
He plunged in His imperial strength  
To gulfs of darkness down;  
He brought His trophy up at length,  
The foil'd usurper's crown.

To Thee and to Thy CHRIST, O God,  
We sing—we ever sing; [Blood  
*dim* For He redeem'd us with His  
From every evil thing. [upbore,  
*mf* Thy saving strength His Arm  
The Arm that set us free;  
*f* Glory, O God, for evermore  
Be to Thy CHRIST and Thee.

Amen.

**503** "Being seen of them forty days."

*mf* FORTY days Thy seer of old  
Communed with Thee, O Most High;  
Fain Thy goings to behold  
And Thy glory passing by.

*p* In the rocky cleft he bow'd;  
Thou, as mortal gaze might bear,  
Part reveal'd and part in cloud,  
*cr* Didst Thy secret Name declare.

*mf* Forty days of Easter-tide [own;  
Thou didst commune with Thine  
Now by glimpses, LORD, descried,  
Handled now and proved and  
known;—

*p* Known, Most Merciful, yet veil'd;  
Else before the awful sight  
Surely heart and flesh had fail'd,  
Smitten with exceeding light.

*mf* Risen Master, fain would we,  
Sharing those unearthly days,  
Morn and eve, on shore and sea,  
Watch Thy movements, mark Thy  
ways;—

Catch by faith each glad surprise  
Of Thy footstep drawing nigh,  
Hear Thy sudden greeting rise—  
*dim* "Peace be to you! It is I;"—

*mf* Secrets of Thy Kingdom learn,  
Read the vision open spread,  
Feel Thy Word within us burn,  
Know Thee in the broken Bread.

So Thy glory's skirts beside  
Gently led from grace to grace,  
We Thy coming may abide,  
*dim* And adore Thee face to face.

Amen.

## 504 "Risen with Him."

THE LORD is risen indeed;  
Now is His work perform'd;  
Now is the mighty Captive freed,  
And death's strong castle storm'd.

The LORD is risen indeed;  
Then Hell has lost his prey;  
With Him is risen the ransom'd seed  
To reign in endless day.

The LORD is risen indeed;  
He lives, to die no more;  
He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,  
*dim* Whose curse and shame He bore.

THE LORD is risen indeed;  
Attending Angels, hear!  
Up to the Courts of Heav'n with speed  
The joyful tidings bear.

Then take your golden lyres,  
And strike each cheerful chord;  
Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,  
To sing our risen LORD. Amen.

## Rogation Days.

"The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof."

505

my O THRONED, O crown'd with all  
renown,  
Since Thou the earth hast trod,  
Thou reignest, and by Thee comedown  
Henceforth the gifts of God.  
[By Thee the suns of space, that burn  
Unspent, their watches hold;  
The hosts that turn, and still return,  
Are sway'd, and poised, and roll'd.

The powers of earth, for all her ill's.  
An endless treasure yield: [hills,  
The precious things of the ancient  
Forest, and fruitful field.]  
Thine is the health, and Thine the  
That in our halls abound: [wealth  
And Thine the beauty and the joy  
With which the years are crown'd.

*dim* [And as, when ebb'd the flood,  
our sires  
Kneel'd on the mountain sod,  
While o'er the new world's altar fires  
Shone out the bow of God;  
And sweetly fell the peaceful spell—  
Word that shall aye avail—  
"Summer and winter shall not cease,  
Seed time nor harvest fail;"]

*cr* Thus in their change let frost and  
And winds and dews be given: [heat  
All fostering power, all influence  
sweet,

Breathe from the bounteous heaven.

*The parts within [brackets] may be  
omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.*

Attemper fair with gentle air  
The sunshine and the rain,  
That kindly earth with timely birth  
May yield her fruits again;

*mf* That we may feed Thy poor aright,  
And, gath'ring round Thy Throne,  
Here in the holy Angels' sight  
Repay Thee of Thine own.  
For so our sires in olden time  
Spared neither gold nor gear,  
Nor precious wood, nor hewen stone,  
Thy sacred shrines to rear.

*cr* For there to give the second birth  
In mysteries and signs,  
The Face of CHRIST o'er all the earth  
On kneeling myriads shines.  
*mf* And if so fair beyond compare  
Thine earthly houses be [Face  
*cr* In how great grace shall we Thy  
In Thine own Palace see? Amen.

## Ascension.

"Knowest thou that the Lord will take  
away thy Master from thy head  
to-day?"

506

*mf* Know ye the LORD hath borne  
away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; yet we raise  
Joyous strains of hope and praise!  
He is gone, but not before  
All His earthly work is o'er.

Alleluia!

Know ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; stand afar;  
Mark His bright triumphal car,  
Mighty end of mighty deeds,  
Clouds His chariot, winds His  
steeds!

Alleluia!

Know ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; ere He left,  
Jordan's stream in twain was cleft:  
With that glorious act in view,  
We shall one day cleave it too!

Alleluia!

Know ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; wondrous love  
Bids Him seek His Home above:  
*dim* He hath said 'tis better so;  
See His mantle dropt below!

Alleluia!

*mf* Know ye the LORD hath borne  
away  
Your Master from your head to-day?

Yea, we know it; lo! we trace  
Plenteous portions of His grace,  
Sent to all whose hearts can soar  
Whither He has gone before.

Alleluia!

Know ye the LORD hath borne away  
Your Master from your head to-day?  
Yea, we know it; search would fail,  
or If ye pass'd through mount and  
vale:

Earth contains Him not, though  
f Seek Him at His FATHER's side!  
Alleluia! Amen.

## Whitsuntide.

"The Spirit of the Lord filleth the world."

507

mf BOUNTEOUS SPIRIT, ever shedding  
Life the world to fill! [ing,  
Swarms the fruitful globe o'erspread-  
Shoals their ocean pathway threading,  
or Own Thy quick'ning thrill:  
Author of each creature's birth,  
Life of life beneath the earth,  
Everywhere, O SPIRIT Blest,  
f Thou art motion, (p) Thou art rest.

mf \*Come, Creator! grace bestow-  
All Thy sevenfold dower! [ing,—  
Come, Thy peace and bounty stowing,  
Earth's Renewer! Thine the sowing,  
Thine the gladd'ning shower.  
Comforter! what joy Thou art  
To the blest and faithful heart;  
But to man's primeval foe  
Uttermost despair and woe.

O'er the waters of creation  
Moved Thy Wings Divine;  
When the world, to animation  
Waking 'neath Thy visitation,  
Teem'd with powers benign:  
Thou didst man to being call,  
Didst restore him from his fall;  
Pouring, like the latter rain,  
Grace to quicken him again.

or Thine the Gospel voices, crying  
As with trumpet sound;  
Till the world, in darkness lying,  
Rose from deathly sleep, desiring  
Heavenly light around.

Man, to reach that prize reveal'd,  
Arm'd with Thee as with a shield,  
Nerved and girt his fight to win,  
Quells the prince of death and sin.

mf \*Lowliest homage now before Thee  
Let the ransom'd pay:  
For Thy wondrous gifts adore Thee,  
By Thy holiness implore Thee,  
While in love they pray:

\* These verses may be omitted, if the  
Hymn be thought too long.

dim Holy! Holy! we repeat,  
Kneeling at Thy mercy-seat;  
There unbosom every woe,  
Groanings Thou alone canst know.

mf Fount of grace for every nation,  
Refuge of the soul!  
Strengthen Thou each new creation,  
With the waters of salvation  
Make the guilty whole:  
Rule on earth the powers that be;  
Give us priests inspired of Thee;  
Through Thy Holy Church increase  
Purest unity and peace.

\*Purge and sanctify us wholly  
From the heaven of ill;  
Save from Satan's grasp unholy;  
To a living faith and lowly  
Mould the upright will;  
Till the olden zeal return,  
And with mutual love we burn;  
Till in peace, no more to roam,  
All the flock be gather'd home.  
Amen.

"The Comforter, which is the Holy  
Ghost."

503

mf COME, HOLY GHOST, Eternal GOD,  
Proceeding from above,  
Both from the FATHER and the SON,  
The God of peace and love;

Visit our minds, into our hearts  
Thy heavenly grace inspire;  
That truth and godliness we may  
Pursue with full desire.

Thou in Thy gifts art manifold;  
By them CHRIST's Church doth  
stand; [law,  
In faithful hearts Thou writ'st Thy  
The Finger of God's hand.

According to Thy promise, LORD,  
Thou givest speech with grace,  
or That through Thy help God's  
praises may  
Resound in every place.

dim O HOLY GHOST, into our minds  
Send down Thy Heavenly Light;  
or Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal  
To serve God day and night.

Our weakness strengthen and confirm,  
For, LORD, Thou know'st us frail;  
That neither devil, world, nor flesh,  
dim Against us may prevail.

mf Put back our enemy from us,  
And help us to obtain  
Peace in our hearts with God and  
man.—  
The best, the truest gain;

Of strife and of dissension  
Dissolve, O LORD, the bands,  
And knit the knots of peace and love  
Throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us the grace that we may know  
The FATHER of all might,  
That we of His beloved SON  
May gain the blissful sight ;

And that we may with perfect faith  
Ever acknowledge Thee,  
The Spirit of FATHER, and of SON,  
One GOD in Persons Three.

To GOD the FATHER laud and praise,  
And to His Blessed SON,  
And to the HOLY SPIRIT of grace,  
Co-equal THREE in ONE. Amen.

### Trinity Sunday.

"I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning  
509 and the end, the first and the last."

mf BE near us, Holy TRINITY,  
One Light, one only Deity !  
cr All things are Thine, on Thee  
depend,  
f Who art Beginning without end.

The myriad armies of the sky  
Praise, bless, adore Thy Majesty :  
Earth's triple frame—land, air, and  
sea—  
Upraise their canticle to Thee.

dim We too, Thy suppliant servants  
Before Thy feet adoring fall : [all,  
To Thee our vows and prayers we  
bring, [sing.  
With hymns that Saints and Angels

cr One we believe Thee, Light Divine,  
And worship in a glorious Trine :  
mf O First and Last, we humbly cry,  
And all things having breath reply.

f Praise to the FATHER, made of none,  
Praise to His sole-begotten SON,  
Praise to the HOLY SPIRIT be,—  
Mysterious Godhead, ONE in THREE !  
Amen.

### General Hymns.

510 "Lo, these are parts of His ways."

mf HAIL, FATHER, Whose creating  
call

Unnumber'd worlds attend ;  
Who art in all and over all,  
Thyself both Source and End :

In light unsearchable enthroned,  
Whom Angels dimly see,  
The Fountain of the GODHEAD own'd,  
First-named among the THREE.

From Thee, through an eternal Now,  
Springs Thy co-equal SON ;  
An everlasting FATHER Thou,  
Ere time began to run.

p Not quite display'd to worlds above,  
Nor quite on earth conceal'd,  
cr By wondrous, unexhausted love  
To mortal man reveal'd ;

When Nature's outworn robe shall be  
Exchanged for new attire ;  
And earth, which rose at Thy decree,  
Dissolve before Thy fire ;

f Thy Name, O GOD, be still adored  
Through ages without end, [WORD  
Whom none but Thine essential  
And SPIRIT comprehend. Amen.

"This glorious and fearful Name, the  
511 Lord thy God."

f GLORIOUS is Thy Name, O LORD !  
Heav'n and earth with one accord  
Tell Thy greatness, part reveal'd,  
But the larger part conceal'd.  
dim How shall we poor sinners dare  
Seek Thy face in praise and prayer ?

f Fearful is Thy Name, O LORD !  
Dread Thy voice, and sharp Thy  
sword ;  
Thunders roll around Thy path :  
None can stand before Thy wrath !  
dim How shall trembling sinners dare  
Lift their voice in praise and prayer ?

mf Yet with all Thy wondrous might  
Far beyond our mortal sight,  
Perfect wisdom, boundless powers,  
cr Thou, O glorious GOD ! art ours.  
dim So, though fill'd with awe, we  
dare [prayer.  
Name Thy Name in praise and

p Since, to save a world undone,  
Thou didst give Thine only SON,  
cr All Thy greatness, LORD Most High,  
Brings Thee to our hearts more nigh.  
Thus in faith and hope we dare  
f Claim Thy love in praise and  
prayer. Amen.

"Jacob vowed a vow, saying, If God will  
be with me, and will keep me in this  
way that I go, and will give me  
bread to eat, and raiment to put on,  
so that I come again to my father's  
house in peace ; then shall the Lord  
be my God."

512  
mf O GOD of Jacob, by Whose hand  
Thy people still are fed,  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led ;

Our vows, our prayers, we now present  
Before Thy Throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of their succeeding race.

*p* Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

*cr* O spread Thy covering wings  
around,  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our FATHER's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.

*"Strive for the truth to the death, and the  
Lord shall fight for thee.—Thou  
requirest truth in the inward  
parts."*

**513** *mf* O God of Truth, Whose living  
word

Upholds whate'er hath breath,  
*dim* Look down on Thy creation,  
Enslaved by sin and death. [LORD,

*mf* Set up Thy standard, LORD, that  
Who claim a heavenly birth [they  
May march with Thee to smite the  
That vex Thy ransom'd earth. [lies

*dim* Ah! would we join that blest  
And follow in the might [array,  
Of Him, the Faithful and the True,  
In raiment clean and white?

*cr* Then, GOD of Truth, for Whom we  
long—

Thou Who wilt hear our prayer—  
Do Thine own battle in our hearts,  
And slay the falsehood there.

Yea, come! then, tried as in the fire,  
From every lie set free,  
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,  
*mf* And we shall live in Thee. Amen.

**514** *"Our Father, which art in Heaven."*

*mp* FATHER of all, to Thee  
With loving hearts we pray,  
Through Him, in mercy given,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way;

*cr* From Heav'n, Thy Throne, in  
mercy shed  
Thy blessings on each bended head.

FATHER of all, to Thee  
Our contrite hearts we raise,  
Unstrung by sin and pain,  
Long voiceless in Thy praise;  
Breathe Thou the silent chords along,  
Until they tremble into song.

FATHER of all, to Thee  
We breathe unutter'd fears,  
Deep-hidden in our souls,  
That have no voice but tears;

Take Thou our hand, and through the  
wild

Lead gently on each trustful child.

*mf* FATHER of all, may we  
In praise our tongues employ,  
When gladness fills the soul  
With deep and hallow'd joy;  
In storm and calm give us to see  
The path of peace which leads to  
Thee. Amen.

*"Jabez called on the God of Israel, saying,  
Oh that Thou wouldest bless me  
indeed . . . and that Thine hand  
might be with me, and that Thou  
wouldest keep me from evil . . . And  
God granted him that which he  
requested."*

**515** *p* FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss  
Thy sovereign will denies,  
Accepted at Thy Throne of grace  
Let this petition rise:—

Give me a calm and thankful heart,  
From every murmur free;  
The blessings of Thy grace impart,  
And let me live to Thee.

*cr* Let the sweet hope that Thou art  
My path of life attend; [mine  
Thy presence through my journey  
shine,

*mf* And crown my journey's end.  
Amen.

*"O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."*

**516** *mf* BEFORE JEHOVAH's awful Throne,  
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;  
*f* Know that the LORD is GOD alone;  
*mf* He can create, and He destroy.

His sov'reign power, without our aid,  
*dim* Made us of clay, and form'd us  
men; [stray'd,  
And when like wand'ring sheep we  
He brought us to His fold again.

*f* We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful  
songs;  
High as the heav'ns our voices raise:  
And earth, with her ten thousand  
tongues, [praise.  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding  
Wide as the world is Thy command;  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to  
move. Amen.

**517** *"The multitude of His mercies."*

*mf* WHEN all Thy mercies, O my GOD,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.



Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestow'd,  
Before my in-ant heart conceived  
From Whom those comforts flow'd.

*p* When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
*cr* Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,  
And led me up to man.

Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue.  
*cr* And after death in distant worlds  
The glorious theme renew.

*f* Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise ;  
But oh ! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

" *I have gone astray like a sheep that is lost ; O seek Thy servant.*"  
518

*mf* We have not known Thee as we ought, [power ;  
Nor learn'd Thy wisdom, grace, and  
The things of earth have fill'd our thought,  
And trifles of the passing hour.

*p* LORD, give us light Thy truth to see, [Thee.  
And make us wise in knowing

*mf* We have not fear'd Thee as we ought, [eye,  
Nor bow'd beneath Thine awful  
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,  
Remembering that God was nigh.

*p* LORD, give us faith to know Thee near,  
And grant the grace of holy fear.

*mf* We have not loved Thee as we ought, [Thee ;  
Nor cared that we are loved by  
Thy presence we have coldly sought,  
And feebly long'd Thy Face to see.

*p* LORD, give a pure and loving heart  
To feel and own the love Thou art.

*mf* We have not served Thee as we ought,  
Alas ! the duties left undone, —

*dim* The work with little fervour wrought, —  
The battles lost, or scarcely won !

LORD, give the zeal, and give the might,  
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight

*mf* When shall we know Thee as we ought,  
And fear, and love, and serve aright !

When shall we out of trial brought  
*cr* Be perfect in the land of light !

LORD, may we day by day prepare  
To see Thy Face, and serve Thee there. Amen.

" *Yea, Lord, I believe that Thou art the Christ, the Son of God.*"  
519

*mf* GOD the FATHER's only SON,  
And with Him in glory ONE,  
ONE in wisdom, ONE in might,  
Absolute and Infinite :  
*f* JESU, I believe in Thee,  
Thou art LORD and GOD to me.

*mf* Preacher of eternal peace,  
CHRIST Anointed to release,  
Setting wide the dungeon door  
Unto sinners chain'd before ;  
*f* JESU, I believe in Thee,  
CHRIST the Prophet sent to me.

*p* Low in deep Gethsemane,  
*cr* High on dreadful Calvary,  
In the Garden, on the Cross,  
Making good our utter loss ;  
*f* JESU, I believe in Thee,  
Priest and Sacrifice for me.

*mf* Ruler of Thy ransom'd race,  
And Protector by Thy grace,  
Leader in the way we wend,  
And Rewarder at the end ;  
*f* JESU, I believe in Thee,  
CHRIST, the King of kings to me. Amen.

520 " *Visit me with Thy salvation.*"

*mf* LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,  
Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down,  
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,  
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

*p* JESU, Thou art all compassion,  
Pure unbounded love Thou art ;  
*cr* Visit us with Thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,  
Let us all Thy grace receive ;  
Suddenly return, and never,  
Never more Thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,  
Serve Thee as Thy Hosts above ;  
*p* Pray, and (*cr*) praise Thee, without  
Glory in Thy perfect love. [ceasing,

*mf* Finish then Thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be ;  
Let us see Thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in Thee.

*cr* Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in Heav'n we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

**521** "The Name of the Lord Jesus."

*mf* THRICE-HOLY Name ! that sweeter  
sounds  
Than streams which down the  
valley run,  
And tells of more than human love,  
And more than human power, in  
one :  
First from the gracious herald  
heard,  
*cr* Heard since through all the choirs  
on high ;  
O Child of Mary, Son of God,  
Eternal, hear Thy children's cry !  
*p* While at the blessed Name we  
bow,  
LORD JESUS, be among us now !

*mf* Within our dim-eyed souls call up  
The vision of Thine earthly years ;  
The Mount of the transfigured Form ;  
*p* The Garden of the bitter Tears ;  
The Crossuprear'd in darkening skies ;  
The thorn-wreath'd Head, the  
bleeding Side ;  
And whisper in the heart, " For you,  
For you, I left the Heav'ns, and  
died,"  
While at the blessed Name we  
bow,  
LORD JESUS, be among us now !

*mf* Ah ! with faith's inward piercing  
eye  
The riven rock-hewn bed we see,  
Whence Thou in triumph hast gone  
forth  
By death from death to make us  
free !  
And when on earth's last awful day  
The Judgment-seat of God shall  
shine,  
Lift Thou our trembling eyes to read  
In Thy dear Face the mercy-sign.  
*p* While at the blessed Name we  
bow,  
LORD JESUS, be among us now.  
Amen.

"When ye glorify the Lord, exalt Him as  
much as ye can : for even yet will  
He far exceed : and when ye exalt  
Him, put forth all your strength,  
and be not weary : for ye can never  
go far enough."

**522**

*f* O FOR a thousand tongues to sing  
My blest Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of my God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace !  
*dim* JESUS—the Name that charms  
our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease ;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

*mf* He speaks ;—and, list'ning to His  
New life the dead receive, [Voice,  
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,  
The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf ; His praise, ye  
dumb,  
Your loosen'd tongues employ :  
Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR come ;  
And leap, ye lame, for joy !

My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim [abroad  
And spread through all the earth  
*f* The honours of Thy Name. Amen.

**523** "Who is this?"

*p* WHO is this so weak and helpless,  
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,  
Rudely in a stable shelter'd,  
Coldly in a manger laid ?  
*f* 'Tis the LORD of all creation,  
Who this wondrous path hath trod ;  
He is God from everlasting,  
And to everlasting God.

*p* Who is this—a Man of Sorrows,  
Walking sadly life's hard way,  
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping,  
Over sin and Satan's sway ?  
*f* 'Tis our God, our glorious SAVIOUR,  
Who above the starry sky  
Now for us a place prepareth,  
Where no tear can dim the eye.

*p* Who is this—behold Him shedding  
Drops of Blood upon the ground ?  
Who is this—despised, rejected,  
Mock'd, insulted, beaten, bound ?  
*f* 'Tis our God, Who gifts and graces  
On His Church now poureth down ;  
Who shall smite in righteous judgment  
All His foes beneath His Throne.

*p* Who is this that hangeth dying,  
While the rude world scoffs and  
scorns ;  
Number'd with the malefactors,  
Torn with nails, and crown'd with  
thorns ?

*f* 'Tis the God Who ever liveth  
'Mid the shining ones on high,  
*cr* In the glorious golden city  
Reigning everlastingly. Amen.

"The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities."

**524**

*mf* COME to our poor nature's night  
With Thy blessed inward light,  
HOLY GHOST the Infinite,  
Comforter Divine.

*p* We are sinful,—cleanse us, LORD,  
Sick and faint,—Thy strength afford,  
*cr* Lost, until by Thee restored,  
Comforter Divine.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*p* Orphan are our souls and poor,  
Give us from Thy Heavenly store  
*cr* Faith, love, joy for evermore,  
Comforter Divine.

*p* Like the dew Thy peace distil ;  
Guide, subdue our wayward will,  
*cr* Things of CHRIST unfolding still,  
Comforter Divine.

With us, for us, intercede,  
And with voiceless groaning plead  
Our unutterable need,  
Comforter Divine.

Earnest of the bliss on high  
Seal of immortality,  
In us " Abba, Father," cry,  
Comforter Divine.

*cr* Search for us the depths of God !  
Upward, by the starry road,  
Bear us to Thy high abode,  
Comforter Divine.

Amen.

*" When they had prayed, the place was  
shaken where they were assembled  
together, and they were all filled  
with the Holy Ghost."*

**525**

*mp* LORD GOD the HOLY GHOST,  
In this accepted hour,  
As on the day of Pentecost,  
Descend in all Thy power.

We meet with one accord  
In our appointed place,  
And wait the promise of our LORD,  
The SPIRIT of all grace.

*cr* Like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind,  
One soul, one feeling breathe :

*mf* The young, the old inspire  
With wisdom from above ;  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,  
To pray and praise and love.

SPIRIT of light, explore,  
And chase our gloom away,  
With lustre shining more and more  
Unto the perfect day.

SPIRIT of truth, be Thou  
In life and death our Guide ;  
O SPIRIT of adoption, now  
May we be sanctified. Amen.

*" The Lord is in this place . . . how  
dreadful is this place."*

*mf* Lo ! God is here ! let us adore,  
And own how dreadful is this place !  
Let all within us feel His power,  
And silent bow before His face ;  
*dim* Who know His power, His grace  
who prove,  
*p* Serve Him with awe, with reverence  
love.

*mf* Lo ! God is here ! Him day and  
night

The united choirs of Angels sing :  
To Him, enthroned above all height,  
The hosts of Heaven their praises  
bring :

*dim* Disdain not, LORD, our meaner  
song,  
Who praise Thee with a falt'ring  
tongue.

*mf* Being of beings ! may our praise  
Thy courts with grateful fragrance  
fill ;

Still may we stand before Thy face,  
Still hear and do Thy sovereign  
will ;

To Thee may all our thoughts arise  
A true and ceaseless sacrifice. Amen.

**527** *" Ask what I shall give thee."*

*mp* COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
JESUS loves to answer prayer ;  
*cr* He Himself has bid thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.

*cr* Thou art coming to a King,  
Large petitions with thee bring ;  
For His grace and power are such,  
None can ever ask too much.

*p* With my burden I begin ;  
LORD, remove this load of sin ;  
Let Thy Blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

LORD, I come to Thee for rest ;  
Take possession of my breast ;  
There Thy blood-bought right main-  
And without a rival reign. [tain,

While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer ;  
*cr* Be my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end. Amen.

*" All our righteousnesses are as filthy  
rags."*

**528**

*mf* Not for our sins alone  
Thy mercy, LORD, we sue :  
*dim* Let fall Thy pitying glance  
On our devotions too,

What we have done for Thee,  
And what we think to do.

*mf* The holiest hours we spend  
In prayer upon our knees,  
The times when most we deem  
Our songs of praise will please,  
Thou Searcher of all hearts  
*p* Forgiveness pour on these.

*mf* And all the gifts we bring,  
And all the vows we make,  
And all the acts of love  
We plan for Thy dear sake.  
*p* Into Thy pard'ning thought,  
O God of mercy, take.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

*mp* And most, when we, Thy flock,  
Before Thine Altar bend,  
And strange bewild'ring thoughts  
With those sweet moments blend,  
*pp* By Him Whose death we plead,  
Good LORD, Thy help extend.

*p* Bow down Thine ear and hear!  
*cr* Open Thine eyes and see!  
Our very love is shame,  
And we must come to Thee  
*mf* To make it of Thy grace  
What Thou would'st have it be.  
Amen.

*"In all places where I record My Name,  
I will come unto thee, and I will  
529 bless thee."*

*mp* JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,  
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;  
Where'er they seek Thee Thou art  
found,  
And every place is hallow'd ground.

For Thou, within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind;  
Such ever bring Thee when they come,  
And going, take Thee to their home.

*cr* Great Shepherd of Thy chosen few,  
Thy former mercies here renew;  
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim  
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

Here may we prove the power of  
prayer,  
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,  
To teach our faint desires to rise,  
And bring all Heav'n before our eyes.

*p* LORD, we are few, but Thou art  
near,  
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine  
ear;

*cr* O rend the Heav'ns, come quickly  
down,  
And make a thousand hearts Thine  
own. Amen.

*"The entrance of Thy word giveth  
530 light."*

*mf* THE Voice of GOD's Creation  
found me

*dim* Perplex'd midst hope and fear,  
*mf* For though His sunshine flash'd  
around me,

*dim* His storms at times drew near:  
And I said—

*mf* Oh! that I knew where He  
abideth!

For doubts beset our lot,  
*dim* And lo! His glorious face He  
hideth,  
And men perceive it not!

*mf* THE Voice of GOD's Protection  
told me

He loveth all He made;  
I seem'd to feel His arms enfold me,  
*p* And yet was half afraid:  
And I said—

*mf* Oh! that I knew where I might  
find Him!

His eye would guide me right:  
He leaveth countless tracks be-  
hind Him,

*p* Yet passeth out of sight.

*mf* THE Voice of Conscience sounded  
nearer,

It stirr'd my inmost breast;  
But though its tones were firmer,  
clearer,

*dim* 'Twas not the voice of rest:  
And I said—

Oh! that I knew if He forgiveth.  
My soul is faint within,  
Because in grievous fear it liveth  
Of wages due to sin.

*mf* It was the Voice of Revelation  
That met my utmost need;

The wondrous message of salvation  
*cr* Was joy and peace indeed:

And I said—  
Oh! how I love the sacred pages  
From which such tidings flow,  
As monarchs, patriarchs, poets,  
sages,

*dim* Have long'd in vain to know!

*f* For now is life a lucid story,  
And death (*dim*) a rest in Him,  
*cr* And all is bathed in light and glory  
That once was dark or dim:

And I said—  
*mf* O Thou Who dost my soul deliver,

And all its hopes uplift;  
Give me a tongue to praise the  
Giver,

*f* A heart to prize the gift.  
Amen.

531 *"O how sweet are Thy words."*

*mf* FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word  
What endless glory shines!

For ever be Thy Name adored  
For these celestial lines.

Here may the blind and hungry come,  
And light and food receive;

Here shall the lowliest guest have  
room,  
And taste and see and live.

Here springs of consolation rise  
To cheer the fainting mind,  
And thirsting souls receive supplies,  
And sweet refreshment find.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

Here the Redeemer's welcome Voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around,  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.

Oh, may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight,  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light.

Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,  
Be Thou for ever near;  
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,  
And view my SAVIOUR here.

Amen.

*"Thy word is tried to the uttermost; and*

**532** *Thy servant loveth it."*

*mf* CHURCH of the Living GOD,  
Pillar and ground of truth,  
Keep the old paths the fathers trod  
In thy illumined youth.

Lo, in thy bosom lies  
The touchstone for the age;  
Seducing error shrinks, and dies  
At light from yonder page.

Woe to the hands that dare,  
By lust of power enticed,  
To mingle with the doctrine there  
The frauds of Antichrist.

Once to the saints was given  
All blessed gospel lore; [Heav'n,  
There, written down in words from  
Thou hast it evermore.

Fear not, though doubts abound,  
And scoffing tongues deride;  
Love of God's Word finds surer  
ground  
When to the utmost tried.

Toil at thy sacred text;  
More fruitful grows the field;  
Each generation for the next  
Prepares a richer yield.

GOD'S SPIRIT in the Church  
Still lives unspent, untired,  
Inspiring hearts that fain would  
search  
The truths Himself inspired.

*cr* Move, HOLY GHOST, with might  
Amongst us as of old;  
Dispel the falsehood, and unite  
In true faith the true fold. Amen.

*"He that sat on the Throne said, Behold I*

**533** *make all things new."*  
*mf* OH how fair that morning broke,  
When in Eden man awoke!  
Beast and bird and insect bright  
Revell'd in the gladsome light;  
*cr* GOD look'd down from Heav'n  
above,  
All was life and joy and love.

*p* Ah! the doleful change when sin  
Darkly, subtly enter'd in!  
War and pestilence and dearth  
Mar and sadden God's fair earth;  
Human sorrow fills the air;  
Death is reigning everywhere.

*mf* Yet rejoice; for GOD on high  
Hath not left His world to die!  
GOD's dear SON, with dying breath,  
Broke the power of sin and death;  
CHRIST the Tempter overthrew,  
CHRIST is making all things new.

*p* LORD, in me be sin subdued,  
So may I with heart renew'd,  
*cr* Fight the fight and run the race,  
Work in my appointed place,  
*mf* Waiting for the glad new birth  
Of Thy perfect Heav'n and earth.

Amen.

*"Verily when we were with you, we told*

**534** *you before that we should suffer*

*tribulation."*  
*mf* FAR down the ages now,  
Her journey well-nigh done,  
The pilgrim Church pursues her way,  
And longs to reach her crown.

*mp* No wider is the gate,  
No broader is the way,  
No smother is the ancient path  
That leads to light and day.

*mf* No feebler is the foe,  
No slacker grows the fight,  
Nor less the need of armour tried,  
Of shield and helmet bright.

*cr* Thus onward still we press,  
Through evil and through good,  
Through pain, or poverty, or want,  
Through peril or through blood.

Still faithful to our God,  
And to our Captain true,  
*cr* We follow where He leads the way,  
The Kingdom still in view. Amen.

*"To me to live is Christ and to*

**535** *die is gain."*

*p* LORD, it belongs not to my care  
Whether I die or live;  
*cr* To love and serve Thee is my share,  
And this Thy grace must give.

If life be long, oh make me glad  
The longer to obey;  
If short, no labourer is sad  
To end his toilsome day.

*p* CHRIST leads me through no darker  
rooms  
Than He went through before;  
He that unto God's kingdom comes  
Must enter by this door.

# GENERAL HYMNS.

Come, LORD, when grace hath made  
Thy blessed Face to see: [me meet  
cr For if Thy work on earth be sweet,  
What will Thy glory be!

Then I shall end my sad complaints  
And weary sinful days, [Saints  
mf And join with the triumphant  
That sing my SAVIOUR'S praise.

p My knowledge of that life is small,  
The eye of faith is dim: [all,  
But 'tis enough that CHRIST knows  
cr And I shall be with Him.

Amen.

"For now they desire a better country,  
536 that is a heavenly."

mf THERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where Saints immortal reign;  
Infinite day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,  
And never-withering flowers;  
dim Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
That heavenly land from ours.

cr Sweet fields beyond the swelling  
flood  
Stand dress'd in living green;  
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,  
While Jordan roll'd between.

p But timorous mortals start and  
To cross the narrow sea, [shrink,  
And linger shivering on the brink,  
And fear to launch away.

mf Oh, could we make our doubts  
remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With unobscured eyes:

cr Could we but climb where Moses  
stood,  
And view the landscape o'er;  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold  
flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

Amen.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace,  
537 whose mind is stayed on Thee."

mf PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark  
world of sin?

p The Blood of JESUS whispers peace  
within.

mf Peace, perfect peace, by throng-  
ing duties press'd?

p To do the will of JESUS, this is rest.

mf Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows  
surging round?

p On JESUS' Bosom nought but calm  
is found.

mf Peace, perfect peace, with loved  
ones far away?

p In JESUS' keeping we are safe and  
they.

mp Peace, perfect peace, our future  
all unknown?

f JESUS we know, and He is on the  
Throne.

mp Peace, perfect peace, death  
shadowing us and ours?

f JESUS has vanquish'd death and all  
its powers.

p It is enough: (mf) earth's struggles  
soon shall cease,  
And JESUS call us to Heaven's perfect  
peace. Amen.

"That whether we wake or sleep we should  
538 live together with Him."

p THEY whose course on earth is o'er,  
Think they of their brethren more?  
They before the Throne who bow,  
Feel they for their brethren now?

We, by enemies distress—  
They in Paradise at rest;  
We the captives—they the freed—  
We and they are one indeed.

One in all we seek or shun,  
One—because our LORD is one;  
One in heart and one in love—  
We below, and they above.

Those whom many a land divides,  
Many mountains, many tides,  
Have they with each other part,  
Fellowship of heart with heart?

Each to each may be unknown,  
Wide apart their lots be thrown:  
Differing tongues their lips may speak,  
One be strong, and one be weak;—

cr Yet in Sacrament and prayer  
Each with other hath a share;  
dim Hath a share in tear and sigh,  
Watch, and Fast and Litany.

mf Saints departed even thus  
Hold communion still with us;  
Still with us, beyond the veil  
Praising, pleading without fail.

cr With them still our hearts we raise,  
Share their work and join their praise,  
Rend'ring worship, thanks, and love  
To the TRINITY above. Amen.

"Seek ye first the kingdom of God and His  
539 righteousness, and all these things  
shall be added unto you."

mp TAKE not thought for food or  
raiment,

Careful one, so anxiously;  
cr For the King Himself provideth  
Food and clothes for thee.

He Who daily feeds the sparrows,  
He Who clothes the lilies bright,  
More than birds and flowers holds  
Precious in His sight. [thee

*dim* Would'st thou give a stone, a  
serpent

To thy pleading child for food?

*cr* And shall not thy Heavenly FATHER  
Give thee what is good?

*mf* On the heart that careth for thee  
Rest thou then from sorrow free;  
For of all most tender fathers  
None so good as He.

Seek thou first His gracious promise,  
Treasure stored in Heav'n above;  
So thou may'st entrust all other  
Safely to His love.

*f* Unto Thee, O bounteous FATHER,  
Glory, honour, praise be done;  
With the SON and HOLY SPIRIT,  
God for ever ONE. Amen.

**540** "Fight the good fight."

*mf* FIGHT the good fight with all thy  
might,  
CHRIST is thy Strength, and CHRIST  
thy Right;  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternaliy.

Run the straight race through God's  
good grace,  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
*cr* CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the  
prize.

*mf* Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  
His boundless mercy will provide;  
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall  
prove  
*cr* CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its  
love.

*mf* Faint not nor fear, His Arms are  
near,  
He changeth not, and thou art dear;  
*cr* Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That CHRIST is all in all to thee.

Amen.

"With one mind striving together . . .  
and in nothing terrified by your  
adversaries."

**541**  
*mf* WE are soldiers of CHRIST, Who is  
mighty to save,  
And His Banner the Cross is un-  
furl'd;

We are pledged to be faithful and  
stedfast and brave  
Against Satan, the flesh, and the  
world.

We are brothers and comrades, we  
stand side by side,  
And our faith and our hope are the  
same;

*p* And we think of the Cross on which  
JESUS has died,  
When we bear the reproach of His  
Name.

*mf* At the font we were mark'd with  
the Cross on our brow,  
Of our grace and our calling the  
sign:  
And the weakest is strong to be true  
to his vow,  
For the armour we wear is Divine.

We will watch ready arm'd if the  
Tempter draw near,  
If he come with a frown or a smile:  
We will heed not his threats, nor  
his flatteries hear,  
Nor be taken by storm or by wile.

We will master the flesh, and its  
longings restrain,  
We will not be the bond-slaves of  
sin,  
The pure Spirit of GOD in our nature  
shall reign,  
And our spirits their freedom shall  
win.

For the world's love we live not, its  
hate we defy,  
And we will not be led by the  
throng;  
We'll be true to ourselves, to our  
FATHER on high,  
And the bright world to which we  
belong.

Now let each cheer his comrade, let  
hearts beat as one,  
While we follow where CHRIST  
leads the way;  
'Twere dishonour to yield, or the  
battle to shun,  
We will fight, and will watch, and  
will pray.

*dim* Though the warfare be weary,  
the trial be sore,  
*cr* In the might of our GOD we will  
stand;

*mf* Oh! what joy to be crown'd and  
be pure evermore,  
In the peace of our own Fatherland.  
Amen.

**542** "Quit you like men; be strong."

*mf* STAND up!—stand up for JESUS!  
Ye soldiers of the Cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.



*cr* From victory unto victory  
His army He shall lead,  
Till every foe is vanquish'd,  
*f* And CHRIST is LORD indeed.

*mf* Stand up!—stand up for JESUS!  
*dim* The solemn watchword hear;  
If while ye sleep He suffers,  
*cr* Away with shame and fear;  
Where'er ye meet with evil,  
Within you or without,  
Charge for the GOD of battles,  
And put the foe to rout.

*mf* Stand up!—stand up for JESUS!  
The trumpet call obey:  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day.  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumber'd foes;  
Let courage rise with danger  
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up!—stand up for JESUS!  
Stand in His strength alone;  
*dim* The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own.  
*cr* Put on the Gospel armour,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
When duty calls or danger  
Be never wanting there!

*mf* Stand up!—stand up for JESUS!  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song.  
*cr* To him that overcometh,  
A crown of life shall be;  
*f* He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

*"When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard against him."*

**543** *p* THERE's peace and rest in Paradise,  
In weary hours we say;  
And oh that we had wings like doves  
That we might flee away!

*mp* For here so strong the evil seems,  
So weak appears the good,  
Our standard wavers in the rush  
Of evil, like a flood.

At times, through the long lonely watch,  
Nor sun nor moon appears;  
Without, incessant fightings are,  
Within, incessant fears.

Then for the quiet land we long,  
And the abode of Peace;  
And for the word, (*cr*) "Come, weary  
From war and vigil cease!" [*soul*,

*cr* But in our stronger hours we grasp  
The warrior's sword again,  
And burn the good fight yet to fight,  
The faithful watch maintain.

*mf* We fain would tread the famous  
Martyrs and saints have trod; [way  
The hours ebb fast of this one day  
Of noblest war for GOD!

The LORD Himself hath need of us;  
*cr* On! till the fight be won;  
*f* And the King's words shall thrill  
the heart:  
"Servant of GOD, well done!"  
Amen.

**544** "O praise God."

*f* PRAISE the LORD, His glories show,  
Saints within His courts below,  
Angels round His Throne above,  
All that see and share His love.  
Earth to Heav'n, and Heav'n to earth,  
Tell His wonders, sing His worth;  
Age to age, and shore to shore,  
Praise Him, praise Him, evermore.

Praise the LORD, His mercies trace;  
Praise His providence and grace,  
All that He for man hath done,  
All He sends us through His SON:  
Strings and voices, hands and hearts,  
In the concert bear your parts;  
All that breathe, your LORD adore,  
*f* Praise Him, praise Him, evermore.  
Amen.

*"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O thou city of God."*

**545** *f* GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our GOD;

He Whose word cannot be broken  
Form'd thee for His own abode.  
On the Rock of ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

*mf* See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.  
Who can faint while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage:  
Grace, which like the LORD the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hov'ring,  
See the cloud and fire appear,  
For a glory and a cov'ring—  
Showing that the LORD is near.  
Thus they march, the pillar leading,  
Light by night and shade by day;  
Daily on the manna feeding [*pray*.  
Which He gives them when they

**p** SAVIOUR, since of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy Name.  
Fading is the world's best pleasure,  
All its boasted pomp and show ;  
*f* Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.  
Amen.

*" Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise  
546 the Lord from the earth."*

*f* YE holy Angels bright,  
Who wait at God's right hand,  
Or through the realms of light  
Fly at your LORD's command,  
Assist our song,  
Or else the theme  
Too high doth seem  
For mortal tongue.

*mf* Ye blessed souls at rest,  
Who ran this earthly race,  
And now, from sin released,  
Behold the SAVIOUR'S Face,  
His praises sound,  
As in His light  
With sweet delight  
Ye do abound.

Ye saints, who toil below,  
Adore your heavenly King,  
And onward as ye go  
Some joyful anthem sing ;  
Take what He gives  
And praise Him still,  
Through good and ill,  
Who ever lives !

My soul, bear thou thy part,  
Triumph in God above.  
And with a well-tuned heart  
Sing thou the songs of love !  
Let all thy days  
*f* Till life shall end,  
Whate'er He send,  
Be fill'd with praise. Amen.

*" The ransomed of the Lord shall return  
547 and come to Zion with songs "*

*mf* CHILDREN of the Heavenly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing ;  
Sing your SAVIOUR'S worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways.

*p* We are travelling home to God  
In the way the fathers trod ;  
*cr* They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

*mf* Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,  
Sion's city is in sight ;  
There our endless home shall be,  
There our LORD we soon shall see.

Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of your land ;  
JESUS CHRIST, your FATHER'S SON,  
Bids you undismay'd go on.

*p* LORD, obedient we would go,  
Gladly leaving all below ;  
*cr* Only Thine our Leader be,  
*f* And we still will follow Thee.  
Amen.

*" His name only is excellent, and His  
548 praise above Heaven and earth."*

*f* LET all the world in every corner  
sing,  
My God and King !  
The heavens are not too high,  
His praise may thither fly ;  
*dim* The earth is not too low,  
*cr* His praises there may grow.  
*f* Let all the world in every corner  
sing,  
My God and King !

Let all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King !  
The Church with psalms must shout,  
No door can keep them out ;  
But above all the heart  
Must bear the longest part.  
Let all the world in every corner sing,  
My God and King ! Amen.

**549** *" A perfect heart."*

*mf* O FOR a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free ;  
A heart that's sprinkled with the  
So freely shed for me : [Blood

A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,  
My great Redeemer's Throne :  
Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,  
Where JESUS reigns alone :

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean,  
Which neither life nor death can  
part  
From Him that dwells within :

A heart in every thought renew'd,  
And full of love Divine ;  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
A copy, LORD, of Thine.

Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart,  
Come quickly from above ;  
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,  
Thy new best Name of Love.  
Amen.

*"The Lord hath given me a tongue . . .  
550 and I will praise Him therewith."*

*mf* ANGEL-VOICES, ever singing,  
Round Thy Throne of light,  
Angel-harps for ever ringing,  
Rest not day nor night;  
Thousands only live to bless Thee  
*cr* And confess Thee  
*f* LORD of might!

*mf* Thou, Who art beyond the farthest  
Mortal eye can scan,—  
Can it be that Thou regardest  
Songs of sinful man?  
Can we know that Thou art near us,  
*cr* And wilt hear us?  
*f* Yea, we can!

*mf* Yea, we know that Thou rejoicest  
O'er each work of Thine;  
Thou didst ears and hands and voices  
For Thy praise design;  
Craftsman's art and music's measure  
For Thy pleasure  
All combine.

In Thy House, Great God, we offer  
Of Thine own to Thee;  
And for Thine acceptance proffer  
All unworthily [voices,  
Hearts and minds and hands and  
In our choicest  
Psalmody.

*f* Honour, glory, might, and merit,  
Thine shall ever be,  
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
Blessed TRINITY!  
Of the best that Thou hast given,  
Earth and Heaven  
Render Thee. Amen.

*"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and  
551 the love of God, and the communion  
of the Holy Ghost be with you all."*

*mf* MAY the grace of CHRIST our  
SAVIOUR,  
And the FATHER's boundless love,  
With the HOLY SPIRIT's favour,  
Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the LORD,  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.  
Amen.

## Holy Communion.

*552 "It is the Spirit that quickeneth."  
p* LOOK down upon us, GOD of grace,  
And send from Thy most holy place  
The quickening SPIRIT all Divine  
On us and on this bread and wine.

O may His overshadowing  
Make now for us this bread we bring  
The Body of Thy SON our LORD,  
This cup His Blood for sinners pour'd.  
Amen.

*553 "That they all may be one."*

*mf* THOU, Who at Thy first Eucharist  
didst pray  
That all Thy Church might be for  
ever one,  
*p* Grant us at every Eucharist to say  
With longing heart and soul, "Thy  
will be done." [b.  
Oh, may we all one Bread, one Body  
*pp* Through this blest Sacrament of  
Unity.

*mp* For all Thy Church, O LORD, we  
intercede;  
Make Thou our sad divisions soon  
to cease;  
*cr* Draw us the nearer each to each,  
we plead,  
By drawing all to Thee, O Prince of  
peace; [be,  
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body  
*pp* Through this blest Sacrament of  
Unity.

*p* We pray Thee too for wanderers  
from Thy Fold;  
O bring them back, Good Shepherd  
of the sheep,  
Back to the Faith which Saints be-  
lieved of old,  
Back to the Church which still that  
Faith doth keep;  
Soon may we all one Bread, one Body  
be,  
*pp* Through this blest Sacrament of  
Unity.

*mp* So, LORD, at length when Sacra-  
ments shall cease,  
May we be one with all Thy Church  
above.

One with Thy Saints in one unbroken  
peace,  
One with Thy Saints in one un-  
bounded love:

*mf* More blessed still, in peace and  
love to be

*pp* One with the TRINITY in Unity.  
Amen.

*"In the midst of the Throne . . . stood a  
554 Lamb as it had been slain."*

*mp* O THOU, before the world began,  
Ordain'd a sacrifice for man,  
And by th' Eternal SPIRIT made  
An Offering in the sinner's stead;  
*mf* Our everlasting Priest art Thou,  
*dim* Pleading Thy Death for sinners  
now.

# HOLY COMMUNION.

*mp* Thy Offering still continues new  
Before the Righteous FATHER's view ;  
*cr* Thyself the Lamb for ever slain,  
Thy Priesthood doth unchanged re-  
main ;

*mf* Thy years, O God, can never fail,  
Nor Thy blest work within the veil.

*p* O that our faith may never move,  
But stand unshaken as Thy love !  
*cr* Sure evidence of things unseen,  
Now let it pass the years between,  
*p* And view Thee bleeding on the Tree,  
My LORD, my God, Who dies for me.  
Amen.

*" Verily Thou art a God that hidest  
Thyself, O God of Israel, the  
555 Saviour."*

*mf* LORD, enthroned in heavenly  
splendour,

First begotten from the dead,  
Thou alone, our strong Defender,  
Liftest up Thy people's head.

Alleluia,  
JESU, True and Living Bread !

*p* Here our humblest homage pay we ;  
Here in loving reverence bow :  
Here for Faith's discernment pray we,  
Lest we fail to know Thee now.

*mf* Alleluia,

Thou art here, we ask not how.

*p* Though the lowliest form doth veil  
Thee

As of old in Bethlehem,

*cr* Here as there Thine Angels hail  
Thee ;

Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem

*mf* Alleluia,

We in worship join with them.

Paschal LAMB, Thine Offering, finish'd  
Once for all when Thou wast slain,  
In its fulness undiminish'd

Shall for evermore remain,

Alleluia,

Cleansing souls from every stain.

*cr* Life-imparting Heavenly Manna,  
Stricken Rock with streaming Side,  
*f* Heav'n and earth with loud Hosanna,  
Worship Thee, the LAMB Who died,

Alleluia,

Risen, Ascended, Glorified !

Amen.

*" The Blood of sprinkling, which  
556 speaketh."*

*p* VICTIM Divine, Thy grace we claim  
While thus Thy precious Death we  
show ;

Once offer'd up, a spotless Lamb,

In Thy great temple here below,

*cr* Thou didst for all mankind atone,

*mf* And standest now before the  
Throne,

Thou standest in the holiest place,  
As now for guilty sinners slain ;  
Thy Blood of sprinkling speaks and  
prays

All-prevalent for helpless man ;

*p* Thy Blood is still our ransom found,  
*cr* And spreads salvation all around.

God still respects Thy sacrifice,  
Its savour sweet-doeth always please ;  
The Offering smokes through earth  
and skies,  
Diffusing life and joy and peace ;  
To these Thy lower courts it comes,  
And fills them with Divine perfumes.

*cr* We need not now go up to Heav'n  
To bring the long-sought SAVIOUR  
down ;

Thou art to all that seek Thee given,  
Thou dost e'en now Thy banquet  
crown :

*p* To every faithful soul appear,

*mf* And show Thy Real Presence  
here. Amen.

*557 " The Body and Blood of the Lord."*

*mp* HAIL, Body true, of Mary born,  
and in the manger laid,

That once with thorn and scourging  
torn wast on the Cross display'd,

*p* That every eye might there descry  
th' uplifted Sacrifice,

*mf* Which once for all to God on  
high paid our redemption's price !

Hail, precious Blood, by true descent  
drawn from our own first sire,

Yet innocent of that fell taint which  
fills our veins with fire,

Once from the side of Him that died  
for love of us His kin

Drain'd an atonement to provide and  
wash away our sin !

Still Thou art there amidst us, LORD,  
unchangeably the same,

When at Thy board with one accord  
Thy promises we claim ;

But lo ! the way Thou com'st to-day  
is one where bread and wine

Conceal the Presence they convey,  
both human and Divine.

*cr* How glorious is that Body now,  
throned on the Throne of Heav'n !

*dim* The Angels bow, and marvel how  
to us on earth 'tis given ;

*mf* Oh, to discern what splendours  
burn within these veils of His,—

That faith could into vision turn,  
and see Him as He is !

## HOLY COMMUNION.

How mighty is the Blood that ran  
for sinful nature's needs !  
*cr* It broke the ban, it rescued man ;  
it lives, and speaks, and pleads ;  
And all who sup from this blest Cup  
in faith and hope and love,  
*f* Shall prove that death is swallow'd  
up in richer life above. Amen.

*" Thanks be to God for His unspeakable  
gift."*

*mf* O JESU, Blessed LORD, to Thee  
My heartfelt thanks for ever be,  
Who hast so lovingly bestow'd  
On me Thy Body and Thy Blood.

*f* Break forth, my soul, for joy, and  
say,  
What wealth is come to me to-day !  
*p* My SAVIOUR dwells within me now ;  
*cr* How blest am I ! (*p*) how good art  
Thou ! Amen.

*" They took knowledge of them, that they  
had been with Jesus."*

*mp* O CHRIST, our GOD, Who with  
Thine own hast been,  
Our spirits cleave to Thee, the Friend  
unseen.

Vouchsafe that all who on Thy bounty  
feed  
May heed Thy Love, and prize Thy  
gifts indeed.

Make every heart that is Thy dwelling-  
place  
A water'd garden fill'd with fruits of  
grace.

*p* Each holy purpose help us to fulfil ;  
Increase our faith to feed upon Thee  
still.

*cr* Illuminate our minds, that we may  
see  
In all around us holy signs of Thee.

And may such witness in our lives  
appear,  
That all may know Thou hast been  
with us here. .

*p* O grant us peace, that by Thy peace  
possess'd,  
Thy life within us we may manifest.

*cr* So shall we pass our days in holy  
fear,  
In joyful consciousness that Thou art  
near.

*mf* So shalt Thou be for ever, loving  
LORD,  
Our Shield and our exceeding great  
Reward. Amen.

**560** *" The Lord shall give thee rest."*

FOR GATHERINGS OF CLERGY OR  
CHURCH-WORKERS.

*mp* WITH weary feet and sadden'd  
heart,

From toil and care we flee,  
*p* And come, O dearest LORD, apart  
To rest awhile with Thee.

The courts of Heav'n were lost to view,  
The world had come between ;  
*cr* But here the veil is rent in two ;  
We see the things unseen.

*p* Our sins, in Thy pure light descried,  
Stand out in dread array ;  
*cr* But here in Love's absolving tide  
Their guilt is wash'd away.

*p* With strife of tongues distraught  
and worn  
Our troublous way we trod ;  
But cast ourselves, this holy morn,  
Into the peace of God.

*mf* And oh ! what depth of joy, as thus  
We bend the trembling knee,  
To know that Thou art one with us,  
And we are one with Thee. Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable :*

520 Love Divine, all loves excelling.

528 Not for our sins alone.

## Holy Baptism.

*" Buried with Him in Baptism, wherein  
561 also ye are risen with Him."*

*p* WITH CHRIST we share a mystic  
grave,

With CHRIST we buried lie ;  
But 'tis not in the darksome cave  
By mournful Calvary.

The pure and bright baptismal flood  
Entombs our nature's stain :  
*cr* New creatures from the cleansing  
With CHRIST we rise again. [wave

Thrice blest, if through this world of  
And sin, and selfish care, [strife,  
Our snow-white robe of righteousness  
We undefiled wear.

*mf* Thrice blest, if through the gate of  
All glorious and free [death  
*f* We to our joyful rising pass,  
O risen LORD, with Thee. Amen.

*"Baptizing them in the Name of the  
562 Father, and of the Son, and of the  
Holy Ghost."*

*mf* O FATHER, bless the children  
Brought hither to Thy gate;  
Lift up their fallen nature,  
Restore their lost estate;  
Renew Thine image in them,  
And own them, by this sign,  
Thy very sons and daughters,  
*dim* New born of birth Divine.

*f* O JESU LORD, receive them;  
Thy loving Arms of old  
Were open'd wide to welcome  
The children to Thy fold;  
*p* Let these, baptized, and dying,  
*cr* Then rising from the dead,  
*f* Henceforth be living members  
Of Thee, their living Head.

*p* O HOLY SPIRIT, keep them;  
Dwell with them to the last,  
Till all the fight is ended,  
And all the storms are past.  
*cr* Renew the gift baptismal,  
From strength to strength, till each  
*mf* The troublous waves o'ercoming,  
The land of life shall reach.

O FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT.  
O Wisdom, Love, and Power,  
We wait the promised blessing  
In this accepted hour!  
*p* We name upon the children  
The Threefold Name Divine;  
*cr* Receive them, cleanse them, own  
them,  
*mf* And keep them ever Thine. Amen.

*"If any man be in Christ, he is a new  
563 creature."*

FOR AN ADULT.

*p* FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
In solemn power come down,  
Present with Thy heavenly host  
*cr* Thy Sacrament to crown:  
See a sinful child of earth;  
Bless for him the cleansing flood;  
Make him by a second birth  
*mf* One with the life of God.

*p* Let the promised inward grace  
Accompany the sign,  
On his new-born soul impress  
The glorious Name Divine;  
*cr* FATHER, all Thy love reveal,  
JESUS, all Thy mind impart,  
*mf* HOLY GHOST, renew, and dwell  
For ever in his heart. Amen.

*The following Hymn is suitable:*

467 The Son of Man from Jordan rose.

## For the Young.

*"Now therefore, our God, we thank Thee,  
564 and praise Thy glorious Name."*

SUNDAY EVENING.

*mf* AND now this holy day  
Is drawing to its end,  
Once more, to Thee, O LORD,  
Our thanks and prayers we send.

We thank Thee for this rest  
From earthly care and strife;  
We thank Thee for this help  
To higher, holier life.

We thank Thee for Thy House;  
It is Thy Palace-gate  
Where Thou, upon Thy Throne  
Of mercy, still dost wait.

We thank Thee for Thy Word,  
Thy Gospel's joyful sound;  
Oh, may its holy fruits  
Within our hearts abound!

*dim* Yet, ere we go to rest,  
FATHER, to Thee we pray,  
Forgive the sins that stain  
E'en this Thy holy day.

Through JESUS let the past  
Be blotted from Thy sight,  
And let us all now sleep  
*p* At peace with Thee this night.

*f* To GOD the FATHER, SON,  
And SPIRIT glory be,  
From all in earth and Heav'n,  
Through all eternity. Amen.

*"The Son of Man shall come in His Glory,  
565 and all the holy Angels with Him."*

*mf* UP in Heaven, up in Heaven,  
In the bright place far away,  
He Whom bad men crucified,  
Sitteth at His Father's side,  
Till the Judgment Day.

And He loves His little children.  
And He pleadeth for them there,  
Asking the great God of Heav'n  
*dim* That their sins may be forgiven,  
And He hears their prayer.

*cr* Never more a helpless Baby,  
Born in poverty and pain,  
*mf* But with awful glory crown'd,  
With His Angels standing round,  
He shall come again.

Then the wicked souls shall tremble,  
And the good souls shall rejoice;  
Parents, children, every one,  
Then shall stand before His Throne,  
And shall hear His voice.

*cr* And all faithful holy Christians,  
Who their Master's work have  
done,  
Shall appear at His right hand  
And inherit the fair land  
That His love has won. Amen.

**566** "*Partakers of the Divine nature.*"

*mf* MEMBERS of CHRIST are we ;  
He is our living Head, [be  
*dim* That henceforth we should ever  
By His good SPIRIT led  
In the same narrow path  
Our LORD and SAVIOUR trod—  
The path that leadeth by the Cross  
*cr* To glory and to GOD.

*mf* Children of GOD are we ;  
Such grace to us is given, [words,  
To kneel and pray in CHRIST's own  
"FATHER, Which art in Heav'n ;"  
Seeking to do His will  
As Angels do above,  
And walking in obedient ways  
Of holy truth and love.

Of Heaven's kingdom we  
Inheritors were made ; [robe  
Each at the Font in CHRIST's own  
Of spotless white array'd.  
*dim* Upon our forehead now  
Is traced the suffering sign,  
*cr* That one day on each saintly brow  
A glorious crown may shine.

*mf* CHRIST's little ones are we ;  
And unto us are given  
Angelic guards, who ever see  
Our FATHER's face in Heav'n.  
*p* To walk in folly now  
We may not, must not, dare,  
*cr* Mindful Whose seal is on our brow,  
Whose holy Name we bear. Amen.

"It shall be well with them that fear  
**567** God."

*mp* O MY GOD, I fear Thee !  
Thou art very high,  
*cr* Yet to us, Thy children,  
Thou art always nigh,  
Far removed from mortal sight,  
Dwelling in eternal light.

*p* O my GOD, I fear Thee !  
Yet I come in prayer,  
For my SAVIOUR tells me  
I need not despair ;  
*cr* Tells me of a FATHER's love,  
And a home prepared above.

Never earthly father  
Loveth like to Thee ;  
Thou dost guide and pardon  
Guilty ones like me ;  
Sending down Thy Holy SON  
That all sinners might be won.

*mp* O my GOD, I fear Thee,  
Holy, just, and true ;  
*cr* But, my Heavenly FATHER,  
I will love Thee too ;  
Guide me till this life be past,  
Take me to Thyself at last. Amen.

**568** "*Looking unto Jesus.*"

*mf* LAMB of GOD, I look to Thee,  
Thou shalt my example be :  
Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,  
Thou wast once a little child.

Fain I would be as Thou art ;  
Give me Thy obedient heart ;  
*dim* Thou art pitiful and kind,  
Let me have Thy loving mind.

Meek and lowly may I be ;  
Thou art all humility :  
Let me to my betters bow,  
Subject to Thy parents Thou.

*mf* Let me above all fulfil  
GOD my Heavenly Father's will ;  
Never His good SPIRIT grieve,  
Only to His glory live.

Thou didst live to GOD alone,  
Thou didst never seek Thine own,  
Thou Thyself didst never please,  
GOD was all Thy happiness.

*p* Loving JESU, gentle Lamb,  
In Thy gracious Hands I am ;  
Make me, SAVIOUR, what Thou art ;  
*cr* Live Thyself within my heart.

*mf* I shall then show forth Thy praise,  
Serve Thee all my happy days ;  
Then the world shall always see  
CHRIST, the Holy Child, in me. Amen.

**569** "*Cease to do evil, learn to do well.*"

*mf* Do no sinful action,  
Speak no angry word ;  
Ye belong to JESUS,  
Children of the LORD.

CHRIST is kind and gentle,  
CHRIST is pure and true ;  
*dim* And His little children  
Must be holy too.

There's a wicked spirit  
Watching round you still,  
And he tries to tempt you  
To all harm and ill.

*cr* But ye must not hear him,  
Though 'tis hard for you  
To resist the evil,  
And the good to do.

*mf* For ye promised truly,  
In your infant days,  
To renounce him wholly,  
And forsake his ways.



Ye are new-born Christians,  
Ye must learn to fight  
With the bad within you,  
And to do the right.

CHRIST is your own Master,  
He is good and true,  
And His little children  
Must be holy too. Amen.

*"Thine eyes shall see the King in His  
beauty; they shall behold the land  
that is very far off."*

570 *mf* EVERY morning the red sun  
Rises warm and bright;  
*dim* But the evening cometh on,  
And the dark, cold night.  
*cr* There's a bright land far away,  
Where 'tis never-ending day.

*mf* Every spring the sweet young  
flowers  
Open bright and gay,  
*dim* Till the chilly autumn hours  
Wither them away.  
*cr* There's a land we have not seen,  
Where the trees are always green.  
*mf* Little birds sing songs of praise  
All the summer long.  
*dim* But in colder, shorter days  
They forget their song.  
*cr* There's a place where Angels sing  
Ceaseless praises to their King.

*mf* CHRIST our LORD is ever near  
Those who follow Him;  
*dim* But we cannot see Him here,  
For our eyes are dim;  
*cr* There is a most happy place,  
Where men always see His face.  
*p* Who shall go to that bright land?  
*cr* All who do the right:  
*mf* Holy children there shall stand  
In their robes of white;  
For that Heav'n, so bright and blest,  
*dim* Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

*"To Him that is able to keep you from  
falling."*

571 *mf* SING to the LORD the children's  
hymn,  
His gentle love declare,  
Who bends amid the Seraphim  
To hear the children's prayer.

*p* He at a mother's breast was fed,  
Though God's own Son was He;  
He learnt the first small words He said  
At a meek mother's knee.

*cr* Close to His loving Heart He  
press'd  
The children of the earth;  
He lifted up His hands and bless'd  
The babes of human birth.

*mf* Lo! from the stars His Face will  
turn  
On us with glances mild;  
The Angels of His Presence yearn  
To bless the little child.

*mf* Keep us, O JESUS, LORD, for Thee,  
That so, by Thy dear grace,  
We, children of the Font, may see  
Our Heavenly FATHER's face. Amen.

*"God who helpeth us, and poureth His  
benefits upon us."*

572 *mf* LORD, I would own Thy tender  
care,  
And all Thy love to me;  
The food I eat, the clothes I wear,  
Are all bestow'd by Thee.

'Tis Thou preservest me from death  
And dangers every hour;  
*p* I cannot draw another breath  
*cr* Unless Thou give me power.

Kind Angels guard me every night,  
As round my bed they stay:  
Nor am I absent from Thy sight  
In darkness or by day.

My health, and friends, and parents  
dear,  
To me by God are given:  
I have not any blessing here  
But what is sent from Heav'n.

*mf* Such goodness, Lord, and con-  
stant care  
I never can repay;  
But may it be my daily prayer,  
To love Thee and obey. Amen.

573 *"The Lord made all things."*

*f* ALL things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The LORD God made them all.

*mf* Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings.

The rich man in his castle,  
The poor man at his gate,  
God made them, high or lowly,  
And order'd their estate.

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset and the morning,  
That brightens up the sky;—

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,—  
He made them every one;

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water,  
We gather every day ;—  
He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell,  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.  
Amen.

574 *"Speak, Lord, for Thy servant  
heareth."*

*p* HUSH'D was the evening hymn,  
The temple courts were dark ;  
*dim* The lamp was burning dim  
Before the sacred ark ;  
*mf* When suddenly a Voice Divine  
Rang through the silence of the  
shrine.

*p* The old man, meek and mild,  
The priest of Israel, slept ;  
His watch the Temple child,  
The little Levite kept ;  
*cr* And what from Eli's sense was  
seal'd,  
The LORD to Hannah's son reveal'd.

*p* Oh ! give me Samuel's ear,  
The open ear, O LORD,  
*cr* Alive and quick to hear  
Each whisper of Thy word ;  
Like him to answer at Thy call,  
And to obey Thee first of all.

*p* Oh ! give me Samuel's heart,  
A lowly heart, that waits  
Where in Thy house Thou art,  
Or watches at Thy gates,  
*cr* By day and night, a heart that still  
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

*p* Oh ! give me Samuel's mind,  
A sweet un murmuring faith,  
Obedient and resign'd  
To Thee in life and death ;  
*cr* That I may read with child-like  
eyes  
*mf* Truths that are hidden from the  
wise. Amen.

575 *"Thy brother shall rise again."*

*p* WITHIN the churchyard, side by side,  
Are many long low graves ;  
And some have stones set over them,  
On some the green grass waves.  
Full many a little Christian child,  
Woman, and man, lies there ;  
And we pass near them every time  
When we go in to prayer.

They cannot hear our footsteps come,  
They do not see us pass ;  
They cannot feel the warm bright sun  
That shines upon the grass.

*cr* They do not hear when the great  
bell  
Is ringing overhead ;  
They cannot rise and come to Church  
*dim* With us, for they are dead.  
But we believe a day shall come  
*cr* When all the dead will rise,  
When they who sleep down in the  
grave  
Will ope again their eyes.

For CHRIST our LORD was buried  
once,  
*mf* He died and rose again,  
He conquer'd death, He left the  
grave ;  
*dim* And so will Christian men.

*mp* So when the friends we love the  
best  
Lie in their churchyard bed,  
We must not cry too bitterly  
Over the happy dead ;

*cr* Because, for our dear SAVIOUR's  
sake,  
Our sins are all forgiven ;  
And Christians only fall asleep  
*mf* To wake again in Heav'n. Amen.

## For School and College Use.

*"The fear of the Lord, that is wisdom ;  
and to depart from evil is under  
576 standing."*

### BEGINNING OF TERM

*mf* LORD, behold us with Thy blessing  
Once again assembled here ;  
Onward be our footsteps pressing  
In Thy love, and faith, and fear ;  
*dim* Still protect us  
*cr* By Thy Presence ever near.

*mf* For Thy mercy we adore Thee,  
For this rest upon our way ;  
*p* LORD, again we bow before Thee,  
Speed our labours day by day ;  
*cr* Mind and spirit  
With Thy choicest gifts array.

*mf* Keep the spell of home affection  
Still alive in every heart ;  
May its power, with mild direction,  
Draw our love from self apart,  
Till Thy children  
Feel that Thou their Father art.

Break temptation's fatal power,  
Shielding all with guardian care,  
Safe in every careless hour,  
Safe from sloth and sensual snare ;  
Thou, our SAVIOUR,  
Still our failing strength repair.  
Amen.

*"Stablish the thing, O God, that Thou  
577 hast wrought in us."*

END OF TERM.

*mf* LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,

Thanks for mercies past receive;  
*dim* Pardon all, their faults confessing;

Time that's lost may all retrieve;  
*cr* May Thy children

Ne'er again Thy SPIRIT grieve.

*mf* Bless Thou all our days of leisure;

Help us selfish lures to flee;

Sanctify our every pleasure;

Pure and blameless may it be;

May our gladness

Draw us evermore to Thee.

By Thy kindly influence cherish

All the good we here have gain'd;

May all taint of evil perish

By Thy mightier power restrain'd;

Seek we ever

Knowledge pure and love unfeign'd.

Let Thy father-hand be shielding

All who here shall meet no more;

May their seed-time past be yielding

Year by year a richer store;

Those returning,

Make more faithful than before.

Amen.

## Holy Matrimony.

*"The Lord do so to me and more also, if  
578 ought but death part thee and me."*

*mf* O PERFECT LOVE, all human thought transcending,

*p* Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy Throne,

*cr* That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,

Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance

Of tender charity and steadfast faith,

Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,

With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,

*p* Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife;

*mf* And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow

That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

*"Except the Lord build the house, their  
579 labour is but lost that build it."*

*mf* O FATHER all creating,

Whose wisdom, love, and power

First bound two lives together

In Eden's primal hour,

*dim* To-day to these Thy children

Thine earliest gifts renew,—

*cr* A home by Thee made happy,

A love by Thee kept true.

*mp* O SAVIOUR, Guest most bounteous Of old in Galilee,

Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence

With these who call on Thee;

*cr* Their store of earthly gladness

Transform to heavenly wine,

And teach them, in the tasting,

To know the gift is Thine.

*mp* O SPIRIT of the FATHER,

Breathe on them from above,

So mighty in Thy pureness,

So tender in Thy love;

*cr* That guarded by Thy presence

From sin and strife kept free,

Their lives may own Thy guidance,

Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

*mf* Except Thou build it, FATHER,

The house is built in vain;

Except Thou, SAVIOUR, bless it,

The joy will turn to pain;

But nought can break the marriage

Of hearts in Thee made one,

And love Thy SPIRIT hallows

Is endless love begun. Amen.

## For a Teachers' Meeting.

*"The word that I shall speak unto thee,  
580 that thou shalt speak."*

*mf* SHINE Thou upon us, LORD,

True Light of men, to-day;

And through the written word

Thy very self display;

That so from hearts which burn

With gazing on Thy Face,

The little ones may learn

The wonders of Thy grace.

*mp* Breathe Thou upon us, LORD,

Thy Spirit's living Flame,

*cr* That so with one accord

Our lips may tell Thy Name;

Give Thou the hearing ear,

Fix Thou the wandering thought.

That those we teach may hear

The great things Thou hast wrought.

*mf* Speak Thou for us, O LORD,

In all we say of Thee;

According to Thy Word

Let all our teaching be;

## FOR THEOLOGICAL COLLEGES.

That so Thy lambs may know  
Their own true Shepherd's voice,  
Where'er He leads them go,  
cr And in His love rejoice.

m<sup>f</sup> Live Thou within us, LORD;  
Thy mind and will be ours;  
Be Thou beloved, adored,  
And served, with all our powers;  
That so our lives may teach  
Thy children what Thou art,  
dim And plead, by more than speech,  
For Thee with every heart. Amen.

### For Theological Colleges.

"Also I heard the voice of the Lord,  
saying, Whom shall I send, and  
581 who will go for us? Then said I,  
Here am I; send me."

m<sup>f</sup> LORD of life, Prophetic SPIRIT,  
In sweet measure evermore  
To the holy children dealing  
Each his gift from Thy rich store;  
p Bless Thy family, adoring  
cr As in Israel's schools of yore.  
Holy JESUS, Eye most loving  
On each young disciple bent;  
Voice that, seeming earthly, sum-  
mon'd  
Samuel to the awful tent;  
Hand that cast Elijah's mantle;  
Thine be all Thy Grace hath lent.

m<sup>f</sup> As to Thine own seventy scholars  
Thou of old Thine Arm didst reach,  
Under Thy majestic shadow  
Guiding them to do and teach,  
Till their hour of solemn unction;  
dim So be with us all and each.

m<sup>f</sup> GOD and FATHER of all Spirits,  
Whose dread call young Joshua  
knew,  
dim Forty days in darkness waiting  
With Thy servant good and true,  
cr Thence to wage Thy war descend-  
ing,  
Own us, LORD, Thy champions too.

One Thy Light, the Temple filling,  
Holy, Holy, Holy, Three:  
Meanest men and brightest Angels  
Wait alike the word from Thee;  
Highest musings, lowliest worship,  
Must their preparation be.

p Now Thou speakest—hear we  
trembling—  
From the glory comes a Voice.  
Who accepts th' Almighty's mission?  
Who will make CHRIST's work his  
choice?  
Who for Us proclaim to sinners,  
Turn, believe, endure, rejoice!

cr Here are we, REDEEMER, send us!  
dim But because Thy work is fire,  
And our lips, unclean and earthly,  
Breathe no breath of high desire;  
cr Send Thy Seraph from the Altar  
Veil'd, but in his bright attire.

m<sup>f</sup> Cause him, LORD, to fly full  
swiftly  
With the mystic coal in hand,  
Sin-consuming, soul-transforming  
dim (Faith and love will understand);  
Touch our lips, Thou awful Mercy,  
With Thine own keen healing  
brand.

m<sup>f</sup> Thou didst come that fire to  
kindle;  
Fain would we Thy torches prove,  
Far and wide Thy beacons lighting  
With the undying spark of love:  
dim Only feed our flame, we pray  
Thee,  
With Thy breathings from above.

f Now to GOD, the soul's Creator,  
To His WORD and Wisdom sure,  
To His all-enlightening SPIRIT,  
Patron of the frail and poor,  
THREE in ONE, be praise and glory  
Here and while the Heav'ns en-  
dure. Amen.

If the Hymn be thought too long, it may  
be divided at the end of Stanzas 4.

### 582 "Make full proof of thy ministry."

m<sup>f</sup> THOU, Who didst call Thy Saints  
of old  
Thy chosen flock to teach,  
Who mad'st the fearful-hearted bold,  
And quick the slow of speech;  
Still Thou dost ask whom Thou shalt  
send  
And who will go for Thee,  
To feed Thy lambs, Thy sheep to tend;  
"LORD, here am I; send me."

O send us—c'en as Thou, O LORD,  
Wast by the FATHER sent—  
p To speak Thine own absolving word  
To sinners penitent;  
To wash Thy chosen in the flood  
Whereby new birth is given;  
cr To minister the sacred Food,  
The Bread of Life from Heav'n.

m<sup>f</sup> And Thou, Who didst by prophets  
design  
To speak the will Divine,  
That we may never speak in vain,  
May all our words be Thine;  
p Oh, teach us, HOLY GHOST, that we  
Thine heritage may teach;  
cr Bid us to prophesy for Thee,  
And in Thy power to reach.

## FOR CHURCH WORKERS AND GUILDS.

*mf* So may we, though unworthy still,  
 Most HOLY TRINITY,  
 Thy prophets, pastors, priests, fulfil  
 Our sacred ministry :  
*p* That, when beside the crystal sea  
 We lay our office down,  
*cr* The souls that we have train'd for  
 Thee  
*f* May be our joy and crown. Amen.

### For Church Workers and Guilds.

*"Stand fast in one spirit, striving to-  
 583 gether for the faith of the Gospel."*

*mf* THE call to arms is sounding,  
 The foemen muster strong.  
*dim* While Saints beneath the Altar  
 Are crying "LORD, how long?"  
*mf* The living and the loving  
 CHRIST's royal Standard raise,  
 And marching on to conflict  
 Shout forth their Captain's praise.

No time for self-indulgence,  
 For resting by the way ;  
*dim* Repose will come at even,  
 But toil is for the day :  
 Work, like the blessed JESUS,  
 Who from His earliest youth  
 Would do His FATHER's business  
 And witness for the truth.

*mf* For the one Faith, the true Faith,  
 The Faith which cannot fail,  
 For the one Church, the true Church,  
 'Gainst which no foes prevail ;  
 Made one with God Incarnate,  
 We in His might must win  
 The glory of self-conquest,  
 Of victory over sin.

*f* Behold ! upon Mount Sion  
 A glorious people stand,  
 A crown on every forehead,  
 A palm in every hand ;  
*p* Lo ! these are they who boldly  
 The Name of CHRIST confess'd.  
*f* And now triumphant praise Him  
 In Heav'n's unresting rest.

*p* O JESU ! Who art waiting  
 Thy faithful ones to crown.  
 Vouchsafe to bless our conflict,  
*mf* Our loving service own ;  
 Come in each heart for ever  
*cr* As King adored to reign,  
 Till we with Saints triumphant  
 Uplift the victor strain. Amen.

### For a Service for Working Men.

*"Do all in the Name of the Lord  
 584 Jesus."*

*mf* Sons of Labour, dear to JESUS,  
 To your homes and work again ;  
*cr* Go with brave hearts back to duty,  
*dim* Face the peril, bear the pain.  
*p* Be your dwellings ne'er so lowly,  
*cr* Yet remember, by your bed,  
*mf* That the SON of GOD most Holy  
*dim* Had not where to lay His head.

*mf* Sons of Labour, think of JESUS  
 As you rest your homes within,  
*dim* Think of that sweet Babe of Mary  
 In the stable of the Inn.  
 Think how in the sacred story  
 JESUS took a humble grade,  
*mf* And the LORD of Life and Glory  
*dim* Work'd with Joseph at his trade.

*mf* Sons of Labour, pray to JESUS,  
*dim* Oh, how JESUS pray'd for you !  
 In the moonlight, on the mountain,  
 Where the shimmering olives grew.  
*cr* When you rise up at the dawning,  
 Ere to toil you wend your way,  
 Pray, as He pray'd, in the morning,  
 Long before the break of day.

*mf* Sons of Labour, be like JESUS,  
 Undeified, chaste, and pure ;  
 And, though Satan tempt you sorely,  
 By His grace you shall endure.  
 Husband, father, son, and brother,  
 Be ye gentle, just, and true,—  
 Be ye kind to one another,  
 As the LORD is kind to you.

Sons of Labour, seek for JESUS,  
 Where He tells you ye shall find,  
*dim* In the children, 'mid the  
 mourners,  
 In the sick, poor, lame, and blind,—  
 "Search the Scriptures," He entreats  
 you,

*"For of Me they testify ;"*  
 Love His Altar, where He meets you,  
*p* Saying, "Fear not—It is I"

*mf* Sons of Labour, go to JESUS,  
*dim* In your sorrow, shame, and loss ;  
 He is nearest, you are dearest,  
*cr* When you bravely bear His Cross.  
 Go to Him, Who died to save you,  
 And is still the sinner's Friend ;  
 And the great love, which forgave  
 you,  
*dim* Will forgive you to the end.

*mf* Sons of Labour, live for JESUS,  
 Be your work your worship too ;  
 In His Name, and to His glory,  
 Do whate'er you find to do ;

## FOR A SERVICE FOR WORKING MEN.

Till this night of sin and sorrow  
 Be for ever overpast;  
*f* And we see the golden morrow,  
 Home with JESUS, home at last!  
 Amen.

### Missions.

*"He shall testify of Me, and ye also shall  
 585 bear witness."*

*mf* O SPIRIT of the Living God!  
 In all the fulness of Thy grace,  
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
 Descend on our apostate race.

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love  
 To preach the reconciling word;  
 Give power and unction from above,  
 Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

Be darkness, at Thy coming, light,  
 Confusion order in Thy path;  
 Souls without strength inspire with  
 might;  
 Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

*mp* O Spirit of the LORD! prepare  
 All the round earth her God to  
 meet;  
*cr* Breathe Thou abroad like morning  
 Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

*mf* Baptize the nations; far and nigh  
 The triumphs of the Cross record;  
*f* The Name of JESUS glorify  
 Till every kindred call Him LORD.  
 Amen.

*"He shall set up an ensign for the  
 586 nations."*

*mf* LIFT up your heads, ye gates of  
 brass;  
 Ye bars of iron, yield;  
 And let the King of Glory pass;  
 The Cross is in the field.

That banner, brighter than the star  
 That leads the train of night,  
 Shines on the march, and guides from  
 far  
 His servants to the fight.

A holy war those servants wage;  
 In that mysterious strife,  
 The powers of Heaven and hell engage  
 For more than death or life.

Ye armies of the living God,  
 Sworn warriors of CHRIST's host,  
 Where hallow'd footsteps never trod,  
 Take your appointed post.

*p* Though few and small and weak  
 your bands,  
*cr* Strong in your Captain's strength,  
 Go to the conquest of all lands:  
 All must be His at length.

The spoils at His victorious Feet  
 You shall rejoice to lay,  
 And lay yourselves as trophies meet,  
 In His great judgment day.  
*mf* Then fear not, faint not, halt not  
 now;  
 In JESUS' Name be strong!  
 To Him shall all the nations bow,  
 And sing the triumph song:—  
*f* Uplifted are the gates of brass,  
 The bars of iron yield;  
 Behold the King of Glory pass;  
 The Cross hath won the field.  
 Amen.

### Thanksgiving for Missions.

*"Blessed be His glorious Name for ever,  
 and let the whole earth be filled with  
 587 His glory; Amen and Amen."*

*mf* LORD of the harvest! it is right  
 and meet  
 That we should lay our first-fruits at  
 Thy feet  
 With joyful Alleluia.

Sweet is the soul's thanksgiving after  
 prayer;  
 Sweet is the worship that with Heav'n  
 we share,  
 Who sing the Alleluia!

*p* Lowly we pray'd, (*cr*) and Thou  
 didst hear on high—  
*mf* Didst lift our hearts and change  
 our suppliant cry  
 To festal Alleluia.

So sing we now in tune with that  
 great song,  
 That all the age of ages shall prolong,  
 The endless Alleluia.

To Thee, O LORD of Harvest, Who  
 hast heard,  
 And to Thy white-robed reapers given  
 the word,  
 We sing our Alleluia.

*dim* O CHRIST, Who in the wide  
 world's ghostly sea  
*cr* Hast bid the net be cast anew, to  
 Thee  
 We sing our Alleluia.

To Thee, Eternal SPIRIT, Who again  
 Hast moved with life upon the sum-  
 brous main,  
 We sing our Alleluia.

*cr* Yea, West and East the companies  
 go forth:  
*f* "We come!" is sounding to the  
 South and North:  
 To GOD sing Alleluia.

## THANKSGIVING FOR MISSIONS.

*p* The fishermen of JESUS far away  
Seek in new waters an immortal  
prey:

*mf* To CHRIST sing Alleluia.

*p* The Holy Dove is brooding o'er the  
deep,  
And careless hearts are waking out of  
sleep;

*mf* To Him sing Alleluia.

Yea, for sweet hope new-born—blest  
work begun—  
Sing Alleluia to the THREE in ONE,  
Adoring Alleluia.

*f* Glory to GOD! the Church in  
patience cries;  
Glory to GOD! the Church at rest  
replies,  
With endless Alleluia. Amen.

### Home Missions.

*"Take the sword of the Spirit, which is the  
word of God."*  
**588**

*mf* SOLDIERS of the Cross, arise!  
Gird you with your armour bright;  
*cr* Mighty are your enemies,  
Hard the battle ye must fight.

*mf* O'er a faithless fallen world  
Raise your banner in the sky;  
Let it float there wide unfurl'd;  
Bear it onward; lit it high.

*mf* Mid the homes of want and woe  
Strangers to the living word,  
*cr* Let the SAVIOUR'S herald go,  
Let the voice of hope be heard.

*p* Where the shadows deepest lie,  
*cr* Carry truth's unsullied ray;  
*dim* Where are crimes of blackest dye,  
*cr* There the saving sign display.

*mf* To the weary and the worn  
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;  
To the outcast and forlorn  
Speak of mercy and of peace.

Guard the helpless; seek the stray'd;  
Comfort troubles, banish grief;  
In the might of GOD array'd,  
Scatter sin and unbelief.

*cr* Be the banner still unfurl'd,  
Still unsheathed the SPIRIT'S sword,  
*f* Till the kingdoms of the world  
Are the kingdom of the LORD.

Amen.

### For a Service of Farewell to Missionaries or Emigrants.

*"The Lord of peace Himself give you  
589 peace always by all means."*

*p* WITH the sweet word of Peace  
We bid our brethren go;  
Peace as a river to increase,  
And ceaseless flow.

With the calm word of Prayer  
We earnestly commend  
*cr* Our brethren to Thy watchful care,  
Eternal Friend!

*mf* With the dear word of Love  
We give our brief farewell;  
Our love below, and Thine above,  
With them shall dwell.

With the strong word of Faith  
We stay ourselves on Thee,  
That Thou, O LORD, in life and death,  
Their help shalt be;

Then the bright word of Hope  
Shall on our parting gleam,  
And tell of joys beyond the scope  
Of earth-born dream.

*p* Farewell! in hope and love,  
In faith and peace and prayer;  
*cr* Till He Whose Home is ours above,  
*mf* Unite us there! Amen.

### Missions to the Jews.

*"The gifts and calling of God are without  
590 repentance."*

*mf* UNCHANGING GOD, hear from  
eternal Heav'n:  
We plead Thy gifts of grace, for ever  
given,  
Thy call, without repentance, calling  
still,  
The sure election of Thy sovereign  
will.

Out of our faith in Thee, who canst  
not lie,  
Out of our heart's desire, goes up our  
cry,  
From hope's sweet vision of the thing  
to be,  
From love to those who still are loved  
by Thee.

*p* Bring Thy beloved back, Thine  
Israel,  
Thine own elect who from Thy favour  
fell,  
But not from Thine election!—O for-  
give,  
Speak but the word, and, lo! the dead  
shall live.



## MISSIONS TO THE JEWS.

Father of mercies ! these the long-  
 astray,  
 These in soul-blindness now the far-  
 away,  
 cr These are not aliens, but Thy sons  
 of yore,  
 Oh, by Thy Fatherhood, restore,  
 restore !

Breathe on Thy Church, that it may  
 greet the day,  
 Stir up her will to toil, and teach,  
 and pray,  
 mf Till Zionward again salvation  
 come,  
 And all her outcast children are at  
 home.

Triune JEHOVAH, Thine the grace  
 and power,  
 Thine all the work, its past, its future  
 hour,  
 O Thou, Who failest not, Thy gifts  
 fulfil,  
 And crown the calling of Thy change-  
 less will. Amen.

*If the Hymn be thought too long the  
 first four stanzas may be sung.*

"God is able to graft them in  
 again."

591

mf THOU, The CHRIST for ever one,  
 Mary's Child and Israel's God,  
 Daniel's Prince and David's SON,  
 Jacob's Star and Jesse's Rod,  
 Thou of Whom the Prophets spake,  
 Thou in Whom their words came  
 true,  
 Hear the pleading prayer we make,  
 Hear the Gentile for the Jew !

Knowing what the SPIRIT saith,  
 Sure of Thee, our CHRIST Divine,  
 Lo, we stand, by right of faith,  
 Heirs of Abraham's charter'd line ;  
 p Can we then his sons forget,  
 Branches sever'd from their tree,  
 Exiles from their homes, and yet  
 Kinsmen, LORD, in flesh to Thee ?

Though the Blood betray'd and spilt,  
 On the race entail'd a doom,  
 Let its virtue cleanse the guilt,  
 Melt the hardness, chase the gloom ;  
 cr Lift the veil from off their heart,  
 Make them Israelites indeed,  
 mf Meet once more for lot and part  
 With Thy household's genuine seed.

Thou that didst Thy dews outpour,  
 Crowning alien grafts with fruit,  
 Soon the native growths restore,  
 Making glad the parent root :

mf Ah ! but let not pride ensnare  
 Souls that need to mourn their sin ;  
 Still the boughs adopted spare  
 And the outcasts—graft them in !

cr Speed the day of union sweet  
 When, with us in faith allied,  
 Israel's heart shall turn to greet  
 Thee, Whom Israel crucified ;  
 Thee, in all Thy truth and grace,  
 Own'd at last as Salem's King,  
 mf While her children find their place,  
 Gather'd safe beneath Thy wing.  
 Amen.

### For those at Sea,

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"The sea is His."

p O LORD, be with us when we sail  
 Upon the lonely deep,  
 Our guard when on the silent deck  
 The midnight watch we keep.

We need not fear, though all around  
 'Mid rising winds we hear  
 The multitude of waters surge,  
 cr For Thou, O GOD, art near.

The calm, the breeze, the gale, the  
 storm,  
 That pass from land to land,  
 All, all are Thine, are held within  
 The hollow of Thy hand.

mf If duty calls from threaten'd strife  
 To guard our native shore,  
 And shot and shell are answering fast  
 The booming cannon's roar,

dim Be Thou the mainguard of our  
 host,  
 Till war and danger cease :  
 Defend the right, put up the sword,  
 And through the world make peace.

f To Thee the FATHER, Thee the SON,  
 Whom earth and sky adore,  
 And SPIRIT, moving o'er the deep,  
 Be praise for evermore. Amen.

"The Lord sitteth above the waterfloods."

593

mf O GOD, Who metest in Thine hand  
 The waters of the mighty sea,  
 And barrest ocean with the sand  
 By Thy perpetual decree :

What time the floods lift up their  
 voice  
 And break in anger on the shore,  
 When deep to deep calls with the  
 noise  
 Of waterspouts and billows' roar ;

## FOR THOSE AT SEA.

When they who to the sea go down,  
And in the waters ply their toil,  
Are lifted on the surge's crown,  
And plunged where seething eddies  
boil ;

*p* Rule then, O LORD, the ocean's  
wrath, [will :  
And bind the tempest with Thy  
Tread, as of old, the water's path,  
And speak Thy bidding, "Peace, be  
still."

*cr* So with Thy mercies ever new  
Thy servants set from peril free,  
And bring them, Pilot wise and true,  
*mf* Within the port where they  
would be. Amen.

### 594 "Save, Lord, or we perish."

IN STORMY WEATHER.

*mp* WHEN through the torn sail the  
wild tempest is streaming,  
When o'er the dark wave the red  
lightning is gleaming,  
Nor hope lends a ray the poor seaman  
to cherish,  
We fly to our Maker, (*mf*) "Save,  
LORD, or we perish."

*mp* O JESUS, once rock'd on the breast  
of the billow,  
Aroused by the shriek of despair from  
Thy pillow,  
*cr* Now seated in glory, the mariner  
cherish,  
Who cries in his anguish, (*mf*) "Save,  
LORD, or we perish."

*mp* And O! when the whirlwind of  
passion is raging,  
When sin in our hearts his wild  
warfare is waging,  
*cr* Then send down Thy grace Thy  
redeemed to cherish,  
Rebuke the destroyer ;—(*mf*) "Save,  
LORD, or we perish." Amen.

"The Lord watch between me and thee,  
when we are absent one from  
another."

FOR ABSENT FRIENDS.

*mf* HOLY FATHER, in Thy mercy  
Hear our anxious prayer,  
Keep our loved ones, now far absent,  
'Neath Thy care.

JESUS, SAVIOUR, let Thy presence  
Be their light and guide,  
*dim* Keep, oh, keep them, in their  
weakness,

At Thy Side

*p* When in sorrow, when in danger,  
When in loneliness,  
In Thy love look down and comfort  
Their distress.

*cr* May the joy of Thy salvation  
Be their strength and stay ;  
May they love and may they praise  
Thee  
Day by day.

*p* HOLY SPIRIT, let Thy teaching  
Sanctify their life ;  
*cr* Send Thy grace, that they may  
conquer  
In the strife.

*mf* FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,  
GOD the ONE in THREE,  
Bless them, guide them, save them,  
keep them  
Near to Thee, Amen

### 596 "Pray that ye enter not into temptation."

*mf* O SAVIOUR! when Thy loving  
Hand  
Has brought us o'er the sea.  
Through perils many, safe to land—  
The land we long'd to see ;

Oh, help us, for Thy help we need  
Each moment more and more,  
*dim* In perils that we scarcely heed,  
More deadly, on the shore.

LORD, save us ! and the Christian  
name  
Oh, help us pure to keep,  
*cr* On sea or land, alike the same,  
*p* Till we in death shall sleep.

*mf* Then through Thy merits, wash'd  
and clean  
From sin's polluting stain,  
In raiment white may we be seen  
With all Thy Saints to reign.  
Amen.

### 597 \* So He bringeth them unto the haven where they would be."

*mf* As near the wish'd-for port we  
draw,  
We lift our hearts in praise to Thee,  
Almighty FATHER, loving LORD,  
Our Pilot on the troubled sea.

By Thy good care in peace we come,  
From fire and foe securely kept,  
And after tempest, at Thy word,  
*dim* The waves have laid them  
down and slept.

*mf* As Thou hast given us outward calm,

So, LORD, within us may there be  
*dim* A peace Divine, a peace in Him,  
Through Whom alone we live to Thee.

*cr* Give us more light, direct our course,  
Cleanse us from guile, our hearts renew;

Let not dark clouds of sin shut out  
The Star of JESUS from our view.

*mf* And then, our long life voyage o'er,  
And past the perils of the sea,  
Receive us on the blissful shore,  
*dim* To everlasting rest with Thee.

*f* TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
The GOD Whom Heav'n and earth adore,  
Be glory as it was of old,  
Is now, and shall be evermore.

Amen.

*Litany 624 may also be used.*

### For a Flower Service.

598 "Then the people rejoiced, for that they offered willingly."

*mf* HERE, LORD, we offer Thee all that is fairest,  
Flowers in their freshness from garden and field;

Gifts for the stricken ones—knowing Thou carest  
More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

*p* Speak, LORD, by these to the sick and the dying,  
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace,

Comfort the sad who in weakness are lying,  
Grant the departing a gentle release.

*cr* Raise, LORD, to health again those who have sicken'd,  
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;

Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quicken'd,  
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

*p* We, LORD, like flowers in our Autumn must wither;  
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die:

*cr* Gather us, LORD, to Thy bosom for ever,  
Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky. Amen.

### For a Bible Class.

599 "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost."

*mf* COME, HOLY GHOST, our hearts inspire,

Let us Thy influence prove;  
Source of the old prophetic fire,  
Fountain of life and love.

Come, HOLY GHOST, for moved by Thee,

The prophets wrote and spoke;  
Unlock the Truth, Thyself the Key,  
Unseal the Sacred Book.

GOD through Himself we then shall know

If Thou within us shine,  
And sound, with all Thy saints below,  
The depths of Love Divine, Amen.

*The following Hymns are suitable:*

590 The Voice of God's Creation found me.

531 FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word.

582 Church of the Living God.

### For a Retreat or Quiet Day.

"I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."

*mf* THOU hidden love of GOD, whose height,

Whose depth unfathom'd, no man knows;

I see from far Thy beauteous light,  
Only I sigh for Thy repose;

*cr* My heart is pain'd, nor can it be  
*dim* At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

*mf* 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought

My mind to seek her peace in Thee;  
Yet, while I seek but find Thee not,

No peace my wandering soul shall see;

*cr* O when shall all my wanderings end,

*dim* And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

*mf* Is there a thing beneath the sun  
That strives with Thee my heart to share?

Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,  
The LORD of every motion there!

Then shall my heart from earth be free,

*dim* When it hath found repose in Thee.

## FOR A RETREAT OR QUIET DAY.

*m* O hide this self from me, that I  
No more, but CHRIST in me, may  
live;  
My vile affections crucify.  
Nor let one hidden lust survive!  
*cr* In all things nothing may I see,  
*dim* Nothing desire, apart from Thee  
*p* Each moment draw from earth away  
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;  
*cr* Speak to my inmost soul, and say,  
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"  
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,  
To taste Thy love, be all my choice.

Amen.

*Hymn 560 is also suitable.*

### Processional.

*"Now they desire a better country, that  
is, an heavenly: wherefore God is  
not ashamed to be called their God."*  
601

*f* \* THE GOD of Abraham praise  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And God of Love:  
JEHOVAH, Great I AM,  
By earth and Heaven confest;  
We bow and bless the Sacred Name  
For ever blest.

The GOD of Abraham praise,  
At Whose supreme command  
From earth we rise, and seek the joys  
At His right Hand:  
*dim* We all on earth forsake,  
Its wisdom, fame, and power;  
*f* And Him our only Portion make  
Our Shield and Tower.

*p* Though nature's strength decay,  
And earth and hell withstand,  
*cr* To Canaan's bounds we urge our  
way  
At His command.

The watery deep we pass,  
With JESUS in our view;  
And through the howling wilderness  
Our way pursue.

*m* The goodly land we see,  
With peace and plenty blest;  
A land of sacred liberty  
And endless rest:

*m* There milk and honey flow,  
And oil and wine abound,  
And trees of life for ever grow,  
With mercy crown'd.

*f* There dwells the LORD, our King,  
The LORD our Righteousness,  
Triumphant o'er the world of sin,  
The Prince of Peace:

\* These verses may be omitted, if the  
Hymn be thought too long.

On Zion's sacred height  
His Kingdom He maintains,  
And glorious with His saints in light  
For ever reigns.

*m* \* He keeps His own secure,  
He guards them by His side,  
Arrays in garment white and pure  
His spotless Bride:  
With streams of sacred bliss,  
Beneath serener skies,  
With all the fruits of Paradise,  
He still supplies.

\* Before the great Three-One  
They all exulting stand,  
And tell the wonders He hath done  
Through all their land:  
The listening spheres attend,  
And swell the growing fame;  
And sing, in songs which never end,  
The wondrous Name.

*f* \* The GOD Who reigns on high  
The great Archangels sing;  
*dim* And "Holy, Holy, Holy," cry,  
*f* "Almighty King!  
Who was, and is the same,  
And evermore shall be:  
JEHOVAH, FATHER, Great I AM,  
*p* We worship Thee."

*m* Before the SAVIOUR'S Face  
The ransom'd nations bow,  
O'erwhelm'd at His Almighty grace  
For ever new:

*p* He shows His prints of love,—  
They kindle to a flame!  
*cr* And sound through all the worlds  
above  
*p* The slaughter'd Lamb.

*f* The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to GOD on high;  
"Hail! FATHER, SON, and HOLY  
GHOST,"  
They ever cry:  
Hail! Abraham's God, and mine!  
(I join the heavenly lays),  
*f* All might and majesty are Thine,  
And endless praise. Amen.

### Restoration of a Church.

*"To give us a reviving, to set up the house  
of our God, and to repair the desola-  
tions thereof."*  
602

*f* O JERUSALEM the blissful, Home of  
gladness yet untold:  
Thou whose countless throngs trium-  
phal fill with joy thy street of gold;  
Graven on thee, new and glorious,  
they the King's own Name behold;

## RESTORATION OF A CHURCH.

*m*/ Many are thy sons, O Mother, yon  
august and shining band !

*p* Gentle Peace in all thy borders  
makes thee glad, O happy land !  
Perfect is thy Restoration, bright in  
holiness to stand.

*cr* Here, a figure of the Heavenly,  
shines our temple, worthier grown  
By its richer restoration on the old  
foundation stone,  
With a majesty and beauty to the  
former house unknown.

*mp* LORD, we pray Thee, Master-  
Builder, Great and Holy, enter in,  
Fill Thy sanctuary quickly, as our  
hallowing rites begin,  
And Thyself its Consecrator rest for  
evermore therein.

Make Thy servants, though unworthy,  
temples of Thy grace to be :  
Let us not in flesh or spirit prove  
disloyal unto Thee,  
But in dedicated service praise Thy  
Name adoringly.

*m*/ Make, O Royal Priest, Thine Altar  
here henceforth a Throne of light,  
Ever held in highest honour, and with  
many a gift made bright,  
Ever blessed, ever peaceful, ever  
precious in Thy sight.

Yea, our hearts, for these Thou judg-  
est, as Thy cleansed Altars bless,  
By Thy SPIRIT's grace renew us unto  
perfect holiness,  
And the sevenfold gifts from Heaven  
grant us ever to possess.

*f* Now to Thee, through endless ages,  
O most HOLY TRINITY,  
Highest honour, power unmeasured,  
everlasting glory be :  
GOD for ever and for ever, THREE in  
ONE and ONE in THREE. Amen.

### For Church Defence.

*" God is in th' midst of her, therefore shall  
she not be removed ; G. d. shall help  
her, and that right early."*

**603**  
*p* ROUND the Sacred City gather  
Egypt, Edom, Babylon ;

All the warring hosts of error,  
Sworn against her, move as one :

*f* Vain the leaguer ! her foundations  
Are upon the holy hills,  
*cr* And the love of the Eternal  
All her stately temple fills.

*m*/ Get thee, watchman, to the ram-  
part !

Gird thee, warrior, with thy sword !  
Be ye strong as ye remember  
That amidst you is the LORD :

*dim* Like the night mists from the  
valley,

These shall vanish one by one,  
Egypt's malice, Edom's envy,  
And the hate of Babylon.

*m*/ But betrue, ye sons and daughters,  
Lest the peril be within ;  
Watch to prayer, lest, while ye  
slumber,

Stealthy foemen enter in :  
*cr* Safe the mother and the children,  
If their will and love be strong,  
While their loyal hearts go singing  
Prayer and praise for battle song.

*m*/ Church of GOD ! if we forget thee  
Let His blessing fail our hand,  
When our love shall not prefer thee  
Let His love forget our land :—  
Nay ! to thee shall we be steadfast,  
Though the world's foundations  
shake,  
Love of thee is love for ever,  
Love of thee for JESUS' sake.

*dim* Church of CHRIST ! upon thy  
banner,

Lo, His Passion's awful sign ;  
By that seal of His Redemption  
Thou art His, and He is thine :  
*cr* From the depth of His Atonement  
Flows thy Sacramental tide :  
*m*/ From the height of His Ascension  
Flows the grace which is thy guide.

GOD the SPIRIT dwells within thee,  
His Society Divine,  
His the living word thou keepest,  
His thy Apostolic line.  
Ancient prayer and song liturgic,  
Creeds that change not to the end,  
*cr* As His gift we have received them,  
As His charge we will defend.

Alleluia, Alleluia,  
To the FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,  
In Whose will the Church at warfare  
With the Church at rest is one ;  
So to Thee we sing in union,  
God in earth and Heav'n adored,  
*f* Alleluia, Alleluia,  
*dim* Holy, Holy, Holy LORD. Amen.

*" One body, and one Spirit, . . . one  
Lord, one faith."*

**604**  
*m*/ THY Hand, O GOD, has guided  
Thy flock, from age to age ;  
The wondrous tale is written,  
Full clear, on every page ;  
Our fathers own'd Thy goodness,  
And we their deeds record ;  
And both of this bear witness,  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*m* Thy heralds brought glad tidings  
To greatest, as to least ;  
They bade men rise, and hasten  
To share the great King's feast ;  
And this was all their teaching,  
In every deed and word,  
To all alike proclaiming  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*p* When shadows thick were falling,  
And all seem'd sunk in night,  
*cr* Thou, LORD, didst send Thy ser-  
vants,

Thy chosen sons of light.  
*m* On them and on Thy people  
Thy plenteous Grace was pour'd,  
And this was still their message,  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*p* Through many a day of darkness,  
Through many a scene of strife,  
The faithful few fought bravely,  
To guard the Nation's life.  
*cr* Their Gospel of redemption,  
Sin pardon'd, man restored,  
Was all in this enfolded,  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*m* And we, shall we be faithless ?  
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down ?  
Shall we evade the conflict,  
And cast away our crown ?  
*cr* Not so : in God's deep counsels  
Some better thing is stored ;  
We will maintain, unflinching,  
*f* One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*m* Thy Mercy will not fail us,  
Nor leave Thy work undone ;  
*cr* With Thy right Hand to help us,  
The Victory shall be won ;  
And then, by men and angels  
Thy Name shall be adored,  
And this shall be their anthem,  
*f* " One Church, one Faith, one  
LORD." Amen.

### For Temperance Meetings.

605 " *He that is begotten of God keepeth himself.*"

*m* O LORD, our strength in weakness,  
We pray to Thee for grace ;  
For power to fight the battle,  
For speed to run the race ;  
When Thy baptismal waters  
Were pour'd upon our brow,  
We then were made Thy children,  
And pledged our earliest vow.

CHRIST with His own Blood bought  
And made the purchase sure ; [us,  
His are we ; may He keep us  
Sober, and chaste, and pure.

He, GOD in Man, has carried  
Our nature up to Heaven ;  
And thence the HOLY SPIRIT  
To dwell in us has given.

*p* Conform'd to His own likeness,  
May we so live and die,  
That in the grave our bodies  
In holy peace may lie :  
*m* And at the Resurrection  
Forth from those graves may spring  
Like to the glorious Body  
Of CHRIST, our LORD and King.

*p* The pure in heart are bless'd,  
For they shall see the LORD,  
For ever and for ever  
By Seraphim adored ;  
*cr* And they shall drink the pleasures,  
Such as no tongue can tell,  
From the clear crystal river,  
And Life's eternal well.

*m* Sing therefore to the FATHER,  
Who sent the SON in love ;  
And sing to GOD the SAVIOUR,  
Who leads to realms above ;  
*f* Sing we with Saints and Angels,  
Before the Heavenly Throne,  
To GOD the HOLY SPIRIT ;  
Sing to the THREE in ONE. Amen.

" *This kind goeth not out but by prayer  
and fasting.*"

606

*m* O FATHER, in Whose great design  
Our human love is made Divine,  
Teach us to give our love to those  
By sin beset and all its woes ;  
On Thee for them to cast our care,  
By fasting and by lowly prayer.

*p* LORD JESU, grant us eyes to see  
In our poor brethren Thine and  
Thee—

To give ourselves where others need ;  
Where others sin to intercede ;  
And thus, by fasting and by prayer,  
Our brethren's burden seek to bear.

O SPIRIT, by Whose grace alone  
The many members are made one ;  
*cr* O warm our hearts, inspire our  
will,

That we Thy purpose may fulfil ;  
And thus, by fasting and by prayer,  
Through Thee " the glorious Church "   
prepare.

*m* O GOD, All-loving THREE in ONE,  
Whom we shall see beyond the sun ;  
Where walk in white the blood-bought  
throng,  
Where soars to Thee the sweet new  
song,

Grant that we find the brethren there  
We sought by fasting and by prayer.  
Amen.

## FOR TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

*"The Lord hath done great things for us already."*  
**607**

*p* O THOU before Whose Presence  
 Nought evil may come in,  
 Yet Who dost look in mercy  
 Down on this world of sin ;  
*cr* O give us noble purpose  
 To set the sin-bound free,  
 And CHRIST-like tender pity  
 To seek the lost for Thee.

Fierce is our subtle foeman :  
 The forces at his hand  
 With woes that none can number  
 Despoil the pleasant land ;  
 All they who war against them,  
 In strife so keen and long,  
*mf* Must in their SAVIOUR'S armour  
 Be stronger than the strong.

So hast Thou wrought among us  
 The great things that we see !  
 For things that are we thank Thee  
 And for the things to be :  
 For bright Hope is uplifting  
 Faint hands and feeble knees,  
 To strive beneath Thy blessing  
 For greater things than these.

*cr* Lead on, O Love and Mercy,  
 O Purity and Power !  
 Lead on till Peace Eternal  
 Shall close this battle-hour :  
 Till all who pray'd and struggled  
 To set their brethren free,  
*f* In triumph meet to praise Thee,  
 Most HOLY TRINITY. Amen.

*The following Hymn is suitable :*

541 We are soldiers of CHRIST.

### Burial of the Dead.

**608**     *"All live unto Him."*

*mp* GOD of the living, in Whose eyes  
 Unveil'd Thy whole creation lies ;  
 All souls are Thine ; we must not say  
 That those are dead who pass away ;  
 From this our world of flesh set free,  
*cr* We know them living unto Thee.

*p* Not spilt like water on the ground,  
 Not wrapp'd in dreamless sleep pro-  
 found,  
 Not wandering in unknown despair,  
 Beyond Thy Voice, Thine Arm, Thy  
 care ;  
 Not left to lie like fallen tree,—  
*cr* Not dead, but living unto Thee.

*mf* Thy word is true, Thy will is just ;  
 To Thee we leave them, LORD, in  
 trust ;

And bless Thee for the love which gave  
 Thy SON to fill a human grave,  
 That none might fear that world to  
 see,  
 Where all are living unto Thee.

O Giver unto man of breath,  
 O Holder of the keys of death,  
 O Quickener of the life within,  
*p* Save us from death, the death of sin ;  
*cr* That body, soul, and spirit be  
*mf* For ever living unto Thee ! Amen.

*"Cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished."*  
**609**

*mf* SAFE home, safe home in port !  
 Rent cordage, shatter'd deck,  
 Torn sails, provision short,  
 And only not a wreck :  
*cr* But oh ! the joy upon the shore  
 To tell our voyage—perils o'er !

*mf* The prize, the prize secure !  
*dim* The athlete nearly fell ;  
 Bare all he could endure,  
 And bare not always well :  
*cr* But he may smile at troubles gone  
 Who sets the victor-garland on.

*mf* No more the foe can harm ;  
 No more of leagu'd camp,  
 And cry of night alarm,  
 And need of ready lamp ;  
*dim* And yet how nearly had he  
 fail'd—  
 How nearly had that foe prevail'd !

*mp* The lamb is in the fold,  
 In perfect safety penn'd ;  
 The lion once had hold,  
 And thought to make an end ;  
*cr* But One came by with wounded  
 Side,  
 And for the sheep the Shepherd died.

The exile is at home !  
 O nights and days of tears,  
*p* O longings not to roam,  
 O sins and doubts and fears :  
*cr* What matters now grief's darkest  
 day ?  
*f* The King has wiped those tears  
 away. Amen.

*"Is it well with the child ? . . . It is well."*  
**610**

### FOR A CHILD.

*p* SAFELY, safely gather'd in,  
 Far from sorrow, far from sin,  
 No more childish griefs or fears,  
 No more sadness, no more tears ;  
*cr* For the life so young and fair  
 Now hath pass'd from earthly care ;  
*mf* GOD Himself the soul will keep,  
*p* Giving His belov'd—sleep.



Safely, safely gather'd in,  
Far from sorrow, far from sin,  
cr Pass'd beyond all grief and pain,  
Death for thee is truest gain;  
For our loss we must not weep,  
Nor our loved one long to keep  
From the home of rest and peace,  
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

p Safely, safely gather'd in,  
Far from sorrow, far from sin;  
cr GOD has saved from weary strife,  
In its dawn, this fresh young life;  
Now it waits for us above,  
Resting in the SAVIOUR'S love;  
p JESU, grant that we may meet  
There, adoring at Thy Feet Amen.

*The following Hymns are also suitable:*

493 The foe behind, the deep before.

499 On the Resurrection morning.

### Presentation of Christ in the Temple,

COMMONLY CALLED

### The Purification of St. Mary the Virgin.

*"The Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly  
611 come to His Temple."*

f HAIL to the LORD Whocomes,  
Comes to His Temple gate!  
dim Not with His Angel host;  
Not in His Kingly state;  
No shouts proclaim Him nigh,  
No crowds His coming wait.

p But borne upon the throne  
Of Mary's gentle breast,  
Watch'd by her duteous love,  
In her fond arms at rest:  
cr Thus to His FATHER'S House  
He comes, the Heavenly Guest.

There Joseph at her side  
In reverent wonder stands;  
And, fill'd with holy joy,  
Old Simeon in his hands  
Takes up the promised Child,  
The Glory of all lands.

mf Hail to the Great First-born,  
Whose ransom-price they pay!  
The SON before all worlds;  
dim The Child of man to-day;  
cr That He might ransom us  
Who still in bondage lay.

mf O Light of all the earth.  
Thy children wait for Thee!  
Come to Thy temples here,  
That we, from sin set free,  
Before Thy FATHER'S face  
May all presented be! Amen.

### St. Thomas the Apostle.

*"Blessed are they that have not seen, and  
612 yet have believed."*

mf WE have not seen, we cannot see,  
The happy land above,  
From sin and death and suffering free,  
Where all is peace and love;

We only see the path is long  
By which we have to go;  
We only feel the foes are strong  
Who seek to work us woe.

We have not seen, we cannot see  
dim The Cross our Master bore,  
With all its pains, (cr) that we might  
be

The slaves of sin no more;

mf We only think it hard to part  
With every pleasant sin,  
And give to GOD a perfect heart,  
And make Him LORD within.

We walk by faith, and not by sight;  
And, blessed Saint, like thee,  
We sometimes doubt if faith tells right,  
Because we cannot see.

Upon the promise we would lean  
Thy doubting heart received:  
f Blessed are they that have not seen,  
And that have yet believed. Amen.

### St. Matthias the Apostle.

*"He was numbered with the eleven  
613 apostles."*

mf PRAISE to the Heavenly Wisdom  
Who knows the hearts of all—  
The saintly life's beginnings,  
The traitor's secret fall;  
Our own ascended Master,  
Who heard His Church's cry,  
Made known His guiding presence,  
And ruled her from on high.

Elect in His foreknowledge,  
To fill the lost one's place;  
He form'd His chosen vessel  
By hidden gifts of grace,  
Then, by the lot's disposing,  
He lifted up the poor,  
cr And set him with the Princes  
On high for evermore.

mf For on the golden breastplate  
Of our great Priest above,  
Twelve are the stones that glisten  
As throbs that Heart of Love;  
And twelve the fair foundations  
Of Salem's jasper wall;  
And twelve the thrones predestined  
Within her judgment-hall.

No mystic gem is lacking  
 In that Divine array ;  
 No empty throne shall darken  
 The glory of that day :  
 For lo ! on Twelve the SPIRIT,  
 The FATHER's Promise, came ;  
 And Twelve went forth together  
 To preach the saving Name.

Still guide Thy Church, Chief Shep-  
 Her losses still renew : [herd,  
 Be Thy dread keys entrusted  
 To faithful hands and true ;  
 Apostles of Thy choosing  
 May all her rulers be,  
 That each with joy may render  
 His last account to Thee ! Amen.

### St. Matthew the Apostle.

" And as He passed by, He saw Levi the  
 son of Alphaeus sitting at the  
 receipt of custom, and said unto  
 him, Follow Me."

614 *mf* BEHOLD, the Master passeth by !  
*dim* Oh, seest thou not His pleading  
 eye ?  
*p* With low sad voice He calleth  
 thee ;—  
*cr* Leave this vain world and follow  
 Me.

*p* O soul, bow'd down with harrowing  
 care,  
 Hast thou no thought for Heav'n to  
 spare ?  
*cr* From earthly toils lift up thine  
 eye ;—  
*mf* Behold, the Master passeth by !

One heard Him calling long ago,  
 And straightway left all things below,  
 Counting his earthly gain as loss  
 For JESUS and His blessed Cross.

That " Follow Me " his faithful ear  
 Seem'd every day afresh to hear :  
 Its echoes stirr'd his spirit still,  
 And fired his hope, and nerved his  
 will.

*p* GOD sweetly calls us every day :  
*cr* Why should we then our bliss de-  
 lay ?  
 He calls to Heav'n and endless light :  
 Why should we love the dreary night ?

*mf* Praise, LORD, to Thee for Mat-  
 thew's call,  
 At which he left his earthly all ;  
*cr* Thou, LORD, e'en now art calling  
 me,—  
 I will leave all, and follow Thee.

Amen.

### 615 " Matthew the publican."

*mf* HE sat to watch o'er customs paid,  
 A man of scorn'd and hardning  
 trade ;  
 Alike the symbol and the tool  
 Of foreign masters' hated rule.

But grace within his breast had  
 stirr'd ;  
 There needed but the timely word ;  
*cr* It came, true LORD of souls ! from  
 Thee,  
 That royal summons, " Follow Me."

Enough, when Thou wert passing by,  
 To hear Thy voice, to meet Thine eye :  
 He rose, responsive to the call,  
 And left his task, his gains, his all.

*mf* O wise exchange ! with these to  
 part,  
 And lay up treasure in Thy heart ;  
 With twofold crown of light to shine  
 Amid Thy servants' foremost line !

*p* Come, SAVIOUR, as in days of old ;  
*cr* Pass where the world has strongest  
 hold,

And faithless care and selfish greed  
 Are thorns that choke the holy seed

*mf* Who keep Thy gifts, O bid them  
 claim

The steward's, not the owner's name ;  
 Who yield all up for Thy dear sake,  
 Let them of Matthew's wealth par-  
 take. Amen.

### St. Michael and all Angels.

#### 616 " I am thy fellow servant."

*f* LIFE and strength of all Thy servants,  
 Brightness of the FATHER's light ;  
 Men with Angels, earth with Heaven,  
 In Thy praise their songs unite.

Thousand thousand warrior princes  
 In Thine Angel army stand ;  
 Flames the victor Cross before them,  
 Grasp'd in Michael's dauntless hand

*mf* Hurling back from Heav'n the  
 rebels

With the lifting of his sword,  
 In the might of GOD he tramples  
 On the Dragon's head abhor'd.

*dim* LORD of Angels, CHRIST, we pray  
 Thee,

Bid them aid us in our strife,  
 Chase afar the hosts of evil,  
*cr* Till we reach the land of life.

*f* GOD the FATHER, GOD Immortal,  
 GOD the SON, for us Who died,  
 GOD the Comforter, the SPIRIT,  
 Evermore be glorified ! Amen.

## ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

*"And all the Angels stood round about the throne . . . and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God."*

**617**  
*mf* FATHER, before Thy throne of light

The guardian Angels bend,  
And ever in Thy Presence bright  
Their psalms adoring blend;  
*dim* And casting down each golden  
Beside the crystal sea, [crown,  
*cr* With voice and lyre, in happy quire,  
Hymn glory, LORD, to Thee.

And as the rainbow lustre falls  
Athwart their glowing wings,  
While Seraph unto Seraph calls,  
And each Thy goodness sings:  
*p* So may we feel, as low we kneel  
To pray Thee for Thy grace,  
That Thou art here for all who fear  
The brightness of Thy Face.

Here, where the Angels see us come  
To worship day by day,  
Teach us to seek our Heavenly home,  
And love Thee e'en as they;  
*cr* Teach us to raise our notes of praise,  
With them Thy love to own,  
That childhood's flower, and man-  
hood's power,  
*mf* Be Thine, and Thine alone.

Amen.

### All Saints' Day.

*"The marriage of the Lamb is come."*

**618**  
*mf* BRIDE of CHRIST, whose glorious warfare

Here on earth hath never rest;  
Lift thy voice, and tell the triumphs  
Of the holy and the blest:  
Joyous be the day we hallow,  
Feast of all the Saints on high,  
Earth and Heav'n together blending  
In one solemn harmony.

First the blessed Virgin-mother,  
Reunited to her SON,  
Leads the host of ransom'd people,  
Who unfading crowns have won;  
John the herald, CHRIST's forerunner,  
More than Prophet, heads his throng.

Scer and Patriarch responsive  
Unto Psalmist in their song.

Lo, the Twelve, majestic Princes,  
In the court of JESUS sit,  
Calmly watching, while the conflict  
Rages far beneath their feet:  
Lo, the Martyrs, robed in crimson,  
Sign of life-blood freely spent,  
Finding life, because they lost it,  
Dwell in undisturb'd content.

All the saintly host who witness'd  
Good confessions for His sake—  
Priest and Deacon, world-renouncing,  
Of their Master's joy partake;  
Virgins to the Lamb devoted,  
Following with steadfast love,  
Bring their lilies and their roses  
To the Marriage Feast above.

All, their happy lot fulfilling,  
GOD Omnipotent proclaim;  
*dim* Holy, Holy, Holy, crying,  
*f* Glory to His Holy Name!  
*mf* So may God in mercy grant us  
Here to serve in holiness,  
*cr* Till He call us to the portion  
Which His Saints in light possess.  
Amen.

*"A great multitude which no man can number."*

**619**  
*mf* WHO the multitudes can number  
In the mansions of the blest,  
*cr* He can weigh the joys eternal  
By those ransom'd ones possess'd;  
Exiled now on earth no longer,  
They have gain'd the Home of Rest.

Happily at last deliver'd  
From the mournful vale of tears,  
*dim* Sweet is now their recollection  
*p* Of the sad and troubled years;  
*cr* While fulfill'd in all perfection  
God's eternal plan appears.

They behold their Tempter fallen,  
Bound in everlasting chain;  
*mf* Praising CHRIST their gracious  
SAVIOUR,  
All unite in joyful strain,  
CHRIST the great reward and portion  
Which adoring spirits gain.

*p* Now in shadow and in figure,  
Mirror'd in imperfect light;  
*cr* Then, as we are known, our know-  
ledge  
Shall be clear, unveil'd, and bright;  
*f* For on God's unclouded glory  
We shall gaze with cleans'd sight.

Then the Trinity of Persons  
We shall face to face behold,  
And the Unity of Substance  
Shall its mystery unfold;  
As the wondrous Triune Godhead  
We adore in bliss untold.

*mf* Courage, man, be strong, be faith-  
Whatso'er thy burden be, [ful,  
For unbounded are the glories  
Which thy sorrows work for thee;  
Soon the light of light for ever  
Shall thine eyes with rapture see.

*f* GOD the FATHER, Fount of being,  
Thee, most Highest, we adore ;  
GOD the SON, our praise and homage  
We present Thy Throne before ;  
Glorious PARACLETE, we worship,  
And we bless Thee evermore.  
Amen.

### Festivals of Apostles.

*"Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones,  
620 judging the twelve tribes of Israel."*

*mf* IN royal robes of splendour,  
Before the great King's feet,  
The Princes of His Kingdom,  
The crown'd Apostles, meet ;  
To Him their songs adoring  
With heart and tongue they bring,  
Pure hearts and mighty voices—  
E'en as the Angels sing.

This Order sheds its lustre  
O'er all the human race ;  
A court of righteous judgment,  
The Rock of Gospel grace ;—  
Rock of His Church, for ages  
Elected and foreknown ;  
Whose glorious Master-BUILDER  
Is Head and Corner-Stone.

These are the Nazareans,  
Famed heralds to the world.  
Who, preaching CHRIST, His Banner  
Of victory unfurl'd.  
Day unto day shows knowledge ;  
Night utters speech to night ;  
So these to earth's four corners  
Their wondrous tale recite.

CHRIST's burden light they proffer,  
His easy yoke proclaim ;  
The seed of life they scatter,  
That all may own His Name.  
The earth brought forth and budded,  
Where'er their ploughshare ran,  
And fruits of increase follow'd  
The faith of GOD made Man.

These are the sure foundation  
On which the Temple stands ;  
The living stones compacting  
That house not made with hands ;  
The gates by which man enters  
Jerusalem the new ;  
The bond which knits together  
The Gentile and the Jew.

Let error flee before them,  
Let truth extend her sway ;  
Let dread of final judgment  
To faith and love give way ;  
That, loosed from our offences,  
We then may number'd be  
*f* Among Thy saints in glory,  
Around the Throne with Thee.

Amen.

### Festivals of Evangelists.

**621** *"They four had one likeness."*

*mf* COME sing, ye choirs exultant,  
Those messengers of GOD,  
Through whom the living Gospels  
Came sounding all abroad !  
Whose voice proclaim'd salvation,  
That pour'd upon the night,  
And drove away the shadows,  
And flush'd the world with light.  
He chose them, our Good Shepherd,  
And, tending evermore  
His flock through Earth's four quar-  
ters,  
In wisdom made them Four ;  
True Lawgiver, He bade them  
Their healing message speed,—  
One charter for all nations,  
One glorious title-deed !

In one harmonious witness  
The chosen Four combine,  
While each his own commission  
Fulfils in every line ;  
As in the Prophet's vision,  
From out the amber flame  
In form of visage diverse  
Four Living Creatures came.

Lo, these the wing'd chariots,  
That bring Emmanuel nigh,  
The golden staves, uplifting  
GOD's very Ark on high ;  
And these the fourfold river  
Of Paradise above,  
Whence flow for all the nations  
New mysteries of love.

*cr* Four-square on this foundation  
The Church of CHRIST remains,  
A House to stand unshaken  
By floods or winds or rains.  
*f* Oh ! glorious happy portion  
In this safe Home to be,  
By GOD, true Man, united  
With GOD eternally ! Amen.

### Festivals of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

*"Blessed is the womb that bare  
Thee."*

**622**

*mf* VIRGIN-BORN, we bow before  
Thee ;

Bless'd was the womb that bore Thee ;  
Mary, Maid and Mother mild,  
Bless'd was she in her Child.

Bless'd was the breast that fed Thee ;  
Bless'd was the hand that led Thee ;  
Bless'd was the parent's eye  
That watch'd Thy slumbering in-  
fancy.

## FESTIVALS OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

Blessed she by all creation,  
Who brought forth the world's Salva-  
tion,  
And blessed they — for ever  
blest,  
Who love Thee most and serve  
Thee best.

mf Virgin-Born, we bow before Thee ;  
Blessed was the womb that bore Thee ;  
Mary, Maid and Mother mild,  
Blessed was she in her Child.

Amen.

### Commemoration of Saints.

623 "*A great cloud of witnesses.*"

mf GIVE us the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The Saints above, how great their  
How bright their glories be. [Joys,

p Once they were mourning here be-  
low,  
And wet their couch with tears ;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

We ask them, whence their victory  
came :

or They, with united breath,  
mf Ascribe the conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His Death.

p They mark'd the footsteps that He  
trod,  
or His zeal inspired their breast :  
And, following their incarnate God,  
p They reach'd the promised rest.

Our glorious Leader claims our  
praise  
For His own pattern given ;  
While the great cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to Heaven.

Amen.

### Litany for those at Sea.

624

#### PART I.

p FATHER, Whose creating hand  
Made the ocean and the land ;  
All Thy creatures are Thy care,  
Thou art present everywhere.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

CHRIST, Who didst of old appear  
On the waters, drawing near ;  
Thou art able still to save,  
Calmly ruling wind and wave.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

HOLY GHOST, Whose presence shed  
Life where all was dark and dead ;  
By Thy breath we move and live,  
Thou dost light and order give.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

GOD, to Whom our life we owe,  
God, Whose Blood for man did flow,  
God, Who dost within us dwell,—  
Keep us Thine, and all is well.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

When the deep in slumber lies  
Under bright and peaceful skies,  
When the winds in fury rave,  
Lifting high the rushing wave,  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

All our honest labour bless,  
Give each lawful aim success ;  
In our time of need draw nigh,  
Saying, " Fear not, it is I."  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Guard the loved ones left behind,  
Give them peace in heart and mind ;  
Keep us all in union sweet,  
At our FATHER's mercy-seat.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Safe from what might work our woe,  
Rock and shoal, and fire and foe,  
May we home and kindred see,  
And the glory give to Thee.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

#### PART 2.

p May Thy Church our shelter be,  
Ark in mercy built by Thee,  
Refuge from the storms of life,  
From the wearing toil and strife.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

When temptations round us roll,  
Threatening shipwreck to the soul,  
Grant us faith and holy fear,  
By Thy will our course to steer.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Through the gloom of sorrow's night,  
Show Thy cheering, guiding light :  
or Wait us homeward, LORD, we  
pray,  
Nearer Heaven, day by day.  
p Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Bid the storms of passion cease,  
Bid the power of love increase,  
Bid each tossing doubt be still,  
Bid us trust and do Thy will.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Mark our course, and keep us true,  
Till the haven fair we view,  
Grant us on that peaceful shore  
Home and friends for evermore.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

Where there is no night or sea,  
May we praise and worship Thee,  
Glad because we are at rest  
In Thy presence with the blest.  
Hear us, we beseech Thee.  
Amen.

# Litany of the Seven Words from the Cross.

625

*mp* "FATHER, FORGIVE THEM, FOR  
THEY KNOW NOT (*dim*) WHAT  
THEY (*pp*) DO."

*p* JESU, in Thy dying woes,  
Even while Thy life-blood flows,  
Craving pardon for Thy foes,  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* SAVIOUR, for our pardon sue,  
When our sins Thy pangs renew,  
For we know not what we do :—  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Oh ! may we, who mercy need,  
Be like Thee in heart and deed,  
When with wrong our spirits bleed.  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mp* "TO-DAY SHALT THOU BE WITH  
ME IN PARADISE."

JESU, pitying the sighs  
Of the thief who near Thee dies,  
Promising him Paradise,  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we, in our guilt and shame,  
Still Thy love and mercy claim,  
Calling humbly on Thy Name.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Oh ! remember those who pine,  
Looking from their cross to Thine ;  
Cheer their souls with hope Divine.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mp* "WOMAN, BEHOLD THY SON."  
"BEHOLD THY MOTHER."

JESU, loving to the end  
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,  
And Thy dearest human friend,  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we in Thy sorrows share,  
For Thy sake all peril dare,  
Ever know Thy tender care.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

May we all Thy loved ones be,—  
All one holy family,  
Loving for the love of Thee.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mp* "MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAST  
THOU FORSAKEN ME?"

*p* JESU, whelm'd in fears unknown,  
With our evil left alone,  
While no light from Heaven is show'd,  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

When we seem in vain to pray,  
And our hope seems far away,  
In the darkness be our stay.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Though no Father seem to hear,  
Though no light our spirits cheer,  
May we know that God is near.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mp* "I THIRST"

*p* JESU, in Thy thirst and pain,  
While Thy wounds Thy life-blood  
drain  
Thirsting more our love to gain :  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU

*mp* Long for us in mercy still ;  
May we Thy desires fulfil,—  
Satisfy Thy loving will.  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU

May we thirst Thy love to know ;  
Lead us worn with sin and woe  
Where the healing waters flow.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mp* "IT IS FINISHED."

JESU,—all our ransom paid,  
All Thy FATHER's will obey'd —  
By Thy sufferings perfect made ;  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* Save us in our soul's distress,  
Be our help to cheer and bless,  
While we grow in holiness.  
*cr* Hear us, Holy JESU.

*mp* Brighten all our heavenward way  
With an ever holier ray,  
Till we pass to perfect day.  
Hear us, Holy JESU

*mp* "FATHER, INTO THY HANDS I  
COMMEND MY SPIRIT."

JESU,—all Thy labour vast,  
All Thy woe and conflict past,—  
*dim* Yielding up Thy soul at last :  
Hear us, Holy JESU.

*p* When the death-shades round us  
lour,  
Guard us from the tempter's power,  
Keep us in that trial hour.  
Hear us, Holy JESU

# LITANY OF THE SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS.

*mp* May Thy life and death supply  
Grace to live and grace to die,  
*cr* Grace to reach the Home on High.  
Hear us, Holy JESU.  
Amen.

## For Mission Services and Instructions.

"So shall I make answer unto my  
blasphemers: for my trust is in  
Thy word."

626

*mf* APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,

Where JESUS answers prayer;  
*dim* There humbly fall before His feet,  
For none can perish there.

*p* Thy promise is my only plea,  
With this I venture nigh:  
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,  
*cr* And such, O LORD, am I.

*p* Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,  
By Satan sorely press'd,  
By war without, and fears within,  
*cr* I come to Thee for rest.

*p* Be Thou my Shield and Hiding Place,  
That, shelter'd near Thy side,  
*cr* I may my fierce accuser face,  
And tell him, Thou hast died.

*mf* Oh wondrous love, to bleed and  
To bear the Cross and shame, [die,  
That guilty sinners, such as I,  
Might plead Thy gracious Name!  
Amen.

"Thou hast destroyed thyself; but in Me  
is thy help found."

627

*mf* GOD made me for Himself, to serve  
Him here

With love's pure service and in filial  
fear;

To show His praise, for Him to labour  
now:

Then see His glory where the Angels  
bow.

All needful grace was mine, through  
His dear SON,  
Whose life and death my full salvation  
won;

The grace that would have strengthen'd  
me, and taught;  
Grace that would crown me when my  
work was wrought.

*p* And I, poor sinner, cast it all away;  
Lived for the toil or pleasure of each  
day;

As if no CHRIST had shed His precious  
Blood,

As if I owed no homage to my God.

*mf* O HOLY SPIRIT, with Thy fire  
Divine,  
Melt into tears this thankless heart of  
mine;  
Teach me to love what once I seem'd  
to hate,  
And live to GOD, before it be too late.  
Amen.

"Return unto the Lord thy God: for thou  
hast fallen by thine iniquity."

628

*mf* RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,  
Thy FATHER calls for thee:  
No longer now an exile roam,  
In guilt and misery:

*p* Return, return!

Too long the loathsome fields of sin  
Thy fruitless toil have known:  
No wholesome bread! no voice of kin!  
No home to call thine own!  
*cr* Return, return!

Thy FATHER stands with outstretch'd  
He gave His SON for thee: [hands,  
Poor soul, from sin's enthralling bands  
He longs to set thee free.  
Return, return!

*mf* Arise, stand up and homeward  
No longer dwell apart; [turn,  
His mighty love will never spurn  
One humble contrite heart.  
*dim* Return, return!

*mf* OUR FATHER's house is full of bliss,  
And there is room for all;  
He welcomes with forgiving kiss;  
O, hear His loving call!  
*dim* Return, return!

*mf* The feast of joys awaits thee there,  
The precious robe and ring;  
O haste thy FATHER's gifts to share,  
O haste His praise to sing:  
Return, return! Amen.

"There shall be showers of blessing."

629

*mf* LORD, I hear of showers of blessing  
Thou art scattering full and free,  
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;  
Let some drops descend on me—  
Even me.

Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,  
*p* Sinful though my heart may be;  
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
Let Thy mercy light on me—Even  
me.

Pass me not, O gracious SAVIOUR!  
Let me love and cling to Thee;  
*cr* I am longing for Thy favour;  
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me—  
Even me.



# FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT!  
Thou canst make the blind to see;  
Witnesser of JESU'S merit,  
Speak the word of power to me—  
Even me.

*p* Have I long in sin been sleeping,  
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?  
Has the world my heart been keeping?  
O forgive and rescue me—Even me.

*cr* Love of GOD, so pure and changeless;  
Blood of CHRIST, so rich and free;  
Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,  
Magnify it all in me—Even me.

*cr* Pass me not; but, pardon bringing,  
Bind my heart, O LORD, to Thee;  
Whilst the streams of life are springing,  
Blessing others, O bless me—Even me. Amen.

*"Oh that I were as in months  
past."*

630

*mf* O FOR a closer walk with GOD,  
A calm and heavenly frame;  
A light to shine upon the road  
That leads me to the LAMB!

*p* What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void  
The world can never fill.

Return, O holy DOVE, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest:  
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,  
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
*cr* Help me to tear it from Thy Throne,  
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with GOD,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
So purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the LAMB.

Amen.

*"He died for all that they which live  
should not henceforth live unto  
themselves."*

*mf* OH, the bitter shame and sorrow,  
That a time could ever be

*p* When I let the SAVIOUR'S pity  
Plead in vain, and proudly answer'd,  
"All of self, and none of Thee."

*cr* Yet He found me: (*dim*) I beheld  
Him

Bleeding on the accursèd tree,  
*p* Heard Him pray, "Forgive them,  
FATHER;"

And my wistful heart said faintly,  
*pp* "Some of self, and some of Thee."

*cr* Day by day His tender mercy,  
Healing, helping, full and free,  
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,  
Brought me lower, while I whisper'd,  
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

*mf* Higher than the highest heavens,  
Deeper than the deepest sea,  
LORD, Thy love at last hath conquer'd;  
*cr* Grant me now my soul's desire,  
*f* "None of self, and all of Thee."  
Amen.

632 *"He was lost, and is found."*

*mf* REDEEM'D, restored, forgiven  
Through JESUS' precious Blood,  
Heirs of His home in Heaven,  
*cr* O praise our pardoning GOD!  
Praise Him in tuneful measures,  
Who gave His SON to die;  
*f* Praise Him Whose sevenfold treasures  
Enrich and sanctify!

*p* Once on the dreary mountain  
We wander'd far and wide,  
Far from the cleansing Fountain,  
Far from the piercèd Side;  
*cr* But JESUS' sought and found us,  
And wash'd our guilt away;  
With cords of love He bound us  
To be His own for aye.

Dear Master, Thine the glory  
Of each recover'd soul;  
Ah! who can tell the story  
*p* Of love that made us whole?  
Not ours, not ours the merit;  
*mf* Be Thine alone the praise,  
*cr* And ours a thankful spirit  
To serve Thee all our days.

*p* Now keep us, Holy SAVIOUR,  
In Thy true love and fear;  
And grant us of Thy favour  
The grace to persevere;  
*cr* Till, in Thy new creation,  
Earth's time-long travail o'er,  
We find our full salvation,  
*f* And praise Thee evermore. Amen.

*"In that day there shall be a fountain  
opened . . . for sin and for un-  
cleanness."*

633

*mf* THERE is a fountain fill'd with  
Blood,  
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,  
And sinners plunged beneath that  
flood  
Lose all their guilty stains.

# FOR MISSION SERVICES AND INSTRUCTIONS.

The dying thief rejoiced to see

That fountain in his day;  
*d:m* And there may I, as vile as he,  
*cr* Wash all my sins away.

Dear dying LAMB, Thy precious Blood  
 Shall never lose its power,  
*cr* Till all the ransom'd Church of God  
 Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing Wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
 I'll sing Thy power to save,  
 When this poor lisping, stammering  
 tongue  
 Lies silent in the grave.

*p* LORD, I believe Thou hast prepared,  
 Unworthy though I be,  
 For me a Blood-bought free reward,  
 A golden harp for me.

*cr* 'Tis strung and tuned for endless  
 years,  
 And form'd by power Divine,  
*f* To sound in God the FATHER's ears  
 No other name but Thine. Amen.

*"I came not to judge the world, but to  
 634 save the world."*

*mf* SOULS of men! why will ye scatter  
 Like a crowd of frighten'd sheep?  
 Foolish hearts! why will ye wander  
 From a love so true and deep?

*p* Was there ever kindest shepherd  
 Half so gentle, half so sweet,  
 As the SAVIOUR Who would have us  
 Come and gather round His Feet?

*cr* There's a wideness in God's mercy,  
 Like the wideness of the sea;  
 There's a kindness in His justice,  
 Which is more than liberty.

There is no place where earth's sorrows  
 Are more felt than up in Heaven;  
*p* There is no place where earth's  
 failings  
 Have such kindly judgment given.

*mf* There is plentiful redemption  
 In the Blood that has been shed;  
 There is joy for all the members  
 In the sorrows of the Head.

For the love of God is broader  
 Than the measures of man's mind;  
 And the Heart of the Eternal  
 Is most wonderfully kind.

*mp* Pining souls! come nearer JESUS,  
 And oh! come not doubting thus,  
*cr* But with faith that trusts more  
 bravely  
 His huge tenderness for us.

If our love were but more simple,  
 We should take Him at His word;  
*mf* And our lives would be all sunshine  
 In the sweetness of our LORD.  
 Amen.

*"O Lord, though our iniquities testify  
 against us, do Thou it for Thy  
 635 Name's sake; for our backslidings  
 are many."*

*p* WEARY of wandering from my God  
 And now made willing to return,  
 I hear, and bow me to the rod;  
*cr* For Thee, not without hope, I  
 mourn:  
 I have an Advocate above,  
 A Friend before the Throne of Love.

*p* O JESUS, full of pardoning grace,  
 More full of grace than I of sin,  
 Yet once again I seek Thy Face;  
*cr* Open Thine Arms, and take me in,  
 And freely my backslidings heal,  
 And love the faithless sinner still.

Thou know'st the way to bring me  
 My fallen spirit to restore; [back,  
*p* O for Thy truth and mercy's sake  
 Forgive, and bid me sin no more;  
 The ruins of my soul repair,  
 And make my heart a house of prayer.

The stone to flesh again convert,  
 The veil of sin once more remove;  
 Sprinkle Thy Blood upon my heart,  
 And melt it with Thy dying love;  
*cr* This rebel heart by love subdue,  
 And make it soft, and make it new.

Ah, give me LORD, the tender heart  
 That trembles at the approach of  
 A godly fear of sin impart, [sin;  
 Implant, and root it deep within;  
 That I may dread Thy gracious power,  
 And never dare offend Thee more.  
 Amen.

*"Yield yourselves unto God . . . and  
 your members as instruments of  
 636 righteousness."*

*mf* FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 ONE in THREE, and THREE in ONE,  
 As by the celestial host,  
 Let Thy Will on earth be done;  
 Praise by all to Thee be given,  
 Glorious LORD of earth and Heaven.

*p* If a sinner such as I  
 May to Thy great glory live,  
 All my actions sanctify,  
 All my words and thoughts receive;  
*cr* Claim me for Thy service, claim  
 All I have, and all I am.

*p* Take my soul and body's powers;  
 Take my memory, mind, and will,  
 All my goods, and all my hours,  
 All I know, and all I feel,  
*cr* All I think, or speak, or do;  
 Take my heart;—but make it new!

*mf* O my GOD, Thine own I am,  
 Let me give Thee back Thine own;  
 Freedom, friends, and health, and  
 Consecrate to Thee alone; [fame,  
 Thine to live, thrice happy I;  
 Happier still if Thine I die.

FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,  
 ONE in THREE, and THREE in ONE,  
 As by the celestial host,  
 Let Thy Will on earth be done;  
*f* Praise by all to Thee be given,  
 Glorious LORD of earth and Heaven.  
 Amen.

*"Be of good comfort; rise, He calleth thee."*  
 637

*mf* Oh! come to the merciful SAVIOUR  
 Who calls you,  
 Oh! come to the LORD Who forgives  
 and forgets;  
*dim* Though dark be the fortune on  
 earth that befalls you,  
*cr* There's a bright Home above,  
 where the sun never sets.

Oh! come then to Jesus, Whose Arms  
 are extended  
 To fold His dear children in closest  
 embrace:  
 Oh! come, for your exile will shortly  
 be ended,  
 And Jesus will show you His beauti-  
 ful Face.

*mf* Yes, come to the SAVIOUR, Whose  
 mercy grows brighter  
 The longer you look at the depth of  
 His love;  
 And fear not! 'tis JESUS! and life's  
 cares grow lighter  
 As you think of the Home and the  
 Glory above.

*p* Have! you sinn'd as none else in the  
 world have before you?  
 Are you blacker than all other  
 creatures in guilt?  
*cr* Oh, fear not, and doubt not! the  
 mother who bore you  
*mf* Loves you less than the SAVIOUR  
 Whose Blood you have spilt!

Come, come to His Feet, and lay open  
 your story  
 Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and  
 of shame:  
 For the pardon of sin is the crown of  
 His glory,  
 And the joy of our LORD to be true  
 to His Name. Amen.

*"If we confess our sins, He is faithful  
 and just to forgive us our sins, and  
 to cleanse us from all unrighteous-  
 ness."*  
 638

*p* O God, to know that Thou art just  
 Gives hope and peace within;  
 We could not in a mercy trust  
 Which takes no count of sin.

I fain would open to Thy sight  
 My utmost wickedness;  
 Set, LORD, in Thy most searching light  
 What I have done amiss.

No stern and needless law was Thine—  
 Hard to be understood—  
 But plainly read in every line,  
 Holy, and just, and good.

Though basely weak my fallen race  
 And masterful my foes,  
 I had th' omnipotence of grace  
 To conquer, if I chose.

Well did I know the tender Heart  
 I outraged by my sin,  
 Yet with the world I would not part,  
 Nor rein my passions in.

My fault it was, O LORD Most High,  
 And not my fate alone:  
 Thou canst not suffer sin, nor I  
 In any way atone.

*cr* Yet there's a plea that I may trust—  
 CHRIST died that I might live!  
 Cleanse me, my GOD, for Thou art just;  
 Be faithful, and forgive. Amen.

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